Johnny Cash, Don't You Think It's Come Our Tim

I have picked wild roses
Far into september
But I had no one to give the flowers to
I needed a celebration
A September coronation
And I admitted to myself I needed you

[Verse 2: June Carter]
I've watched the gentle winds change
The colors shades of meadows
Ive seen the dew on flowers that had no name
But I let my vase stay empty like my lonely empty heart
Picking flowers for yourself is not the same

[Chorus]

Both: don't you think its come our time to be together

Lets gather up our scattered words of love and make them rhyme Johnny: Let's go pick some flowers and fill our empty vases

Both: Don't you think its come out time

[Verse 3]

Johnny: would you take this small bouquet that leaves a fragrance on my fingers And a feeling that your love is close at hand June: thank you for the flowers, now lets walk through the meadows Through the brook where our demands caress the sand