

Vanity

Emerson Hart

Pictures of your vanity
Are thrown about the house in which we live
Being part of growing older seems a good idea until we live
So wrapping in your winter time
You knew that you could never change your ways
So where do we go

And I say baby
You might miss it when it goes
And baby
To me you're mighty like a rose
And I have seen this before
Crawling 'round your floor

Holding life in good intentions
We won't live the distance that we run
Watching everything you turn to love as it would burn into the
sun
So where do we go

And I say baby
You might miss it when it goes
And baby
To me you're mighty like a rose
And I have seen this before
Crawling 'round your floor

So where do we go

And I say baby
You might miss it when it goes
And baby
When it's gone, oh let it go
And baby
You won't need it anymore
Cause baby
To me you're mighty like a rose
And I have seen this before
Crawling 'round your floor