

Title : Yellow Flowers

Composer : Pam Oei

Lyricist : Pam Oei

I have a secret fantasy
I'm walking through a field of yellow flowers
Atop a cliff with sea breeze blowing
The flowers at my feet

Then someone like you would meet me halfway
With outstretched arms among yellow flowers
I'd walk to you holding my breath
Because your presence simply shakes me

I'd raise my arms above my head
And let the wind take me
To places I've only dreamed of
Among yellow flowers and the sea
Bowing low those yellow flowers
Like a simple curtsy to greet me
And all around I strain my eyes
A forever of yellow flowers

If you think your smile can lift me
To higher planes where angels dwell
Where I'll turn around again and again
To you my love, my soul I sell

But nothing can touch the sacred truth
That screams to me when I'm asleep
I'd give my all to see this truth
Of magic yellow flowers

The petals tell a story now
Of what I have been seeking
A butterfly within the field
Carries all the fear I'm keeping
I cannot look at mountains now
Or smell the sea breeze perfume
I walk alone in sun and rain
In my hand, yellow flowers