

Agua De Annique, Wild Flowers

Like wild flowers
Left alone
By the side of the road
Imperfect on the edge
Like wild flowers
Left alone
By the side of the road
Imperfect on the edge
They stand in the wind and the rain
Not a fear left in the world
They've learned that this life
Is unpredictable
Like wild flowers
Left alone
By the side of the road
Imperfect on the edge
Like wild flowers
Left alone
By the side of the road
Imperfect on the edge
Far away
Where the moon falls into the sea
Like wild flowers
Left alone
By the side of the road
Imperfect on the edge
Without knowing anything for certain
This may be the last day
So everything has more meaning
And so much more color this way
Far away
Where the moon falls into the sea
Like wild flowers
Left alone
By the side of the road
Imperfect on the edge
Like wild flowers
Left alone
By the side of the road
Imperfect on the edge