

Roses

Janis Ian

She never had too much of money
Friendly strangers were all she knew
Nobody ever came to call but you
I would not say she isn't happy
Though the eyes of a fool
Will make her blue
Nobody's ever seen the tears
It's true
I guess nobody wanted to

We'll have a celebration
Ice cream and candy cakes
She's very young to go
So far away
And then there'll be the papers
In black and white
To say we're through
Nobody every loved me
Quite like you
I guess nobody wanted to

And there'll be roses
In the springtime still
I guess there will
I wish her roses and song
And she'll be older
As years go by,
And how they fly
Will she be lonely
Without me along?

She doesn't make friends easily
She's only known a few
The incidental stranger
Passing through
On Sundays and holidays
I'll take her far away
We never tried to save
The love we knew
I guess nobody wanted to