

# Rest, Rose

Zach Bryan

You should really get some rest, Rose  
You been up all night  
And I love the way your arms pose  
In the windowpane sunlight  
You keep me calm and strong  
When I've had enough  
And when the bodies meet palms, babe, how the heavens open up

Sweet girl, I feel like quittin'  
Cause I'm tired of missin' home  
But the moments I am with you  
My home begins to roam  
And the northwest cold in the winter  
It'll chill you to your core  
I have never died Rose, but I've seen heaven before

I thought everyone liked me  
Is too old or dead  
And you make my knees weak  
And my pale face red  
Red like a rose, dear  
In the summer when they grow here  
And I've got no fear  
Whichever way these days steer

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But the moments I am with you  
My home begins to roam  
And the northwest cold in the winter  
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I have never died Rose, but I've seen heaven before

I know you're tired babe  
Cause' I'm tired too  
So won't you settle on down  
With someone just like you

Sweet girl, I feel like quittin'  
Cause I'm tired of missin' home  
But the moments I am with you  
My home begins to roam  
And the northwest cold in the winter  
It'll chill you to your core  
I have never died Rose, but I've seen heaven before

You should really get some rest, Rose  
You been up all night  
Waitin' for me to come home  
When the dust breaks light