

# Wildflowers

David Ferrard

The hills were alive with wildflowers and I was as wild even wilder than they  
For at least I could run they just died in the sun and I refused to just wither in place  
Just a wild mountain rose needing freedom to grow  
So I ran fearing up where I'd go  
When a flower grows wild it can always survive wildflowers don't care where they grow  
And the flowers I knew in the fields where I grew  
Were content to be lost in the crowd  
They were common and close I had no room for growth  
And I wanted so much to branch out  
So I uprooted myself from home ground and left  
Took my dreams and I took to the road  
When a flower grows wild it can always survive wildflowers don't care where they grow  
[ ac.guitar ]  
I grew up fast and wild and I never felt right in a garden so different from me  
I just never belonged I just longed to be gone so the garden one day set me free  
I hitched a ride with the wind and since he was my friend  
I just let him decide where we'd go  
When a flower grows wild it can always survive wildflowers don't care where they grow  
Just a wild mountain rose seeking mist'ries untold no regret for the path that chose  
When a flower grows wild it can always survive wildflowers don't care where they grow  
Mhm hm hm mhm...  
Wildflowers don't care where they grow

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