

Die Happy, Never The Flowers

(Music: T. Mewes/ F. Ferber; Lyrics: Marta Jandov)

He's got his patience from his God Opens his soul and golden heart
To the masks in front and under
Oscar holders that like to mumble
I have heard that it was said An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth But I tell you don't take revenge

Who wrong you Never the flowers

Teaching God's words Giving people bread and wine For it's his big love to have A life so divine
His only sorrow- the church Is he children's stage And all the seeds he brings them sometimes

He never gets back Never the flowers