



He Leaves Flowers

*He leaves flowers; it's his way to say
How much he loved her, in every way
He leaves flowers beside her picture
She loved flowers, how much he has missed her
He leaves flowers, I know she would say
"Thanks Dad, I love You, I'm beside you every day"
Sunflowers, poppies or daisies
Some days, he thinks he'll go crazy
His life with Amanda was once full of joy
Now it is with grief and anguished tears
She should have been with us for years and years
The more we love, the more we grieve
The pain never ever seems to recede
It's the price we pay for loving so much, each day
We would not have it any other way, there is no more to say,
He leaves flowers*