

# I Wish I...

## Blue Roses

I called you and got what I deserved  
Heard that laughing in your words  
I wish that I could photograph my moods  
Show them to you  
Just to prove  
Something

Down in the town Iâ€™m trying to prove something  
But the clock hands wonâ€™t move  
So Iâ€™ll go on singing about the same thing  
And reading myself into books  
The roadside buildings are black-eyed and aged  
They canâ€™t see me anymore  
How would I mean anything to anything  
Now I am not the hues in your city square puddles?

But when he touched my hand like it was gold  
I want to pull away and say  
â€˜look ,itâ€™s onlyâ€™  
Itâ€™s only made from plain old skin and bone  
Donâ€™t try to give me credit you donâ€™t owe me !â€™

Youâ€™ve got your eye on the door  
This is what my life is for now  
Iâ€™ll pray the you wonâ€™t drop your anchor here  
Weâ€™ll share our anecdotes saved from last time we spoke  
Weâ€™ll never change

Letâ€™s go out for a drive in your car  
We donâ€™t have to go that far  
Letâ€™s try to find a road that we donâ€™t know  
â€˜Till we donâ€™t know where we are  
And I can smell the bonfires in the street  
I want to say that I love youâ€™.love you

But youâ€™ve got your eye on the door  
This is what my life is for now  
Iâ€™ll pray that you wonâ€™t drop your anchor here  
weâ€™ll share out anecdotes saved from last time we spoke  
Weâ€™ll never change

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Lyrics submitted by Atak.

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