

Little Flowers

Denison Witmer

How you found me out I still never understand,
Thoughts you can't take with you when you go.
You were waving flags that bare the colors
Of your love I didn't know:
Orange for the vineyards,
Blue is for the rivers,
Green goes like a hillside covered now,
White is not surrender
Despite what you've been told;
It's clouds of hope
That fall on you now, save you now.
Fall on you, fall on you now, save you now.

One time we met, you were outside
Floating in the forest. I placed my stigmata
On your hands. Little flowers that you have sown
Show people you have known
that I am love and
Fall on you now, save you now.
Fall on you, fall on you now, save you now.

And fall on you now, save you now.
Fall on you, fall on you now, save you now.
Fall on you now, save you now.
Fall on you, fall on you now, save you now.