

Rebecca

Blue Roses

I have come to realize
My bad memories
Were an indulgence of mine

So I close my tired eyes
Stop this train of thought
Stop it dead in its tracks
~~~~~

But will you put your faith in something  
When you are afraid?  
That's what we were taught  
To bow our heads and pray  
Turn yourself around  
You can do better, Rebecca  
Turn yourself around  
Make yourself better, Rebecca

I can sit and try to conjure words  
But there is nothing left to prove you  
Let me sit and watch you working  
I Won't be a pain you will not notice me at all  
~~~~~  
Gone like seasons
All wasted
I did not see the winter
Like a child

Lyrics submitted by Atak.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>