

Wild Flowers

[Tom Flynn](#)

Poor girl, no ma
Nothing much to speak of but a rough diamond
Sleep now and your angels will come, dear
Poor Matilda
Handcuffed hard to the wheel and steering wildly
Through love's fields, so blindly
Forever only takes its toll on some
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him
And everything went up in smoke like wild flowers
Wild flowers, dear
Poor girl, lonely
Shuffles through the parade
Of a sleepless circus promenade, hold on, dear
Poor girl, no ma
Sister steals her a coat for the windless breezes
Sleep now and Jesus will come, dear
Forever only takes it's toll on some
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him
And everything went up in smoke like wild flowers
Wild flowers, wild flowers, wild flowers, oh

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