

## Red Like Roses

AmaLee

Red like roses fills my dreams  
And brings me to the place you rest  
White is cold and always yearning  
Burdened by a royal test

Black the beast descends from shadows  
Yellow beauty burns gold

Red like roses  
Fills my head with dreams and finds me  
Always closer  
To the emptiness and sadness  
That has come to take the place of you

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