

Blown Rose

Blossoms

I made my wish a rose
Covered in old spangles
Beside a river flows
Felicia, I miss you

The stately homes of England
How beautiful they stand
Cause lately it's a lonely love, I know
Blown rose, girl
I made my wish a rose
Wrapped in desire
She cries "let me know"
Felicia, where are you?

The stately homes of England
How beautiful they stand
Cause lately it's a lonely love, I know
Blown rose, girl

I'm aching with you
We're breaking, I plead
Don't go easy, my love
Felicia...

The stately homes of England
How beautiful they stand
Cause lately it's a lonely love, I know
Blown rose, girl

But you say you don't feel it like I do
I'm so lost when you say you don't feel it like I do
Crawl into my heart...
Blown rose...