

Cleopatra, Dying Rose

A wilted flower is your love, it blooms and then it dies.
The love you lost or threw away, you should never find (ooo-ooo-oooooooooo).
I did love you for who you were (ooo-oooooooooo),
but the jealousy of some friend (controlled your mind).
(Your love is a dying rose) dying rose.
(It blooms so bright and then it goes) and then it goes.
(You came with love and understanding, ooo-ooo-ooo),
but left by a letter, demanding.
(Oh-oo whoaaa dying rose, came with love and understanding)
and left by a letter, demanding.
(Your love is a dying rose) dying rose.
(It blooms so bright and then it goes) and then it goes.
(You came with love and understanding, ooo-ooo-ooo),
but left by a letter, demanding.
(Oh-oo whoaaa dying rose, came with love and understanding)
and left by a letter, demanding.
(Your love is a dying rose) dying rose.
(It blooms so bright and then it goes) and then it goes.
(You came with love and understanding, ooo-ooo-ooo),
but left by a letter, demanding.
(Oh-oo whoaaa dying rose, came with love and understanding)
and left by a letter, demanding.
I feel pain, it hurts so bad, a pain I just can't bear.
I feel that I love you no more, but I do somewhere (ooo-ooo-oooooooooo).
I did love you for who you were (ooo-oooooooooo),
but the jealousy of some friend (controlled your mind).
(Your love is like a dying rose).
(Your love is a dying rose) dying rose.
(It blooms so bright and then it goes) and then it goes.
(You came with love and understanding, ooo-ooo-ooo),
but left by a letter, demanding.
(Oh-oo whoaaa dying rose, came with love and understanding)
and left by a letter, demanding.
Nu-oooooooooo, came with love and understanding,
yeah, but left by a letter, demanding.
Whoa-oo-aaaaaaaaaaaaa.
Oooo, your love is, a like, like. Ooo, oooh, baby.
(Your love is like a dying rose).