Serj Tankian, Misunderstood Rose

I can feel you far away your hesitation matching mine
Sadness left us as the residue of uncompromising love
Between the blind seeking adoration of bright doorways
And sweet melodic voices dispersed by the wind crested
In the park I can feel you far away with your earth blue eyes
Catching the waves of unknown oceans not born harvesting the sea
Of torn lullaby's in the skies your grief matching mine touching glasses
Toasting the totality of all time when lovers fought behind the
Lines of red wine pouring from the gashes left behind by the
Sweet pedals of a misunderstood rose