

**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