

# Blue Roses

[Flyleaf](#)

You said "Come on, let's go down that Yellow Brick Road"  
But that path was primrose and led back to black and white  
And now I know, since that day you chose to let me know  
My heart's been tangled with thorns that choke the light  
Oh, here I go, collecting roses to me from you  
Oh, here I go, a dozen red for every wound  
Oh, now I stop and smell the roses when they're blue  
Gonna find my way, break the lock on the Emerald City  
gates  
It could be simple, but we're only half-awake  
I feel the pain set in when I think of you and grip the stems  
I feel my head begin to spin, I'm not alright  
Oh, here I go, collecting roses to me from you  
Oh, here I go, a dozen red for every wound  
Oh, now I stop and smell the roses when they're blue  
When they're blue  
Let go of the stems, free to bloom again  
Let go of the stems, free to bloom again  
Here I go, collecting roses to me from you  
Oh, here I go, a dozen red for every wound  
Oh, now I stop and smell the roses when they're blue  
(Stop, stop, stop) Let go of the stems, free to bloom again  
(Stop, stop, stop) Free to bloom again when they're blue

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