

Rose Darling

Sara Isaksson & Rebecka TÅ¶rnqvist

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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