Flowers

Everybody loves – flowers.

Everybody gives – flowers.

Everybody smiles – at flowers.

They're a gift to everyone – a gift to everyone –

Flowers in a garden, flowers in a pot, In a bouquet, in a parking lot. When they're silk – they're in style. Even plastics – make us smile.

Flowers in blossom, flowers that died, Flowers that lift us when we cried. Flowers inspire, make us shine, Decorate the table when we dine.

Everybody loves – flowers. Everybody gives – flowers. Everybody smiles – at flowers.

They're a gift to everyone - a gift to everyone - everyone -

Flowers at birth and when we die,
Flowers make honey when bees fly.
Flowers we give and receive.
We can even eat them – flowers make us live.

Masterpieces we can paint,
Flowers are medicine when we're faint.
They have a fragrance sure to please,
Even high up in the trees.

Everybody loves – flowers. Everybody gives – flowers. Everybody smiles – at flowers.

They're a gift to everyone - a gift to everyone - everyone -

Flowers can teach us turn to the sun.
Flowers can reach us when all else is gone.
Flowers can show us how to make Peace.
When they decorate – a gun – a gun!

Everybody loves – flowers. Everybody gives – flowers. Everybody smiles – at flowers.

They're a gift to everyone – a gift to everyone – everyone – Everybody loves – flowers. Everybody gives – flowers. Everybody smiles – at flowers.

They're a gift to everyone—a gift to everyone—.

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