

Sweet as a Flower

Walter Trout

She was as sweet as a flower just starting to bloom
I knew I was in trouble when she walked into the room
How could someone so young know of love so soon? She knew that I had seen her, I saw her looking my way
I felt that I should answer, then what should I say
Should I ask her to come with me or forget and walk away? She told me she was older, but I knew she couldn't
be
She told me she was older, I knew she couldn't be
'Cause her eyes made me remember the days
When I was young and free It's hard when you grow older and you're longing to be young
And your song of innocence is a song already sung
You can sing it to the sunrise, never to the setting sun

Songwriters

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