

## Flowers Of Love

Bill Monroe

Those pretty wild flowers I love them so well  
The flowers know secrets that I'll never tell  
I go out to pick a bouquet of all  
And bring them all in before the leaves start to fall

When the leaves start to fall and the flowers have died  
If only little darling I could be by your side  
Tho' it breaks my heart to hear your name  
Soon the wild flowers will bloom again in the spring

I wish I could see her and talk of our love  
And of all the pretty flowers sent here from above  
Oh maybe I'll see her in Heaven someday  
And pick pretty flowers as we go on our way

The memories of you dear I'll never erase  
There'll never be another that can take your place  
I'll still keep our secret with the flowers of love  
And we'll pick them together in Heaven above