If I were a desert flower
All winter long I'd pain and cower
Spring would make me sing
My voice would ring
As tiny buds begin to bloom
In spring I'd blossom and forget
The winters gloom.

If I were a brook of water
Kissed by the frost along my borders
Spring would make me sing my voice would ring
As I'd release my ice chains
In spring I'd bubble and forget the winter's rains.

But I am only a child of man I am only a child of man Just an innocent child of man

Don't look so surprised as my eyes shine and glow It's the sunlight in the skies that is making me so.

If I were a joyful songbird
All winter long so cold and somber
Spring would make me sing
My voice would ring like tiny bells on scarves of silk
A song as beautiful and pure as mothers milk.

But I am only a child of man I am only a child of man Just an innocent child of man

Don't look so surprised as my eyes Shine and glow It's the sunlight in the skies That is making me so.

Don't be surprised

By this look in my eyes

Like a flower or tree

I will bloom in the spring

I will shed all my woes

As the green grass grows

Like a flower or tree

I will throw my head back and sing

If I were a desert flower, desert flower..

Txemavil