

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