

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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on the floor a cold penny I found