

# Paper Roses

Anita Bryant

I realized the way your eyes deceived me  
with tender looks that i mistook for love  
So take away the flowers that you gave me  
And send the kind that you remind me of

Paper Roses

Paper Roses

Oh How real those roses seem to be  
But there only imitation like your imitation love for me  
I thought that you would be a perfect lover  
You seemed full of sweetness at the start  
But like a big red rose thats' made of paper  
There isnt any sweetness in your heart

Paper Roses

Paper Roses

Oh how real those roses seem to be  
But there only imitation like your imitation love  
for me

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