

## Rose

Stephen Fretwell

You sleep just like a child  
rustling and rolling around  
I saw some life today  
on the floor outside your door  
a cold penny I found

I'll buy you a rose and make it a nice day  
I'll buy you a yellow rose and make it a nice day

A tourniquet on the life  
smoking and falling around  
your peanut eyes desist  
in the town walking around

so come and find me and make it a nice day  
come and knock on for me, make it a nice day

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