

# Wildflower Perfume

## The Dead Tongues

pick me a wild flower in the morning  
and i'll hold it with me always where I'm going  
and when i feel sorrow or death is in my view  
i'll wear my wild flower perfume

tomorrow ill be leaving before nightfall  
my captain has now heard sirens call  
and as the ships sail the ocean so blue  
ill bathe in wild flower perfume

still picks two wild flowers every morning  
and waits in wake of love still returning  
and calls for post run every afternoon  
to send me wild flower perfume

Lyrics Submitted by A. Lincoln

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