

Roses And Thorns

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There are the roses and there are the thorns
There's a time for happiness and there's a time to mourn
There's a time to love then when love is faded and worn
Oh oh instead of the roses there are the thorns

Once there was spring and the flowers were gentle and sweet
I inhaled the goodness of love and my life was complete
I reached for a rose and its petals were crushed by my touch
Oh oh I love too hard and the thorns are now hurtin' too much

Winter comes on with no mercy for those unprepared
Coldness creeps in on a heart that a dead love needs bared
Loving too much leaves a wreckage like that of a storm
Yes it does instead of the roses now I am holding the thorns

Roses and thorns so close together they grow
Fladness and sadness emotiones that everyone knows
When there is one the other can't be far behind oh no
I've held the rose and the stem with the thorns is now mine

Roses and thorns so close together...