

# Black Roses – Claire Bowen

I can see your eyes staring into mine  
But it's a battlefield and you're on the other side  
You can throw your words sharper than a knife  
And leave me cold in another house on fire

I lay low, lay low, and I watch the bridges burn  
I lay low, lay low, What more could I have done?  
Now you only bring me black roses  
And they crumble in the dust when they're held  
Now you only bring me black roses  
Under your spell  
She told me twice, all her good advice  
But I couldn't see I was clouded by your lies  
Up in smoke, a vision she foretold  
She said stay away 'cause that boy's a warning sign

I lay low, lay low,  
And watch the bridges burn  
Now you only bring me black roses  
And they crumble in the dust when they're held  
Now you only bring me black roses  
Under your spell  
And I'm done try'na be the one,  
Picking up the broken pieces  
And I'm done try'na be the one,  
Who says I love you dear  
But I'm leaving  
Now you only bring me black roses  
And they crumble in the dust when they're held  
Now you only bring me black roses  
But I'm not under your spell, I'm not under your spell,  
I'm not under your spell,  
I'm not under your spell,  
I'm not under your spell  
Ooooooh, ooh

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych