

## **Iris**

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Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI

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He said, "Iris, you are a pretty thing.  
Iris, you are a queen.  
I don't suppose there's any chance  
That you'd want to marry me.  
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 I was young and foolish,  
A bouquet of dreams in my head,  
And I longed for the day I uprooted  
To another flowerbed.  
So I left that poor dirt farmer  
Alone in his half-turned field  
For this 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  
And there's a taste of spring on the wind.  
But I wonder if how he once held me  
Can bloom in his heart again. Will he say...

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