

## Dandelion

## Black Country Communion

As I rise from golden slumbers  
To my own mortality  
And I want to take you with me  
To my lone tranquility  
Then you vanish right before me  
And the room smells like a flower  
In the palace of the kings  
Yet the fruit is sometimes sour

My dandelion  
My liberty  
My dandelion  
Your devotee  
My dandelion  
This alchemy  
My dandelion

As I stumble to the parlor  
I am filled with no regret  
And I am but a troubadour  
I am the last prophet  
This house was once a vacancy  
Now gold has turned to rust  
But life is just a lesson  
And full of wanderlust

My dandelion  
My liberty  
My dandelion  
Your devotee  
My dandelion  
This alchemy  
My dandelion

And I take  
Dandelion  
This is my inquisition  
Got me spun up on the wire  
And I make  
Dandelion  
I have come to my decision  
Gonna walk into the fire

I hear the blackbird sing, it's everything  
I hear the blackbird sing, it's what you bring

And I take  
Dandelion  
This is my inquisition  
Got me spun up on the wire  
And I make  
Dandelion  
I have come to my decision  
Gonna walk into the fire  
And I take  
Dandelion  
This is my inquisition

Got me spun up on the wire  
And I make  
Dandelion  
I have come to my decision  
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I hear the blackbird sing, it's everything  
I hear the blackbird sing, it's what you bring  
Dandelion