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C F C
 Along the purple ridges I see my daughter climb
 C Dm C
 Hand in hand with Timothy and they'll be gone for hours.
 C F C
 Love is rising with the spring, does it all the time;
 C F Dm G C
 They go now where once I went, searching for the flowers.

C Dm F C
 Lavender and gold they glow, hiding in the shade,
 C Dm G
 Tip them up and drink the sweetest juice God ever made.
 C Dm F G
 Share them for the memories and for the luck they bring:
 C Dm F G C
 Flahmen lurk where lovers go, rising with the spring.

C F C
 Along the purple ridges, I watch their slow descent,
 C Dm C
 Holding empty baskets, faces scared and drawn.
 C F C
 Hand in hand for comfort now, troubled and intent:
 C F Dm G C
 Ask "What can be happening with all the flahmen gone?"

C Dm F C
 Lavender and gold the sky, scarlet sunset threads,
 C Dm C
 Half the world is dying when the flahmen all are dead.
 C F C
 Soon will fall the other half; we work while we may,
 C Dm F G C
 Building the machineries to take ourselves away.

C Along the purple ridges, my daughter walks alone,
 C Dm C All her blooming prospects for love are turning gray.
 C F C She'll ship with our family and Timmy with his own.
 C F D C Will they ever find each other, endless stars away?

C Dm F C Lavender and gold the light that nearly leaves me blind:
 C Dm C Hear the Presence call to me to leave this life behind!
 C F C Woven joy and sorrow as I sort out last affairs
 C Dm F G C And my smile greets my daughter's heavy tread upon the stairs.

C F C Along the purple ridges, I watch the ships depart,
 C Dm C Timmy with my daughter in the space I didn't use.
 C F C No one knows the future but they'll have a chance to start,
 C F D G C And I am left alone upon a world I needn't lose.

C Dm F C Lavender and gold the sun, brighter every day,
 C Dm C My world and I are dying but my people are away.
 C F C In joy we die together, our faces toward the light:
 C Dm F G C An aging world and woman who are staying home tonight.