

Black Rose

[Eric Clapton](#)

The dogs are howlin' at the midnight moon
I'm on my way to where the black rose blooms
The mountain's high, the night is cold
I feel the sunshine, a black rose grows
Together again, we're as common as sin, they say
We just walk around the stones they throw
Night after night, we steal away to where
Love don't see no colors in the shadows
A love don't see no colors in the shadows
Wind in the willows, wild and warm
Just like the woman lyin' here in my arms
Water's deep, cold and still
I love the feelin' that the black rose gives
Together again, we're as common as sin, they say
We just walk around the stones they throw
Night after night, we steal away to where
Love don't see no colors in the shadows
Love don't see no colors in the shadows

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