

Queen

Allan Rayman

There is a rose of which I hold in my hand
I suppose it's not a rose, but a flower nonetheless
What is a rose but a name I understand?
And the image is at best another flower in my head

Two feuding families, one stage to come across
I've never seen such a tragedy at such a lovely cost
But when there's two sides to the coin, there's no need for another toss
Is it a dagger in my hand? Is it a dagger or a cross?

And that man can write the most emotional of things
Some say in secret little circles, in fact, it may have been the queen
Well, who better to write on such noble love affairs?
To learn from such experience, one would have to be there

I've got a rose
I've got a rose in my hand
Petals fall but they don't land
Petals fall but they don't land
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I've got a rose in my hand
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