

Doris, Flowers In The Morning

I will bring you flowers, in the morning
Wild roses, as the sun begins to shine
Sweet perfume in tiny jewelled caskets
If I thought you'd ever change your mind

I would take you where the music's sweetest
And feed you winter fruits and summer wines
I'll show you things you'd only see in story books
If I thought you'd ever change your mind

I will bring you happiness
Wrapped up in a box and tied with a yellow bow
I will bring you rainbow skies and summer rain to make your garden grow
And in the winter snow, my songs will keep you from the cold

But what use of flowers, in the morning
When the garden they should grow in is not mine
And what use are sunshine when you're crying
And my falling tears are mingled with the wine

I will bring you happiness
Wrapped up in a box and tied with a yellow bow
I will bring you rainbow skies and summer rain to make your garden grow
And in the winter snow, my songs will keep you from the cold

I will bring you flowers, in the morning
Wild roses, as the sun begins to shine
Winter fruits and summer wine
Sweet perfume and columbine
If I thought you'd ever change your mind
If I thought you'd ever change your mind