Flower

Sweet Female Attitude

She dreams of the country
Her eyes go far away
She wishes for happiness
The beauty of brighter days
Sometimes life seems so grey
So she sees it through different eyes
Like a flower pushing up through concrete
to thrive 'cause

She's always known
That there was something more
Like a hunger in her belly
Like an instinct tellin' her that there was something more
This living can't be called livin'
If it's really only half a life
She's a flower that grows despite cement walls
And she will survive
She will survive

She's a rare breed with rose petal lips
And leafy limbs
In conversations she looks for cracks
To dig her roots deep in
The waves comes up like daisies
She pushes her head to the sun
Says "I'm still me despite these circumstance
And the best has yet to come"

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Challenges do not define us
We are shaped by how we carry on

This is our opportunity
To decide the kind of women we want to become
And so, it is with great gratitude
And the strength of humility
We transform pain into victory
By digging our roots deep

And always know
That there is something more
there's this hunger in our bellies
Like an instinct tellin' us that there is something more
This living can't be called livin'
If it's really only half a life
We are flowers that grow despite cement walls
And we will survive
And we will survive

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