Kicking Roses

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Tell me why you're kicking every rose that you come across?
Walking like a man that you never been so lost
And I know that you say that your heart never breaks
Well come on lover, I see through what you say

Tell me why picking up on everything that's going wrong?
Shooting for the moon, the gravity is hanging on
You try to deny, what is inside
But the beat of your heart is paralysed

Do you know, do you know, every stone that you throw
Will ricochet back around, to where you stand?
Hand in hand, going it alone
Don't you see, don't you see,
you were never gonna be saved by kicking roses, where you stand
Hand in hand, going it alone

Tell me why you're leaving every home you've been living in?
Picking up where you left off, pulling out of anything
And I know that you say that your heart never breaks
Well come on lover, I see through what you say

Do you know, do you know, every stone that you throw
Will ricochet back around, to where you stand?
Hand in hand, going it alone
Don't you see, don't you see,
you were never gonna be saved by kicking roses, where you stand
Hand in hand, going it alone

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