

Throw Your Roses

The Color Morale

I can see your eyes looking up at me
to see if anyone is noticing.
No one has been there to listen
all the more reason to sing.
I promise this won't last forever.
I don't want to let you make that choice.
You don't need to abuse your arms but use your voice.

I know right now you think that no one is listening.
If we fall together, we'll live forever and never grow alone.

When I look out, I see a field of youth
and it is filled with doubt.
A field of flowers pulling their petals off way too soon.
One by one. Dropping like flies no one is speaking up.

I know right now you think that no one is listening.
If we fall together, we'll live forever and never grow alone.
You can grow out from decay
but what you do with your today
can resonate to everything, keep growing.

We've been pulled from the earth.
We know but we can still grow though.
We've both started to die and slow.
Why pick ourselves early?
We're dying here anyways.
Remember I can show you light,
but you will have to learn
how to grow on your own.
What is a rose with no thorn?

I know right now you think that no one is listening.
If we fall together, we'll live forever and never grow alone.

You can grow out from decay
but what you do with your today
can resonate to everything, keep growing.