

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