

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)