

## Roses from My Friends

Ben Harper

I could have treated you better  
But you couldn't have treated me worse  
But it's he who laughs last  
Is he who cries first  
Sometimes I feel I know strangers  
Better than I know my friends  
Why must a beginning  
Be the means to an end

The stones from my enemies  
These wounds will mend  
But I cannot survive  
The roses from my friends

When the last word has been spoken  
(And) we've beared witness to the final setting sun  
All that shall remains is a token  
Of what we've said and done  
When all we've had has been forsaken  
Distant church bells no longer ring  
That's the sound of a heart taken  
And the story of tears from a king

The stones from my enemies  
These wounds will mend  
But I cannot survive  
The roses from my friends

This may be the last time I see you  
Forgive me for holding you close  
This may be the last time I see you  
So of this moment I will make the most  
This may be the last time I see you  
But if you keep me in your heart  
Together we shall be eternal  
If you believe we shall never part

The stones from my enemies  
These wounds will mend  
But I cannot survive  
The stones from my enemies  
These wounds will mend  
But I cannot survive  
I cannot survive  
Oh- I cannot survive  
The roses from my friends