Rebecca

Blue Roses

I have come to realize
My bad memories
Were an indulgence of mine

So I close my tired eyes
Stop this tran of thought
Stop it dead in its tracks
ã€€ã€€
But will you put your faith in something
When you are afraid?
Thatâ€™s what we were taught
To bow our heads and pray
Turn yourself around
You can do better ,Rebecca
Turn yourself around
Make yourself better, Rebecca

I can sit and try to conjure words
But there is nothing left to prove you
Let me sit and watch you working
I Wonâ€™t be a pain you will not notice me at all
ã€€
Gone like seasons
All wasted
I did not see the winter
Like a child

Lyrics submitted by Atak.

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