

## God Is In The Roses

Rosanne Cash

God is in the roses  
The petals and the thorns  
Storms out on the oceans  
The souls who will be born  
And every drop of rain that falls  
Falls for those who mourn  
God is in the roses and the thorns

The sun is on the cemetery  
Leaves are on the stones  
There never was a place on earth  
That felt so much like home  
We're falling like the velvet petals  
We're bleeding and we're torn  
But God is in the roses and the thorns

I love you like a brother  
A father and a son  
It may not last forever and ever  
But it never will be done  
My whole world fits inside the moment  
I saw you be reborn  
God is in the roses  
And that day was filled with roses  
God is in the roses and the thorns