

# Dead Rose

## The Falcon

Take me down to the Elgin tracks and bring the crow reserve  
I'll bring lots of tiny bags to calm and jolt our nerves  
I'm the one who's dying and you're playing along  
While I'm down in the basement jamming wrong. Two lips, two lungs and one tongue, all of them for you.  
Somewhere in a kitchen he's cooking dinner for 2  
I hope that he's listening to you talk about your day  
Your plans to save and find a better place and move away But I woke up this morning with blood caked on my  
nose  
I woke up this morning without no kind of home  
I woke up this morning dreaming of where dead roses go  
And how i love you so. How i love you so.  
How i love you so.

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>