

# Anastacia, Black Roses

Whoa, hah  
Yeah  
Aha

Tell you a story of a love I left behind  
It was a broken fairy tale  
I gave up all my pride  
Let love inside  
But tore me all apart when you played with my heart

Let me paint a picture of a cold and rainy night  
As the candles fade to black  
I played our favourite song  
'Til the needle was gone  
I've taken all I can  
You've played your last hand

Black roses and a bottle of wine  
Those were the only things that I left behind  
Keep searching 'cause it's so hard to find  
All you got are tears that you cry  
Black roses and wine

Oh yeah

Sorry situation when your' castles made of sand  
And it washes out to sea  
I pushed your love aside  
Cried my last cry  
My sould is in bloom  
Like flowers in June

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Keep searching 'cause it's so hard to find  
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You don't miss your water 'til your well runs dry  
You don't miss your good thing, 'til it passes you by  
Like a bird in the sky, spread your wings and fly

Oh yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah

Black roses and a bottle of wine  
Those were the only things that I left behind  
C'mon keep searching 'cause it's so hard to find  
All you got are tears that you cry  
Black roses and wine