

BLACK FLOWERS

by Lynn Miles

*I live beside
this dark coal mine.
The whistle blows
every day on time.
But the rain pours down
and the wind blows hard.
Black flowers
grow in my yard.
When I lost my man
down in that old coal shaft,
I swear I heard
the devil laugh.
The angels left
and they took my heart.
Now black flowers grow in my yard.*

*And the undertaker
is a busy man.
He's got a clean blue shirt...
got soft pink hands
He's got a paved driveway
and a brand new car.
Black flowers grow in my yard.*

*And when the baby cries,
I sing hush little one.
But I swear that I'm
gonna come undone.
'Cause when the rain pours down
and the wind blows hard,
black flowers grow in my yard...
Black flowers grow in my yard.*

Lynn Miles 2001
Cold Girl Music, SOCAN
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