

Buttercup

What's up Buttercup?
Did you think I'd leave you out in the rain?
You come in and keep me warm again
With your reflection of the sun
Well what's up Buttercup?
Did you think I'd leave you out in the cold?
To fall to the ground when you grow old?
No, I'm here to pick you up
And wear you very close to my heart
The harvesters of mist, some are lost
With wings, they'll take to flight
And never try to keep you from the frost
But flowers like you can never die
I think you knew right from the start
That I'd be there to help you grow again
Sweet, sweet flower growin' right on the end of God's vine
And things get tangled way up there
But the hummingbird just doesn't care
Drinking sweetest nectar from the softest petals he can find
Sweet, sweet aroma fills up my life
It's been there since the beginning of time
As your beauty fills up my mind
A perfect compliment to this full bouquet
Did the morning dew forget you to mellow on the meadow grass?
Couldn't have possibly known that there'd be so very few like you
Is it Eden or Gethsemane? Sometimes it's kind of hard to tell
But this dove of peace beside you, well he can fly like hell!
So what's the story, Morning Glory?
Did you think that you were all alone?
With so much life that lives around your home
And an ornament like you for cheer
Well what's up Buttercup?
Did I tell ya, "You look marvelous today"?
In your soft petal sweater, Now the weather's looking better
Open up and have no fear
In your meadow of clover, you are nature's own heart
Dew nestled against your brow, tired stem, a lonely start
Day break the purest light. Nighttime, a peaceful rest
Simple truth is knowing right. I believe that you're the best

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