

Rose & Thorn

Alela Diane

Said what I needed to say, I guess
Left those words a-hanging like a red dress
Oh the mess I've made
A crimson rose, a hundred thorns

Don't ask me to explain for I do not know why
I've been keeping secrets for the first time in my life
Oh the mess I've made
A crimson rose, a hundred thorns
Oh the mess I've made
A crimson rose, a hundred thorns

So I went up to the mountain for to ease my mind
You drown yourself in sorrow with your drinking friends
Oh the mess I've made
A crimson rose, a hundred thorns
Oh the mess I've made
A crimson rose, a hundred thorns

Crimson rose
Crimson rose
Crimson rose
Crimson rose
Crimson rose
Oh the mess I've made
The crimson rose
A hundred thorns