The Blue Roses (The Goodnight Moon-Demo)

Rookie of the Year

Close the door and leave me inside.
I'll miss the fireworks burning in those eyes.
Remember the songs that we used to sing?
Come August I'll still be singing.
Don't be the one to fall out of line.
Watch the blue roses fall from your hands.
Remember summer when all had second chances?
Someday you'll see.
Come August, I'll still be singing.
Don't be the one to say goodbye.I've gotta get out of here.
You're so cold.
I've gotta get out of here.Someday those scribbled lines will be straight.
Conversations will never bare your name.August came and left town
You're such a beautiful sound.
I remember the days when you used to call my name.
I was so blind to think you'd be the one.
Blue roses on her tongue.
You were a beautiful sound.
You were such a beautiful sound.Don't be the one to fall out of line.
Don't be the one to say goodbye.I've gotta get out of here.
You're so cold.
I've gotta get out of here.
It's what you wanted.

Songwriters
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