

# Rebecca

## Blue Roses

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

So I close my tired eyes  
Stop this train of thought  
Stop it dead in its tracks

But will you put your faith in something  
    When you are afraid?  
That'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 Won't be a pain you will not notice me at all

Gone like seasons  
    All wasted  
I did not see the winter  
    Like a child

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Lyrics submitted by Atak.

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