

## Kiss from a Rose

Christian Bautista

There used to be a graying tower alone on the sea.  
You became the light on the dark side of me.  
Love remained a drug that's the high and not the pill.  
But did you know, that when it snows,  
My eyes become large and the light that you shine can be seen.

Baby, I compare you to a kiss from a rose on the gray.  
Ooh, the more I get of you, the stranger it feels, yeah.  
And now that your rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom on t  
he gray.

There is so much a man can tell you, so much he can say.  
You remain, my power, my pleasure, my pain, baby  
To me you're like a growing addiction that I can't deny.  
Won't you tell me is that healthy, baby?  
But did you know, that when it snows,  
My eyes become large and the light that you shine can be seen.

Baby, I compare you to a kiss from a rose on the gray.  
Ooh, the more I get of you the stranger it feels, yeah  
Now that your rose is in bloom, a light hits the gloom on the g  
ray.

I've been kissed by a rose on the gray,  
And if I should fall along the way  
I've been kissed by a rose on the gray.  
I've been kissed by a rose on the gray.

There is so much a man can tell you, so much he can say.  
You my power, my pleasure, my pain.  
Baby to me you're like a growing addiction that I can't deny,  
Won't you tell me is that healthy, baby.

But did you know, that when it snows,  
My eyes become large and the light that you shine can be seen.

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