

Last Flower

Mads Langer

It's in the way she fights her fears
It's in the way she hides her tears from me
It's in her eyes I see the changes
It's in the way she smiles so desperately
She is a wild flower, she is a deep sea
The tide will always bring her back to me
It's in the way she loses her mind
Running away leaving everything behind

Baby, I know wherever you go
I'll always be with you
I'll always be with you

She is the water in my hands
Chasing me out of my shadowlands
It's in her voice I hear the changes
It's in the way she sings but not for me
She is a broken flower, drifting upon the sea
Dancing through the night so flawlessly
This is the way I'm losing my mind
Running her way leaving everything behind

Baby, I know wherever you go
I'll always be with you
I'll always be with you
Whatever may come, wherever we go
I'll always be with you
I'll always be with you

She is the last flower in casual clichés
I'm grasping for her forever and always

Baby, I know wherever you go
I'll always be with you
I'll always be with you
Whatever may come, wherever we go
I'll always be with you
I'll always be with you