

# Rosa

## Grimes

Midnight afternoon  
Morning comes, but not too soon  
First he wakes up in my bed  
We are separate  
Vampires in our nights we wed  
I'm no longer happy there

Rosa, Rosa, Rosa  
Oh where is my heart?  
Rosa, Rosa, Rosa  
Oh where is my heart?  
Rosa's flower powers  
Oh she is a witch  
Sewing up my heart again  
Love in every stitch

Rosa, Rosa, Rosa  
Oh where is my heart?  
Rosa, Rosa, Rosa  
Oh where are my arms?  
Born of flowers,  
And one day will make me of coal  
Born of flowers in mourning  
Reminds me that I am getting old

---

Lyrics submitted by Eric Thumma.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>