

# Iris

Becky Buller, *Goodnight Sparky Music*, BMI

He said, "Iris, you are a pretty thing  
Iris, you are a queen  
I don't suppose there's any chance  
That you'd wanna marry me  
Now, I'm just a poor dirt farmer  
I don't have fortune or fame  
But I'll give you my tomorrows  
If you pledge me your heart today...cuz...

Chorus:       Iris, I love you  
                  Iris, I need you  
                  Iris, flower of my heart

But she was young and foolish  
A bouquet of dreams in her head  
And she longed for the day she uprooted  
To another flower bed  
So she left that poor dirt farmer  
Alone in his half-turned field  
For an empty New York apartment  
That echoes his sad appeal...of...

Chorus:       Iris, I love you  
                  Iris, I need you  
                  Iris, flower of my heart

The snows of winter are fading  
There's a taste of spring on the wind  
She wonders if how he once held her  
Can bloom in his heart again...will he say...

Chorus:       Iris, I love you  
                  Iris, I need you  
                  Iris, flower of my heart