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