

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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych