Black Roses

Clare Bowen

I can see your eyes staring into mine.
But it's a battlefield
And you're on the other side.
You can throw your words sharper than a knife.
And leave me cold
In another house on fire.I lay low, lay low,
And watch the bridges burn.
I lay low, lay low,
What more could I have done?Now you only bring me black roses
And they crumble in the dust when they're held.
Now you only bring me black roses
Under your spell.She told me twice, all her good advice.
But I couldn't see
I was clouded by your lies.
You can smoke, a vision she foretold.
She said stay away
'Cause that boy's a warning sign.I lay low, lay low,
And watch the bridges burn.Now you only bring me black roses.
And they crumble in the dust when they're held.
Now you only bring me black roses
Under your spell.And I'm done try'na be the one,
Picking up the broken pieces.
And I'm done try'na be the one,
Who says I love you dear.
But I'm leaving.Now you only bring me black roses.
And they crumble in the dust when they're held.
Now you only bring me black roses
But I'm not under your spell,
I'm not under your spell,I'm not under your spell,
I'm not under your spell,
I'm not under your spel.Oooh, oooh

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