

Red Roses

BoDeans

I believe in the goodness
Though broken down and beaten
And I believe in the chances
And when they came, they were taken
Now all that wasted energy
We never really felt that way
Now I'm older I see
There's no escape in the empty
We belong in a world away from here
Words aren't spoken, just the quiet
Of red roses
So close your eyes now and go to sleep
Don't be afraid of the darkness
Anyone can see you're still full of hope and open spaces
And we belong in a world away from here
Where words aren't spoken
Just the quiet
Of red roses
Where the world wont come in
And where time don't begin
And twords aren't spoken
Just the quiet
Of red roses
Just red roses