

## The Briar and the Rose

Tom Waits

I fell asleep down by a stream  
And there I had the strangest dream  
And down by Brennan's Glenn there grows  
A briar and a rose

There's a tree in the forest and i don't know where  
I built a nest out of your hair  
And climbing up into the air  
A briar and a rose

Well i don't know how long it's been  
But i was born in Brennan's Glenn  
And near the end of spring there grows  
A briar and a rose

I picked a rose one early morn  
I pricked my finger on a thorn  
They'd grown so close their winding wove  
The briar and the rose

I tried to tear them both apart  
I felt a bullet in my heart  
And all dressed up in springs new clothes  
The briar and the rose

And when i'm buried and in my grave  
Tell me then so i will know  
Your tears may fall to make love grow  
The briar and the rose