Paper RosesÂ

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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