



That monster of mine

In the brush
Forever hide
That fear of mine

That monster that prowles
Hungers and growls
Hidden away in the brush

It says it's here to stay

It won't go away
That monster in the brush

Forget it forget it
That is the way
It will now go away

Oh no it won't
It will grow and grow
This monster of mine

To confront it you say?
I will and I do
Fight it here fight it there that is the way

Now it's gone
The monster is slain
Gone but not forgotten

Because if you forget
Another monster will be planted
And hidden in the brush we call the mind.



That's when the flower blooms

When you let go
Grief and pain
The flower blooms

When you smile
Laugh and play
The flower blooms

A lonely picture
Dying leaves
Yet the flower blooms