

# Denison Witmer, Little Flowers

How you found me out  
I still never understand  
Thoughts you can't take with you when you go  
You were waving flags that bear the colors of your love  
I didn't know

Orange for the vineyards  
Blue is for the rivers  
Green goes like a hillside covered now  
White is not surrender despite what you've been told  
It's clouds of hope

That fall on you now  
Save you now (x2)

One time we met  
You were outside floating in the forest  
I placed my stigmata on your hands  
Little flowers that you have sown show people you have known  
That I am love

And fall on you now  
Save you now (x2)