

# Laurel and the Rose

Joan Armatrading

Leaning on a blade of grass  
Looking for support  
I got my head in the lion's mouth  
I got my feet on thin ice  
Oh that spells danger  
Will I get compensation  
When you break my soul  
Will I get anxious  
For a little affection  
Oh I feel danger

I don't want to cry too soon  
Don't want to sound the alarm  
A lonely pedestrian  
Walking in the night  
And there's no need to run  
Cause I'm following behind  
And I don't want  
I don't want  
I don't want to misunderstand

Am I the prize  
The laurel and the rose  
Will you use me well  
Or will I see hell  
That's the danger

I don't want to cry too soon  
Don't want to sound the alarm  
A lonely pedestrian  
Walking in the night  
And there's no need to run  
Cause I'm following behind  
And I don't want  
I don't want  
I don't want to misunderstand

But I feel there's some danger  
And I know that you're the source  
Well I could try to run  
But I'm sure you've got the speed  
And I can't say  
I can't say  
I can't say I'd fight you to win

I don't want to cry too soon  
Don't want to sound the alarm  
But I feel there's some danger  
And I know that you're the source  
Well I could try to run  
But I'm sure you've got the speed  
And I can't say  
I can't say  
I can't say I'd fight you to win  
So I'll just face the danger  
I don't want to cry too soon  
Don't want to sound the alarm

I don't want to cry too soon  
Don't want to sound the alarm