

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