

# Charlus, I Carry The Rose

I've walked the loneliest roads this world has ever known  
To find my love  
I carry the rose and my heart is open  
I just want to feel alive-  
Those promises we made  
They return a child to the grave  
Some things you never forget  
Like losing your first love-innocence gone-  
Or your parents when they pass away  
These things steal into your sleep  
And keep you wide-awake  
I watched you so sadly when you became lost and tried to save you with my kiss  
I whispered poetry into your ear and you laughed  
and fell drunk to the floor

Lover don't  
Lover don't  
Lover, don't grow cold  
Indifference kills, its poison spills  
Into your memory-  
I just hope when I become an old man  
I can still find some one to hold  
I hope when I grow too old  
I can smile at the absurdity of it all  
I've walked the loneliest roads this world has ever known  
To find my love  
I carry the rose and my heart is open  
I just want feel alive-