

# Flowers in Her Hands

Dean Brody

He was selling dirt worms out in the summer sun  
And she came by on her pedal bike  
And she said "What you doin' boy?" with her cheeks full of bubb  
legum  
And sat down on his apple box and smiled

She said "I'm missing one front tooth, but I could be some comp  
any"  
So they spent that summer diggin' holes down by the stream  
She'd say "You're my best friend. The first one I ever had."  
He'd just smiled and said "I love you." without a word  
He'd put some flowers in her hands  
As they sat there in the sand  
On the bank of the river

Well, he was never good at sayin' what was on his heart  
And those three words never came out  
And she grew up and fell in love with his quiet charm  
And if it hurt her she didn't tell  
Cause he knew how to say I love you in every other way  
He tried his best to show it on their wedding day  
When she said

"You're my best friend. The first one I ever had"  
He'd just smiled and said "I love you." without a word  
He'd put some flowers in her hands  
As they stood there in the sand  
On the bank of the river

They had years of life  
And their cup overflowed  
It came time for him to walk some of them alone  
And he said  
"You were my best friend. The only one I really had.  
Oh how I wish you could have heard me say those words."  
And he put some flowers in her hands  
As he layed her in the sand  
And cried that he loved her  
On his knees  
By the river