Rose

Stephen Fretwell

You sleep just like a child rustling and rolling around I saw some life today on the floor outside your door a cold penny I found

I'll buy you a rose and make it a nice day
I'll buy you a yellow rose and make it a nice day

A tourniquet on the life smoking and falling around your peanut eyes desist in the town walking around

so come and find me and make it a nice day come and knock on for me, make it a nice day

You sleep just like a child rustling and rolling around I saw some life today on the floor a cold penny I found