

# Flowers

**James Spaite**

I was only a cup of water  
Maybe a vase at best  
I might give you color for a month or two  
Then leave an empty feelin' in your chest

Darlin'  
Flowers were made for the garden  
I'm not quite everything you need I beg your pardon

Nothin' more than just a handful of soil  
Oh girl I'm nothin' to impress  
We would both run dry then with tears in our eyes  
Decide it's best to lay this thing to rest

Darlin'  
Flowers were made for the garden  
I'm not quite everything you need I beg your pardon

Well I may have been a little ray of sunshine  
Hopefully better than the rest  
Oh but honey you deserve the whole damn sun and every golden moment it reflects

Darlin' you were made for the garden and I'm just not him

Darlin' you were made for the garden don't settle just yet

Lyrics Submitted by M. Clayton

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