

Wildflower

Kasey Chambers

I'm a wildflower by the highway,
Up against the rain
I'm an old man, growing tired,
Getting used to the pain,

I'm a wildflower in a garden,
Tended everyday,
I'm an old dog, hard to love,
And even harder to change.

But it's no time to be slowing down,
It's no time to be turning 'round,
You could blow a hole right through this town
If I don't ever let you down,

I'm a wildflower by the streetlight
Where the night begins,
I'm an old house, barely breathing,
As the walls fall in.

But it's no time to be slowing down,
It's no time to be turning 'round,
You could blow a hole right through this town
If I don't ever let you down,

I'm a wildflower, and I'm an old man.
There's so much in between

And it's no time to be standing by
it's no time to be asking why
You could blow a hole right through this town
If I don't let you down