

# Five Iron Frenzy, Dandelions

In a field of yellow flowers  
Underneath the sun  
Bluest eyes that spark with lightning  
Boy with shoes undone  
He is young, so full of hope  
Reveling in tiny dreams  
Filling up his arms with flowers  
Right for giving any queen  
Running to her, beaming bright  
While cradling his prize  
A flickering of yellow light  
Within his mother's eyes  
She holds them to her heart  
Keeping them where they'll be safe  
Clasped within her very marrow  
Dandelions in a vase

She sees love where anyone else would see weeds  
All hope is found, here is everything he needs

Fathomless Your endless mercy  
Weight I could not lift  
Where do I fit in this puzzle?  
What good are these gifts?  
Not a martyr or a saint  
Scarcely can I struggle through  
All that I have ever wanted  
Was to give my best to You

Lord search my heart  
Create in me something clean  
...Dandelions...  
You see flowers in these weeds

Gently lifting hands to heaven  
Softened by the sweetest hush  
A Father sings over His children  
Loving them so very much  
More than words could warrant  
Deeper than the darkest blue  
More than sacrifice could merit  
Lord, I give my heart to You

Lord search my heart  
Create in me something clean  
...Dandelions...  
You see flowers in these weeds

Lord search my heart  
Create in me something clean  
...Dandelions...  
You see flowers in these weeds