

# Rose Dover

Tori Amos

If you see Rose Dover  
That's her secret name  
She would meet 3 others  
To keep the forest safe  
She says my reality  
Got soon called Make Believe,  
Imagination's funeral  
Killed by the teenage me  
You don't have to throw it away  
Throw being a kid away  
Just because you're growing up  
Faster everyday  
You don't have to throw it all away  
You don't have to throw it all away  
There's a way  
I've been thinking lately it's not  
A permanent situation  
Just a phase that she's in  
I've been thinking lately  
I've been thinking lately  
It's not permanent  
A scattering of birds  
Above her head  
A scattering of birds  
That whisper to her  
You don't have to throw it away  
Throw being a kid away  
Just because you're growing up  
Faster everyday  
You don't have to throw it all away  
There's a way  
Happy was Rose Dover  
Speaking badger, fawn, rabbit  
(Behind the lumberjacks)  
Pondering the dilemma  
At the Redwood conference  
She cries, my reality is now called  
Make Believe, imagination's funeral  
Killed by the teenage me  
You don't have to throw it away  
Throw being a kid away  
Just because you're growing up  
Faster everyday  
You don't have to throw it all away

You don't have to throw it all away  
And as you rise  
A rose you will forever stay

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