

# Roses

## Against the Current

Waited all night for you to come home  
I always hated sleeping alone  
Watching the roses wither away  
Wishing my memories would die out the same  
I waited all night, yeah, you never cameI miss the long nights under street lights  
When our hearts were made of gold  
I miss the feeling that we had then  
We were never growing old  
Yeah, I miss it all  
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh  
Yeah, I miss it all  
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa ohEveryone's trying to help me move on  
They say it gets better in the long run  
You could say that I've a couple good days  
But nobody's eyes shine quite the same way  
I waited all night, yeah, you never cameI miss the long nights under street lights  
When our hearts were made of gold  
I miss the feeling that we had then  
We were never growing old  
Yeah, I miss it all  
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh  
Yeah, I miss it all  
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa ohWaited all night for you to come home  
I always hated sleeping alone  
I hope that the lipstick I left on your face  
Stays red like the roses I laid on your graveI miss the long nights under street lights  
When our hearts were made of gold  
I miss the feeling that we had then  
We were never growing old  
Yeah, I miss it all  
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh  
Yeah, I miss it all  
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh

### Songwriters

DANIEL GOW, CHRISINA COSTANZA, WILLIAM FERRI, STEPHEN AIELLO, NICK LONG, THOMAS JAMES SCHLEITERPublished by  
Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, CYPMP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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