

## Wild Flowers

Ryan Adams

Poor girl, no Ma  
Nothing much to speak of but a rough diamond  
Sleep now and your angels will come, dear  
Poor Matilda  
Handcuffed to the wheel  
And steering wildly  
Through love's fields, so blindly

Forever only takes its toll on some  
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him  
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him  
And everything went up in smoke like wildflowers  
Wildflowers, dear

Poor girl, lonely  
Shuffles through the parade  
Of a sleepless circus serenade  
Hold on, dear

Poor girl, no Ma  
Sister steals her a coat  
For the windless breezes  
Sleep now and Jesus will come, dear

Forever only takes it's toll on some  
But, tonight you're sleeping alone without him  
Tonight you're sleeping alone without him  
And everything went up in smoke like wild flowers  
Wildflowers, dear