

Delicacy Of A Rose

Roger Creager

She gave it away on good faith
When she was 15 years old
And he was 16 and did not appreciate
The delicacy of a rose

A long string of lovers helped blur the line
Between true love and lust
A teenage girl who's been sold short
Who's she got left to trust?

The cycle of sin she found herself in
Once the word got out
It broke her heart to realize
What they were all about

And after she gave all she had
They didn't treat her so well
Each time she went their way
Another petal fell

Sometimes, life leads you
Down a road that you don't choose
You try so hard to win but you still lose

Bottle it all up inside
Where nothing ever grows
She built a ten foot wall around
What's left of a rose

I have always been there
When she's cried a million tears
But I know why she can't see
That I've loved her for years

In the fertile soil of my hands
I know real love can bloom
I would give up everything
To bathe in her perfume

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She's been loved a time or two
But I don't think she could tell
She's always been called easy
But friend she's hard as hell

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