

## Song with Rose

Elvis Costello

Between last breaths and first regrets  
The days dragged on like cigarettes  
In the distance martyrs and martinets  
Dally, dancing with the empty silhouettes of threats

So, where but heaven does love end  
And where on earth does it begin  
It's not the kind of love that is pinned  
Like a medal  
Or presses pennies in a tin

There is hope, and after that, there is only faith  
Love like a wraith  
Never made me afraid  
Consoled as I was by that shade...

Here lie the roses in the ashes  
Deep as the barnacles that cling  
Just like a lace that runs through everyone and everything

In that other still forever  
In that time before the past  
I told myself we'd be together  
Can you promise me that it will be eternally?

There is hope, and after that, there is only faith  
Love like a wraith  
Never made me afraid  
Consoled as I was  
Consoled as I was  
Consoled as I was by that shade...