

## 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