

# 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 came I 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 Everyone'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 came I 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 Waited 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 grave I 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

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