

Plastic Flowers

Neil Young

In the summer time
we met to see a threat
that came to harm
Something we both loved
And as the hours passed
we talked until at last
it came the time to part

I was doing well and I thought she liked my style
I had no business feeling like that but it lasted quite a while
I got my promises made but before the timeless father
I showed plastic flowers to Mother Nature's daughter

She held the vase her misty gaze brought back to life
I was amazed she looked at me with a tear in her eye

We went to give our thanks
along the river banks
and watched the water flow
as it rolled along
She scooped some river sand
and held it in her hand
and sang a little song
We saw the waterlines
left there from ancient times
I watched the sand falling through her fingers
on the shore so dry

I was doing well and I thought she liked my style
I had no business thinking like that but it lasted quite a while
I got my promises made but before the timeless father
I showed plastic flowers to Mother Nature's daughter