

# Flowers

## Leon Bridges

Flowers of the fields  
Here today, vanish in the wind  
Go to sleep, you may not wake up with the morning sunrise  
Move so fast, baby, right before you close your eyes So you better run  
Move fast like the bullet from the gun  
Over the hills, salvation rests in the sun  
You're turnin' it, baby, rest in the sun  
So won't you come?  
So won't you come, baby?  
So won't you come?  
So won't you come, baby?  
Making plans (ooh, bop, bop, bop) for tomorrow (ooh, bop, bop, bop)  
Even though you don't (ooh, bop, bop, bop) don't know your fate (ooh, bop, bop, bop)  
Blind eyes (ooh, bop, bop, bop) leaning on a whole dead faith (ooh, bop, bop, bop)  
Sink your feet into (ooh, bop, bop, bop) a concrete foundation (ooh, bop, bop, bop) So you  
better run  
Move fast like the bullet from the gun  
Over the hills, salvation rests in the sun  
You're turnin' it, baby, rest in the sun  
So won't you come?  
So won't you come, baby?  
So won't you come?  
So won't you come? I wanna tell you (tell you) about the good news (good news)  
I wanna tell you (tell you) about the good news (good news)  
I wanna tell you (tell you) about the good news (good news)  
I wanna tell you (tell you)  
So you better run  
Move fast like the bullet from the gun  
Over the hills, salvation rests in the sun  
You're turnin' it, baby, rest in the sun  
So won't you come?  
So won't you come, baby?  
So won't you come?  
So won't you come, baby?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>