

A Rose Between Two Thorns

Crystal Gayle

She is weeping, there's no sleeping
Underneath their angry roar
They can't hear her, she can't figure
What they're always fighting for

Every night they end up this way
Tearing each other apart
And hearing them say she's the reason they stay
Together, just breaks her heart

She's a rose between two thorns
A calm between two storms
And through the bitter words and slamming doors
Still there grows a rose between two thorns

They fight each other but they both love her
She's their only common ground
She can't take it, but she'll have to make it
Someday they won't be around

A day don't go by she don't wonder why
They brought her into this world
So each night she prays that it won't be this way
When she has her own little girl

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A calm between two storms
And through the bitter words and slamming doors
Still there grows a rose between two thorns
Still there grows a rose between two thorns