

Yellow Rose

Alannah Myles

Hopelessly watching and waiting
To see if my lover has turned to walk away
Opening slowly I sit by the water, I'm broken
There's nothing left to say

Red, red roses, all but one yellow bud
The gentle thud of unrequited love

Am I protected by this thorn in my heart?
What must I have been thinking of?
The rose of recognition
Or the yellow rose of unrequited love

Here in the aftermath, hopes crashed asunder
I wonder, can I camouflage my sadness?
Begging forgiveness, I don't understand love
How could I not notice my madness?

Red, red roses, all but one yellow bud
The yellow rose of unrequited love

Am I protected by this thorn in my heart?
What must I have been thinking of?
The rose of recognition
Or the yellow rose of unrequited love

Holding my head up to fight off their glances
I shifted and picked up my coat and my glasses
Boldly I stood up to everyone's weakness
I've lifted my spirits but still I am sleepless

Red, red roses, all but one yellow bud
The yellow rose of unrequited love

Am I protected by this thorn in my heart?
What must I have been thinking of?
The rose of recognition
Or the yellow rose of unrequited love
What must I have been thinking of?