

Black Roses Red

Alana Grace

Can I ask you a question please
Promise you won't laugh at me
Honestly I'm standing here
Afraid I'll be betrayed.
As twisted as it seems, I only fear love when it's in my dreams
So let in the morning light and let the darkness fade away

Can you turn my black roses red?
Can you turn my black roses red?

Drowning in my loneliness
How long must I hold my breath
So much emptiness inside I could fill the deepest sea
I reach to the sky as the moon looks on
One last year has come and gone
It's time to let your love rain down on me

Can you turn my black roses red?
Can you turn my black roses red?
Can you turn my black roses red?
Cuz (Because)
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love

Can you turn my black roses red?
Can you turn my black roses red?
Can you turn my black roses red?
Cuz I'm feeling like I'll blame in on love
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love
I'm feelin' like I'll blame it on love (until fades)