

Dunnery Francis, Sunflowers

I would like to fly to the moon
And walk across my feelings for you
I would take a bucket and a spade
Dig a hole and then look at the love that I made
I would like to buy you sunflowers
I would like to build you a flower
And Lord it would be my finest hour
I would take that glint in your eye
Light a candle and hold up my love to the sky
I would like to buy you sunflowers
And so I looked at my watch on the way to the moon
I feel my love shining down on you
The feelings I traveled upon, flowers
Then I would like to buy you sunflowers if only I had the
will to change
I would like to buy you sunflowers if only I had the guts to
change
I would like to buy you sunflowers if only I had the time to
change
And so I looked at my watch on the way to the moon
I see my love shining down on you
The feelings I traveled upon were
Hopeless, lifeless until the moon turned to the sun
Now I would like to buy you sunflowers