

Span, Wildflower

I'm alive again:
And thought I'd never be
While I was face-down with my big mouth full of dust.
She's a killer for my pains,
She pulls me from beneath the ground.
I speak the way,
But she fills the spaces
Between my stuttering.

And though she wants me to hold her
I know I never can own her!
Oh

She's a wildflower, wildflower,
She grows wilder by the hour
Reaching for the Sun -
She's only just begun.
Wildflower, wildflower
I go wild while I'm around her
Reaching for the Sun...

She's alive again:
Terrified but smiling,
Things are black and white and in colour all at once.
She's got fire in her veins,
Dangerous but so much fun;
And I seize the day,
And I fill the spaces
Between us that arrange

And though she wants me to hold her
I know I never can own her!

She's a wildflower, wildflower,
She grows wilder by the hour
Reaching for the Sun -
She's only just begun.
Wildflower, wildflower
I go wild while I'm around her
Reaching for the Sun...

Wow!

Wildflower, wildflower....

She grows wilder by the hour
Reaching for the Sun -
She's only just begun.
Wildflower, wildflower
I go wild while around her
Reaching for the Su-u-un....

Oh yeah!
Woohooohoo!
Oh yeah!
Woohooohoo!

Wildflower, wildflower
I go wilder while around her
Reaching,
Reaching,
Reaching for the Su-u-un....