

## Watch the Wildwood Flowers

C.W. McCall

Jimmy Joe left the mountain 'bout seven months ago,  
When the autumn nights turned cool  
Chasin' a dream, like they say  
Just goin' away to school  
An' though he loved Amy more'n anything else,  
He felt he just had to go, and make his way  
An' Amy felt pretty close to dyin' when Jimmy left  
That September day  
Y'see, there was somethin' she had to tell him,  
But the words were never found  
An' as they stood there by the garden gate,  
Jimmy picked a wildflower from the ground  
As he placed it in Amy's hand an' kissed her,  
An' her fingers touched the dew,  
He wiped her tears away and told her he'd be back  
Not knowin' what she knew

[Chorus]

Watch the wildwood flowers for me  
And I'll watch my dreams for you  
And I promise that I'll write you everyday  
And when the winter snow is gone  
Touch the flowers as they grow  
And when the first one blooms then I'll be on my way  
Well, Jimmy Joe never wrote those letters  
An' through the winter, Amy's hopes grew dim  
As she felt the life inside her stir  
An' she watched the flowers grow, for him  
Last spring Jimmy Joe came home, too late  
He found that Amy'd gone away  
An' died givin' life to his baby boy  
An' he recalled what he had said that September day

[Chorus]

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