

# Flowers In The Rain

Nancy Sinatra

Woke up one morning half asleep  
With all my blankets in a heap  
And yellow roses scattered all around  
The time was still approaching  
For I couldn't stand it anymore  
Some marigolds upon my eiderdown

I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain  
Feel the power of the rain making the garden grow  
I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain  
Feel the power of the rain keeping me good

So I lay upon my side  
With all the windows open wide  
Couldn't pressurize my head from speaking  
Hoping not to make a sound  
I pushed my bed into the grounds  
In time to catch the sight that I was seeking

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I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain  
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If this perfect pleasure has to be  
Then this is paradise to me  
If my pillow's getting wet  
I can't see that it matters much to me

I heard the flowers in the trees  
Make conversation with the trees  
Relieved to leave reality behind me  
With my commitments in a mess  
My sleep is not a way of rest  
In a world of fantasy you'll find me

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Watching flowers in the rain  
Flower in the rain  
Power flowers in the rain  
Flower power in the rain