Clarkesville, Moonflowers

Is there something I can say to you To make it any easier to lose You're better off a lonely heart than a trampled one Oh, what you gonna do?

I never thought I'd see you this way I know there will be better times If anger is a short madness What's got into you?

All of your sunshine All of your heart shine All of the dreams you had Turn into moonflowers

You turn your back on your own good Don't give yourself the love that you should What happens to the brightness in your eyes What becomes of you.

All of your sunshine
All of your heart shine
All of the dreams you had
Turn into moonflowers

Moonflower...come on out Moonflower...come on out