

Oh my rose you turned to stone in the sun
And I watch as you fade to grey
Oh my sun you're falling now
So let me catch you hang you high to do me well

Oh you asked that I come home
Now I'm here and I see rain
Oh I made my way home now dear
And oh that's a beautiful thing

The mountains to the west they're paved in gold
And to the east Rainier is dark oh it's dark and cold
I never asked much of you but for you stay
You closed your eyes you gave me a smile and you walked away

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Oh I made my way home now dear
And oh that's a beautiful thing

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