

## Wildflowers

G C G  
 The hills were alive with wild flowers and I  
 D7 G  
 Was as wild even wilder than they  
 C G  
 For at least I could run they just died in the sun  
 D7 G  
 And I refused to just wither in place

C G  
 Just a wild mountain rose needing freedom to grow  
 C G D7  
 So I ran fearing not where I'd go-o-o  
 G C G  
 When a flower grows wild it can always survive  
 D7 G  
 Wildflowers don't care where they grow

C G  
 And the flowers I knew in the fields where I grew  
 D7 G  
 Were content to be lost in the crowd  
 C G  
 They were commonly close I had no room to grow  
 D7 G  
 And I wanted so much to branch out

C G  
 So I uprooted myself from my home ground and left  
 C G D7  
 Took my dreams and I took to the road-o-oad  
 G C G  
 When a flower grows wild it can always survive  
 D7 G  
 Wildflowers don't care where they grow

C G  
 I grew up fast and wild and I never felt right  
 D7 G  
 In a garden so different from me  
 C G  
 I just never belonged I just longed to be gone  
 D7 G  
 So the garden one day set me free

C G  
 I hitched a ride with the wind and since he was my friend

C G D7  
 I just let him decide where we'd go-o-o  
 G C G  
 When a flower grows wild it can always survive  
 D7 G  
 Wildflowers don't care where they grow

C G  
 Just a wild mountain rose seeking mysteries untold  
 C G D7  
 No regrets for the path that I chose-o-ose  
 G C G  
 When a flower grows wild it can always survive  
 D7 G  
 Wildflowers don't care where they grow

