

Columbine

Townes Van Zandt

Tossin' hair a-ravin'
Eyes of flashin' blue
All the livin' that you're savin'
Won't buy you dreams for you Cut yourself a columbine
Tear it from the stem
Now breathe upon the petals fine
And throw them to the wind Watch the petals dancin'
See them twirl and sing
Now all your pride and prancin'
How much does it mean? Watch the petals start to fly
And then come falling down
I hear the wind begin to cry
As she sees some touch the ground Ah, lady, like the flower fair
Some day you'll have to fall
And you can find me standin' there
To catch you if you crawl Tossin' hair a-ravin'
Eyes of flashin' blue
All the livin' that you're savin'
Won't buy you dreams for you

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