

Never the Flowers

Die Happy

He's got his patience from his God Opens his soul and golden he
art

To the masks in front and under

Oscar holders that like to mumble

I have heard that it was said An eye for an eye and a tooth for
a tooth But I tell you don't take revenge on those

Who wrong you Never the flowers

Teaching God's words Giving people bread and wine For it's his
big love to have A life so divine

His only sorrow- the church Is he children's stage And all the
seeds he brings them sometimes

He never gets back Never the flowers