

Roses

Against The Current

Waited all night for you to come home
I always hated sleeping alone
Watching the roses wither away
Wishing my memories would die out the same
I waited all night, yeah, you never came I miss the long nights under street lights
When our hearts were made of gold
I miss the feeling that we had then
We were never growing old
Yeah, I miss it all
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh
Yeah, I miss it all
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh Everyone's trying to help me move on
They say it gets better in the long run
You could say that I've a couple good days
But nobody's eyes shine quite the same way
I waited all night, yeah, you never came I miss the long nights under street lights
When our hearts were made of gold
I miss the feeling that we had then
We were never growing old
Yeah, I miss it all
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh
Yeah, I miss it all
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh Waited all night for you to come home
I always hated sleeping alone
I hope that the lipstick I left on your face
Stays red like the roses I laid on your grave I miss the long nights under street lights
When our hearts were made of gold
I miss the feeling that we had then
We were never growing old
Yeah, I miss it all
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh
Yeah, I miss it all
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh

Songwriters

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