

Roses

The Cranberries

Life is no garden of roses
More like a vessel in time
Sailing fast
Waiting for no one this time
Sailing fast
Waiting for no one this time

Now that you've killed me with your eyes
Why did you push me away
How will I make it without you
How will I go on my way

Everthing feels cold in the winter
Everthing feels cold
Everthing feels cold in the winter
Everthing feels cold

Life is a garden of roses
Roses just wither and die
Now that you've killed me with your eyes
Why did you push me away
How will I make it without you
How will I go on my way

Life is a garden of roses
Roses just wither and die