

## Blown Rose

Blossoms

I made my wish a rose  
Covered in old spangles  
Beside a river flows  
Felicia, I miss you

The stately homes of England  
How beautiful they stand  
Cause lately it's a lonely love, I know  
Blown rose, girl  
I made my wish a rose  
Wrapped in desire  
She cries "let me know"  
Felicia, where are you?

The stately homes of England  
How beautiful they stand  
Cause lately it's a lonely love, I know  
Blown rose, girl

I'm aching with you  
We're breaking, I plead  
Don't go easy, my love  
Felicia...

The stately homes of England  
How beautiful they stand  
Cause lately it's a lonely love, I know  
Blown rose, girl

But you say you don't feel it like I do  
I'm so lost when you say you don't feel it like I do  
Crawl into my heart...  
Blown rose...