

# Wild Flowers

[Ryan Adams](#)

Poor girl, no ma  
Nothing much to speak of but a rough diamond  
Sleep now and your angels will come, dear  
Poor Matilda  
Handcuffed hard to the wheel and steering wildly  
Through love's fields, so blindly  
Forever only takes its toll on some  
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him  
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him  
And everything went up in smoke like wild flowers  
Wild flowers, dear  
Poor girl, lonely  
Shuffles through the parade  
Of a sleepless circus promenade, hold on, dear  
Poor girl, no ma  
Sister steals her a coat for the windless breezes  
Sleep now and Jesus will come, dear  
Forever only takes it's toll on some  
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him  
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him  
And everything went up in smoke like wild flowers  
Wild flowers, wild flowers, wild flowers, oh

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