

# Wildflower

Tyrese

She's faced the hardest time you could imagine  
And many times her eyes fought back the tears, Lord, Lord  
And when her youthful world was about to fall in  
Her tiny, slender shoulders, all the weight of all her fears  
And a sorrow no one hears still rings in midnight silence  
In her ears

Let her cry, oh she's a lady  
Let her dream for she's a child  
Let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a sweet and gentle flower growing wild, yeah

If by chance I should hold her  
Let me hold her for all times  
If allowed just one possession  
I would pick her from the garden to be mine

Baby  
Ooh, yeah hey hey yeah

Be careful how you touch her for she will awaken  
For sleep's the only freedom oh that she knows, Lord, Lord  
And when you walk into her eyes, you won't believe  
The way she's always paying for a debt she never owes  
And a silent wind still blows, that only she can hear  
So she goes

Let her cry, oh she's a lady  
Let her dream for she is a child  
Let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a sweet and gentle flower growing wild, yeah

Oh, she's my flower growing, oh yeah  
(Oh yeah)

Dear mama  
This is your baby boy  
Hoping that you can hear me  
I love you so much  
You sacrificed so much  
Raising four of us  
On your own  
You did the best you could  
You was just tryna survive your pain  
You were like a flower  
A gentle flower  
A black rose that grew through concrete  
Baby  
And while you're in heaven, I hope  
You find it in your heart to forgive me  
I did the best I could mama  
I know Jesus is smiling every day, every day  
Now that you're there  
Amen

Yeah, yeah  
Baby, baby

Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Yeah, yeah  
You're my flower  
Mama you're my number one sweet lady  
Sweet like the flowers, oh  
Baby, baby, baby  
Baby, baby, baby, baby