

## Marigold

## The Ocean Blue

She makes me crazy, like flowers  
Make me crazy, my marigold  
Like a fist full of daisies, or a  
Pocket full of posies, or marigolds  
Colors all collide now in meadows  
And in daydreams of golden hue,  
Crying yellow  
Raining green  
And singing blue  
Rain and sun for everyone, I finally  
Know that she's the one,  
As sure as gold  
Floating worlds  
Collapsing dreams  
Of marigolds  
Colors all collide now in meadows  
And in daydreams of golden hue  
Forget-me-nots  
That horses trot  
And trample down  
My only ove, she cried afar  
Was marigolds  
Rain and sun for everyone, I finally  
Know that she's the one,  
As sure as gold  
My only love  
She cried afar  
Was marigolds  
Was marigolds  
Rhymes for poets  
And melodies  
For one like me