

Tabitha's Secret, Like Roses

Please don't make me answer you
The world is big but my circles are small
And please don't try to shut me out
I'm in love that's all

I'm not afraid to listen, if you're not afraid to hear

And please don't laugh I just can't help
Grinning when I'm giving it all
And please don't show your face around my place
I've seen it all before

And I'm not afraid of dying, but sometimes I refrain,

I believe that life goes on like a hurricane
And you struggle through the pieces till you're not so sane, anymore
And so you want and you suffer till you've had enough
And in the end there's a heaven in the cold clear bluff, only want

To come through like roses
To head fast like a clear stream, to feel soft like a freight train
In the middle of a bad dream
All you wanted was to be proud
Like a rough little soldier
There's a place where the soul ends
Comes through like roses
Comes through like roses

Looking down I see my cigarette is even
With the horizon that my feet have made in the blanket
Looking back I lost the fight it was uneven
You never gave me time enough to say I was wrong
Or I was sorry

I can see your head's still spinning like a merry-go-round
And you're glaring at the people like you've been shut down
Quarter time,
It's a war gonna win no matter what it takes
And you can feel every second of the cold heartache
Coming down

To come through like roses
To head fast like a clear stream, to feel soft like a freight train
In the middle of a bad dream
All you wanted was to be proud
Like a rough little soldier
There's a place where the soul ends
Comes through like roses
Comes through like roses

To come through like roses
To head fast like a clear stream, to feel soft like a freight train
In the middle of a bad dream
All you wanted was to be proud
Like a rough little soldier
There's a place where the soul ends
Comes through like roses
Comes through like roses