## [INTRODUCTION:]

[SPOKEN]: As I gaze through the haze of a new morning's dawn, the heartaches finally gone...
I see you, gentle flower, it's your moment, it's your hour!
Unfold now... Bloom, bloom, bloom... \*

- 1. ...And I love all you do
  every moment, watching you
  like a flower, unfolding
  every hour, beholding
  your soft-wild, supple petals
  amidst the thorns and nettles
  of the time of our seasons
  where you're all of the reasons...
- 2. In the season of our times... like a song of perfect rhymes, your delightful scents and hues like ten-million scattered "yous" Speckling the fields in glory, their unfolding yields your story... as you unfold, unfold, That's how your story's told... \*\*

[TAG]: This is life! Your life unfolding! Oh flower, oh flower, Oh beautiful flower that you are!

[WHISPERED]: Flower...Oh woman!

Flower...Oh woman! Flower... Flower...

(Oh beautiful, breathtaking flower that you are)

[INSTRUMENTAL FADEOUT]

END

\* Reverberates into overwhelm-echo-fadeout into next section.

FLOWER (Song for ... )

INTRO: oboe, violin background, and harp.

<sup>\*\*</sup> Instrumental, then repeat verses 1 & 2; then continue into tag = part spoken-whispered-sung, with instrumental background.