

# Twelve Roses

## Beach Fossils

What have I been doing here?

And what's the biggest chase?

How will we be listening when we're slipping out of the race?

Roses pushed inside my palm

And rusting with the fun

You've already finished it

When the notion's just begun

And I don't know what I'm doing here and I

Can't say why you would be here

And I've seen roses twelve feet tall

Hearts on their shoulders

And that's not all

And I've seen roses six feet all

Hearts on their shoulders

And that's not all

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