

# Wildflower

## Color Me Badd

She's faced the hardest times you could imagine  
And many times her eyes fought back the tears  
And when her youthful world was about to fall in  
Each time her slender shoulders bore the weight of all her fears  
And the sorrow no one hears still rings in midnight silence in her ears  
Let her cry, for she's a lady  
Let her dream, for she's a child  
Let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a free and gentle flower, growing wild  
And if by chance that I should hold her  
Let me hold her for a time  
And if allowed but one possession  
I will pick her from the garden to be mine, mine  
Be careful how you touch her, for she'll awaken  
And sleeps the only freedom that she knows  
And when you walk into her eyes, you won't believe  
The way she's always paying, for a debt she never owes  
And the silent wind still blows, that only she can hear, so she goes  
Let her cry, for she's a lady  
Let her dream, for she's a child  
Let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a free and gentle flower, growing wild  
Cry, for she's a lady  
Dream, for she's a child  
Let the rain fall down upon her  
She's a free and gentle flower, growing wild  
She's a free and gentle flower  
She's a flower growing wild

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