

Paper Roses (Re-Recorded In Stereo)

Marie Osmond

I realise the way your eyes deceive me
With tender looks that I mistook for love
So take away the flowers that you gave me
And send the kind that you remind me of Paper roses, paper roses,
Oh how real those roses seem to me
But they're only imitation
Like your imitation love for me I thought that you would be a perfect lover
You seemed so full of sweetness at the start
But like a big red rose that's made of paper
There isn't any sweetness in your heart Paper roses, paper roses,
Oh how real those roses seem to me
But they're only imitation
Like your imitation love for me

Songwriters

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