

Wildflower

Point Of Grace

She was the kind of girl that never quite fit in
Holes in her shoes and freckles on her skin
Every time she saw those school doors open wide
She'd wanna turn around and run back home and hide

She got used to being stuck at the back of the line
The kind that kept her head down
Most of the time
Secret dreams 'bout the boy in the high school band
And wake up thinking
She never had a chance

She's a wildflower
That's waitin' on a sunny day
Waitin' on the winds of change to blow
Just a red hot spark that's looking for a little flame, yeah
Trying to find the perfect place to grow
She's a wildflower

She makes a wish on every single star she sees
Yeah somewhere deep down she still believes
She prays every night before she goes to bed
Pretty soon her life is gonna change
She just doesn't know it yet

She's a wildflower
That's waitin' on a sunny day
Waitin' on the winds of change to blow
Just a red hot spark that's looking for a little flame, yeah
Trying to find the perfect place to grow
Yeah she's trying to find a place
She's a wildflower that's waiting on a sunny day
She's the secret that nobody knows
She's a wildflower, she's a wildflower, she's a wildflower