There used to be a greying tower alone on the sea.
You became the light on the dark side of me.
Love remained a drug that's the high and not the pill.
But did you know,
That when it snows,
My eyes become large and,
The light that you shine can be seen.

Baby, I compare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey. Ooh, the more I get of you Stranger it feels, yeah. And now that your rose is in bloom, A light hits the gloom on the grey.

There is so much a man can tell you, So much he can say. You remain My power, my pleasure, my pain.

To me you're like a growing addiction that I can't deny.
Won't you tell me is that healthy, baby?

But did you know,
That when it snows,
My eyes become large
And the light that you shine can be seen.

Baby, I compare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey. Ooh, the more I get of you Stranger it feels, yeah. And now that your rose is in bloom, A light hits the gloom on the grey.

I've been kissed by a rose on the grey.
I've been kissed by a rose on the grey.
I've been kissed by a rose on the grey.
I've been kissed by a rose on the grey.
There is so much a man can tell you,
So much he can say.
You remain
My power, my pleasure, my pain.

To me you're like a growing addiction that I can't deny.

Won't you tell me is that healthy, baby?

But did you know,
That when it snows,
My eyes become large
And the light that you shine can be seen.

Baby, I compare you to a kiss from a rose on the grey. Ooh, the more I get of you Stranger it feels, yeah.
And now that your rose is in bloom,

A light hits the gloom on the grey.

Now that your rose is in bloom, A light hits the gloom on the grey.