

# Dandelion

Heather Maloney

I have nothing  
but these weathered hands  
and I live nowhere  
on this wild land  
and you are royal  
but your head is bare  
and something precious  
should be placed up there  
ooh-oh-oh  
and the dandelions  
will give me gold to use  
and the deep delphiniums  
will bring me sapphire blues  
and the wild roses  
will bring me ruby red  
and the morning dew drops  
are crystals for your head  
and I will bind, what nature scatters  
and I will weave, with what I've gathered  
and I will tie, these things together  
I will crown, you with whatever  
grows prettiest  
grows prettiest  
and you have nothing  
but that weathered heart  
and you live somewhere  
inside that wild body, majesty  
you and your garland crown  
magically fade away  
into imperial ground  
ooh-oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh  
oh-oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh  
and the dandelions  
will show us how to die, our souls are a burst of white  
designed to fall and fly  
and very star above  
will be our noble guide  
and when we land again  
we will grow side by side

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ooh-oh-oh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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