

# Seals & Crofts, Windflowers

Windflowers, my father told me not to go near them, he feared them always,  
Said they carried him away.

Windflowers, I couldn't wait to touch them, to smell them, I held them closely.  
Now I cannot break away.

Their sweet bouquet disappears like a vapor in the desert. Take a warning, son.

Windflowers, their beauty captures every young dreamer who lingers near them.  
Ancient windflowers, I love you.