

## Rosewater

Olivia Newton-John

In my room where I used to sleep with you  
Things have changed all that's left are the mem'ries of two  
Two who loved and dreamed where the trees seem to whisper your  
name  
But I don't like to go there 'cause Rosewater no longer feels t  
he same

Through the glass the sun shows the marks on the wall  
Seasons pass and you know how it looks in the fall  
Here at my Rosewater the grass is a deeper green  
And a calm surrounds her when love was here  
The warmest place I've ever been

As I walk the echo of empty I hear and I feel that this house i  
s not home  
And now we're not here, it's lonely; the stairs seem to beckon  
me stay  
But dreams are better treasured than slowly eaten away

Christmastime when snow filled your garden with white  
And the moon's cold patterns on windows at night  
Now you'll make a new home for people as hopeful as me  
Harbour their dreams and their secrets  
But don't ever, please, don't ever Rosewater, forget about me  
Forget about me