

Winter Rose

The Bees

When the summer is fast
The bruise will be slow
That's when I fell in love
With my winter rose

And it felt just like
An angel that came
Like a magic light
Like a little flame

Signs will fall to us
When the point brakes through
There's no kindest words
Than the blistering truth

People call for love
When it's almost too much
It's the faceless shame
That you cannot touch

If you say you love me
Then I ever owe you
When you are full of bee
Then I have my eye on you

When the loving is fast
Then the bruise will be slow
That's how I fell in love
With my winter rose

And I will paint the face
To the clear back at me
I'll be lying lies
Only I can see

If you say you love me
Then I ever own you
When you are full of bee
Then I have my eye on you