

# Dandelions

## Ten Mile Tide

In a field of yellow flowers  
underneath the sun  
Bluest eyes that spark with Lightning  
Boy with shoes undone  
He is so young,  
so full of hope,  
Reveling in tiny dreams  
filling up, his arms with flowers  
right for giving any queen,  
running to her, beaming bright  
While cradling his prize  
A flickering of yellow light,  
Within his mothers eyes,  
She holds him to her heart,  
keeping them where they'll be safe,  
Clasped within her very marrow,  
Dandelions in a vase, Chorus  
She sees love where anyone else would see weeds.  
All hope is found.  
Here is everything he needs Fathomless your endless mercy,  
Weight I could not lift,  
Where do I fit in this puzzle,  
What good are these gifts?  
Not a martyr or a saint  
Scarcely can I struggle through  
All that I have ever wanted,  
Was to give my best to you CHORUS  
Lord, search my heart,  
Create in me something clean.  
Dandelions-  
You see flowers in these weeds. Bridge  
Gently lifting hands to heaven,  
Softened by the sweetest hush,  
A father sings over his children,  
Loving them so very much  
More than words could warrant  
Deeper than the darkest Blue  
More than sacrifice could merit  
Lord, I give my heart to you,

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