I drove my boat on the river, my friend
I saw the people, the farmers, their land
I met a gril and she passed me her hand
It seemed there'd never be an end

I came along with the people I found
I strayed around till I did hear a sound
I met a girl and I kissed her, my friend
It seemed there'd never be an end

A rose in the heather, a rose in my hand, a broken one this old land

A rose in the heather, a rose in the sand, a broken one in the end

I drove my boat, never thought that I would I saw the crowds walk as fast as they could I met a girl and I kissed her again It seemed there'd never be and end

And you had to please no one but me But now in the end, it seems I'm losing a friend

A rose in the heather, a rose in my hand, a broken one this old land

She faded away with a boy that she met He plucked her heart and she pricked me instead I met a girl and I loved her, my friend It seemed there'd never be an end

A rose in the heather, a rose in my hand, a broken one this old land

A rose in the heather, a rose in the sand, a broken one in the end

And you had to please no one but me But now in the end, it seems I'm losing a friend

A rose in the heather, a rose in my hand, a broken one this old land

A rose in the heather, a rose in sand, a broken one in the end