

Roses

Gretta Ray

I hit the ground running at a quickened pace
I have treated London as a home base
When the stakes
Were higher than I could bear to face them
Didn't see it coming, this formative year
It kept me on my toes 'til it planted me here
Making it clear
That I've got a ship I need to steer

So I'm starting anew, hung the lights up in my room
And took in the view, one I could get used to
Foot in the door, fully out of my shell
I'm bold to the bone now, and I know it too well
I will be making headway in good time
Coming to love to board the Northern line
Taking in every moment as mine
Taking everything I see as a sign
Finally feeling my way through the dark
Wandering through a glacial, vacant park
At the centre of my heart is the big smoke
In a world yet to run amok
It feels as though it's all coming up roses
Roses, roses, roses

Plans made for a later date have a hold on me
Hence my inattentive state on the 243
I'm coming to see

To idealise is just my way of being
Seems I am relearning how to go with the tide
A weekend trip to Berlin now will broaden my mind
In freeness I find
Parts of me I repressed, hid and left behind

Cause I've started anew, but is it too good to be true?
It's simply the case of wrong time, perfect place
Foot in the door, I can dog-ear this page
I'm bold to the bone, I'll return to this stage
And keep on making headway in good time
Coming to love to board the Northern line
Taking in every moment as mine
Taking everything I see as a sign
Finally feeling my way through the dark
Wandering through a glacial, vacant park
At the centre of my heart is the big smoke
In a world yet to run amok
Back when it was all coming up roses
Roses, roses, roses, roses, roses, roses

When I started anew, before the plans I had fell through
Farewelled the view that I'd gotten used to
I hit the ground running at a quickened pace
When I treated London as a home base