Wildflowers

Mark Collie

The hills were alive with wildflowers and I was as wild even wilder than they
For at least I could run they just died in the sun and I refused to just wither in place
Just a wild mountain rose needing freedom to grow
So I ran fearing up where I'd go
When a flower grows wild it can always survive wildflowers don't care where they grow
And the flowers I knew in the fields where I grew
Were content to be lost in the crowd
They were common and close I had no room for growth
And I wanted so much to branch out
So I uprooted myself from home ground and left
Took my dreams and I took to the road
When a flower grows wild it can always survive wildflowers don't care where they grow
[ac.guitar]
I grew up fast and wild and I never felt right in a garden so different from me
I just never belonged I just longed to be gone so the garden one day set me free
I hitched a ride with the wind and since he was my friend
I just let him decide where we'd go
When a flower grows wild it can always survive wildflowers don't care where they grow
Just a wild mountain rose seeking mist'ries untold no regret for the path that chose
When a flower grows wild it can always survive wildflowers don't care where they grow
Mhm hm hm mhm...
Wildflowers don't care where they grow

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