

Be The One

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A field of wild daisies
Lay soaking up the sun.
They joke around and smirk,
All of them but one.

A friendless purple flower
Is sitting all alone.
Amongst all of the daisies,
It sets a different tone.

But a man in love comes by
And sees the purple hue.
He picks the different flower;
As will the Creator gather you.

When you're amongst the daisies
And you're feeling all alone,
Stand tall, stand out, stand up
And God will bring you home.