

Adams Ryan, Wild Flowers

Adams Ryan

Gold

Wild Flowers

Poor girl, no Ma

Nothing much to speak of but a rough diamond

Sleep now and your angels will come, dear

Poor Matilda

Handcuffed to the wheel

And steering wildly

Through love's fields, so blindly

Forever only takes its toll on some

But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him

Tonight you're sleeping alone without him

And everything went up in smoke like wildflowers

Wildflowers, dear

Poor girl, lonely

Shuffles through the parade

Of a sleepless circus serenade

Hold on, dear

Poor girl, no Ma

Sister steals her a coat

For the windless breezes

Sleep now and Jesus will come, dear

Forever only takes it's toll on some

But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him

Tonight you're sleeping alone without him

And everything went up in smoke like wild flowers

Wildflowers, dear