

## Like Wildflowers

Rosie Thomas

If I place my hope in all things that pass away  
What have I shown for myself?  
If love shows her face, and my life's out of place  
Will I be kind to myself?

Where, where will I go from here?

If it's all about timing  
Then I'm right where I should be,  
And there's no room for regrets  
But often times I find  
That my thoughts play in rewind  
And won't free me from the past

So, where will I go? Where will I go? Where will I go?

If my life had its way  
Oh how simple it would sway  
Like wildflowers in the fields  
I wish I could learn from the flowers and the ferns  
How to take things as they come

And how, how will I grow?  
Oh how, how will I grow?  
Oh how, will I grow from here?