

Roses at Your Feet

Jim Cuddy

Maybe someone else could walk you down the road and hold your hand
and
Whisper secrets in your ear that only you could understand
Throw roses at your feet
Or watch you while you're sleeping, it's true

No one else could ever love you quite the way that I do
So many nights I lay awake from all the stupid things I said
Times I let you down, I could've been your lover or your friend
But at the end of every day
After all time takes away from us, it's still true
No one else could ever love you quite the way that I do
No one else could ever love you quite the way that I do

Stars fall around us now
As you drift off dreaming once again
Your head resting on my chest
Your breath upon my skin

Late at night we go walking past the lovers in the park
Clinging tightly to each other, in case they vanish in the dark
And I know it's hard to tell
But I'm forever in your spell, through and through
No one else could ever love you quite the way that I do
No one else could ever love you quite the way that I do
No one else could ever love you quite the way that I do