

# Roses And Riots

Lizzy McAlpine

I could count the stars  
Wait until the dawn  
I could cry tears of honey  
Sweet as the hummingbird's song  
I could drift away  
Walking paths I'd never thought to follow  
I could meet someone new  
Feed them love and make them swallow

You are mayhem and quiet  
You are roses and riots

I don't know where to start without you  
Even though I'm beginning to doubt you  
You say everything that I need to hear  
Ghost-like words that drift around the atmosphere  
You linger even when you're supposed to be dead  
You always did say things that you wanted unsaid  
Loving an artist is hard when it's only in bed  
'Cause I was always more beautiful inside your head