

# 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