## **Like Roses**

## **Tabitha's Secret**

Please don't make me answer you The world is big but my circles are small And please don't try to shut me out I'm in love that's all

I'm not afraid to listen If you're not afraid to hear

And please don't laugh, I just can't help Grinning when I'm giving it all And please don't show, you're face around my place I've seen it all before

And I'm not afraid of dying But sometimes I refrain

I believe that life goes on like a hurricane And you struggle through the pieces till you're not so sane anymore And so you want and you suffer till you've had enough And in the end, there's a heaven in the cold clear bluff, only want

To come through like roses To head fast like a clear stream To feel soft like a freight train In the middle of a bad dream

All you wanted was to be proud Like a rough little soldier There's a place where the soul ends Comes through like roses Comes through like roses

Looking down, I see my cigarette is even With the horizon that my feet have made in the blanket Looking back I lost the fight it was uneven You never gave me time enough to say I was wrong or I was sorry

I can see Your head's still spinning like a merry-go-round And you're glaring at the people Like you've been shut down quarter time

It's a war gonna win No matter what it takes And you can feel Every second of the cold heartache coming down

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