

## Thorns

Bride

She's lost her love  
Tore the picture of the one that she thought of  
She's alone again  
But it's worse than it's ever ever been

She hurts so bad, down and out  
She feels the pain of a broken heart  
She hurts so bad, she feels the pain of a broken heart

The black rain falls, the river runs red  
Like a crown of thorns to her pretty little head  
The black rain falls, the river runs red  
Like a crown of thorns to her pretty little head

She holds the cross  
In her hand, but she feels so cold and lost  
Take a look inside  
Nowhere to run, no place to hide

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She never told a lie  
Put her faith in love, never compromised  
She had a heavy gun  
But she tied her strings, never came undone

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