Roses From My Friends

Ben Harper

I could have treated you better
But you couldn't have treated me worse
But it's he who laughs last
Is he who cries firstSometimes I feel I know strangers
Better than I know my friends
Why must a beginning
Be the means to an endThe stones from my enemies
These wounds will mend
But I cannot survive
The roses from my friendsWhen the last word has been spoken
And we've bared witness to the final setting sun
All that shall remain is a token
Of what we've said and doneWhen all we've had has been forsaken
Distant church bells no longer ring
That's the sound of a heart taken
And the story of tears from a kingThe stones from my enemies
These wounds will mend
But I cannot survive
The roses from my friendsThis may be the last time I see you
Forgive me for holding you close
This may be the last time that I see you
So of this moment I will make the mostThis may be the last time I see you
But if you keep me in your heart
Together we shall be eternal
If you believe
We shall never partThe stones from my enemies
These wounds will mend
But I cannot survive
The roses from my friends

Songwriters
BEN HARPERPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/