Flower Box

Anders Osborne

I grew up in a flower box
They filled my soil with some nasty rocks
I couldn't grow strong, barely grew at all
It's hard to dream big in a world that's smallWas always reaching to see the sun
And all of those routes made me way
One day i just left and i never looked back
If you can't be yourself, oh to hell with that.Well i don't know God's design
But I've had some muddy fun times.
So find some people you love and always hold them up
And give them pride, don't put them in a flower box
Don't put them in a flower boxIf you love me just set me free
Yeah and if you don't please just let me be
It's hard enough to get by in this world
Without your cunning and hurtful words
If you can't be yourself, oh to hell with that.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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