

# Anna Tsuchiya, Frozen Rose

I don't wanna hear the bad news when I was a little girl  
In front of the mirror I couldn't understand a thing  
There were tears falling down my cheeks no matter  
How much, I washed my face, I couldn't wash my soul.  
I should of hold on to him tight  
I wanted to hold him back so he wouldn't leave  
A frozen rose that has lost it's love  
Only the memories of you dye her into red  
Stays there waiting to melt away  
The petals scatter like glass tears  
I really I'll forgive you if you're afraid of me  
I wanna be hold so tight that I can't breath  
Save me from my loneliness  
If it was possible I shouldn't have meet you  
A frozen rose that has lost it's love  
Only the memories of you dye her into red  
Stays there waiting to melt away  
The petals scatter like glass tears  
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