

Black Roses

Paul Cauthen

Black roses
In a long white vase
The keys on a piano
And a look upon my face
Black hats in the window
Against a snow white sky
The only color that's left in this world
Is the color in your eyes

A long black highway
White lines in the night
In a cold, gray morning
Just looking for a light
But I keep on searchin'
For the truth is under light
The only color that's left in this world
Is the color in your eyes

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Mmm