

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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