

# Swan Lee, Flowers In The Wintertime

Silence of the morning we are oh so tired  
You are standing on the water as the stars collide  
By the morning light we can see them die  
We are all in one as we kiss bye bye

Can you bring me sweet flowers in the morning light  
Can you bring me sweet flowers in the wintertime

In your solitude and grace you can silence me  
With a bleeding heart you set me free  
The number of your name it will never die  
It is hidden in the mist of a lullaby

Can you bring me sweet flowers in the morning light  
Can you bring me sweet flowers in the wintertime