Flowers By The Side Of The Road

<u>Katrina Elam</u>

Her Mama cussed she was out of film As her baby came down those stairs looking right at her boyfriend His hands, they shook as he pinned on her corsage And she almost cried 'cause she'd liked this guy from the very start Should've been just another first and not the last The beautiful moment in two lives When they looked back but now they're Flowers by the side of the road yeah, that's all that's left Of the hopes and dreams of two seventeen year-olds Some dreams live on and some, they don't But all that's left to know, all that's left to show Are flowers by the side of the road Could've been me, could've been you

How many times have I said I've just had one or two It's a sobering thought, it's a sobering sight How like a bad, bad dream you can lose everything On a careless night, be the one who lives Be the one who's gone be the mother whose heart Has to somehow go on she'll leave Flowers by the side of the road yeah, that's all that's left Of the hopes and dreams of two seventeen year-olds Some dreams live on and some, they don't All that's left to know, all that's left to show Are flowers by the side of the road, flowers by the side of the road It could've been me, it could've been you

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