Roses

Abra

tonight
petals fall from pink roses
and everything I thought I knew
I suppose is a lie
everything dies
and everything changes
i was never to have a green thumb
and i'm green with envy
of the me that was young
and unwise and unknowing
the thorns are showing
but you're taste best you
when you're in full bloom
lay in in my teeth
my sweet love trophy
you can't be killed if i rip from the roots
take it with grace
i'm dumb and i'll chase
i'm young and i'll waste you away
tonight
if you leave me i'll flood out your fire
why don't you love me like I
love you like I want you
like I need you
everything dies
it's always too soon you lose to the moon
and you're freaking them out
and you look like a fool
and you're starting to know it
your thorns are showing
but you taste best you when you're in full bloom
lay in in my teeth
my sweet love trophy
you can't be killed if i rip from the roots
take it with grace
i'm dumb and i chase
i'm young and i'll waste you away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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