

# Flowers in the Sand

## 77s

You make a lot of money  
She makes a lot of time  
Counts it out and hands it over to you  
Never asking nothing in return  
"cause she trusts you  
Believes in you too  
You go around in circles  
She goes home alone  
You could be there with her  
But she's still on her own  
She's not looking for miracles  
She's just looking for love  
All she wants is you, because that's enough  
She makes it all so easy  
You make it all so hard  
You've give her dirt  
And tie her to the earth  
She plants another flower in the sand  
You got all the best excuses in the world  
But they're not reasons  
They don't even rhyme  
She's a good woman  
But you treat her like a bad little girl  
She's a loser  
In your little game  
The victim of your big crime  
She's always trying to work it out  
You're only trying just to fit her in  
To your self-serving plans and schemes  
She thinks you're worth it  
So she hangs around  
And hangs another day on shattered hopes  
And battered little dreams  
You trample down your dirt  
And harvest weeds  
Her love grows  
And she waters it so carefully  
You scatter all her seedlings  
With one wave of your hand

And she plants another flower in the sand  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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