

# La Belle Fleur Sauvage

Lord Huron

What you're looking for won't be found easily  
It grows upon the mountain in a sacred place  
Up beyond the clouds, in ancient ground, so they say  
And many men have died trekking up that away

Once he's gazed upon her, a man is forever changed  
The bravest men return with darkened hearts and phantom pain  
Ages come and go but her life goes on the same  
She lives to see the sun and feel the wind and drink the rain

Her colors change to mark the passing of the days  
No Earthly sight can match the beauty she displays  
And when I die I want her lying by my side  
In my grave, in my grave

I'd give it all to love that girl  
I'll be the one to pluck that fleur

I'm meant to find the place where all good things begin  
To smell her scent and watch her dancing in the wind  
And when I die I want her lying by my side  
In my grave, in my grave

I'd give it all to love that girl  
I'll be the one to pluck that fleur  
I'd give it all to love that girl  
I'll be the one to pluck that fleur