

# Rose Darling

[Sara Isaksson & Rebecka Törnqvist](#)

Rose darlin', come to me  
Snake Mary's gone to bed  
All our steaming sounds of love  
Cannot disturb her in her night  
Or raise her sleeping head  
All I ask of you  
Is make my wildest dreams come true  
No one sees and no one knows  
Rose darlin', come to me  
Snake Mary dreams along  
I would guess she's in Detroit  
With lots of money in the bank  
Although I could be wrong  
You must know it's right  
The spore is on the wind tonight  
You won't feel it till it grows  
Rose darlin', my friend

With only you and what I've found  
We'll wear the weary hours down  
Rose darlin', come to me  
The clock is close at hand  
All my empty words of love  
Can never screen the flash I feel  
Or make you understand  
Oh, honey, can't you see?  
I know it's real, it's got to be  
Why not chase it where it goes?  
Rose darlin', my friend

With only you and what I've found  
We'll wear the weary hours down  
Rose darlin', my friend  
With only you and what I've found  
We'll wear the weary hours down

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