

Roses/Lotus/Violet/Iris

Hayley Williams

I have seen your body
And I have seen your beauty
They are separate things
Pretty pretty things

But I am in a garden
Tending to my own
So what do I care
And what do you care if I grow?

Roses Roses Roses
Show no concern for colors of a Violet
Lotus Lotus Lotus
Hopes it won't spark envy in your Irises

Think of all the wilted women
Who crane their necks to reach a window
Ripping all their petals off just cause
"He loves me now he loves me not"

I myself was a wilted woman
Drowsy in a dark room.
Forgot my roots.
Now watch me bloom.

Roses Roses Roses
Show no concern for colors of a Violet
Lotus Lotus Lotus
Hopes it won't spark envy in your Irises

I will not compare other beauty to mine
I will not become a thorn in my own side
I will not return to where I once was
I can break through the earth, come up soft and wild.

Roses Roses Roses
Show no concern for colors of a Violet
Lotus Lotus Lotus
Hopes it won't spark envy in your Irises