

# Roses and Wolves

Max McNown

Roses will still bloom in the springtime  
Wolves will sing their songs up to the moon  
People fall and people love and people pass on through  
Guess tomorrow won't see me and you

Well those first heartbreaks will always be the hardest  
And they say that last goodbye will hurt the worst  
But those tail lights started fading  
Left me beat down here and waiting  
Hope the sun shows up tomorrow and tells me we ain't through but

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Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh  
Ooh

All those late night winding back roads blasting Jackson  
All those heartfelt conversations by the fire  
Can't admit it's really over  
No more crying on my shoulder  
Well what's done is done and over  
I did all that I could do and

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