

Mother and Stan don't blame yourself for Rose
She was out there playing in the road
Better to let her know not to forget
All that schooling goes right through their heads

They take back all
And when you give them loving
Fall you to your knees
Then give back nothing
But looking through love
You know there's something... so real

Father and Son you're in this one so deep
I could always lull myself to sleep
But I will cry to let you always know
All my life I need your time to grow