

# Christopher Cross, Think Of Roselle

Every once in a while i'd see her smile  
and she'd turn my day around  
a girl with those eyes could stare throuh the lies  
and see what your heart was saying

Think of Roselle but laugh don't cry  
I know she'd want it that way  
When you think of Roselle laugh don't cry  
I know she'd want it that way

A friend of a friend, a friend till the end  
that's the kind of a girl she was  
taken away so young  
taken away without a warning

I know you and you're here  
In everyday we live  
I know her and she's here  
I can feel her when i sing

Hey Roselle, where are you now  
are you far away from here  
I don't think so  
I think you're here  
taking our tears away