

## Rosa

Grimes

Midnight afternoon  
Morning comes but not too soon  
Elly wakes up in my bed  
We are separate  
Vampires in our nightly wear  
I'm no longer happy there

Rosa Rosa Rosa  
Oh where is my heart  
Rosa Rosa Rosa  
Oh where is my heart  
I can never tell her  
That she is a witch  
Sewing up my heart again  
Love in equal stitch

Oh I am not in love  
I am not in love  
I'm not

Oh I am not in love  
I am not in love  
I'm not

Rosa Rosa Rosa  
Where is my heart  
Rosa Rosa Rosa  
Where are my arms  
Morning morning morning  
Will wake me up cold  
Mourning mourning mourning  
Reminds me that I am getting old