

## The Flower And The Young Man

Strawbs

While seasons change in timely way  
The salt sea ever flows  
Where open moors lie cold and bleak  
A single flower grows.

Though winter snows fall deep and long  
The flower grows the while  
The weary traveller passing by  
Feels warmer for her smile.

Sunshine and the tender flower  
Both melt the young man's heart  
But he who lingers waits his turn  
Must learn to play his part.

Through summer days of warmth and love  
The young man tends his flower  
But blinded by their colours bright  
Heeds not the passing hour.

The autumn trees once clothed with gold  
Now frayed and sadly worn  
The flower bids a chill farewell  
The young man's heart is torn.

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