

## Bed Of Roses

Bette Midler

Long, long ago, where the tall grass grows  
and the still air is sweet with summer flowers;  
in the shade by the stream I would lie awake and dream,  
and in dreaming I would while away the hours.

Long, long gone yesterday,  
and the castle and the prince and the God to whom I prayed.  
Well, I made, and I'm gonna lie in this bed of roses.  
I'm tired of trying to be free.  
Gonna lay down like a sigh in my bed of roses.  
Bed of roses I believed my life would be.

Well, I wasted years,  
all the useless, bitter tears.  
If I'd known I'd have stopped it at the start.  
I knew life was long,  
and I knew life could go wrong,  
but I never knew my life would break my heart.

Dreams die harder than pride.  
I have learned my lesson well.  
I will put them both aside.  
'Cause I made and I'm gonna lie in this bed of roses.  
I'm tired and I'm dying to be free.  
Gonna lay down like a sigh in my bed of roses.  
Bed of roses I believed my life would be.

Roses die, and all the fairy tales are lies,  
and I guess that's just too bad for poor old me.  
'Cause I made, and I'm gonna lie in my bed of roses.  
Bed of roses I believed my life would be.  
Bed of roses I believed my life would be.