

# Tear Garden, In Search Of My Rose

I found you crying outside on the wall of devil's well..  
A hangman's knot around your foot and praying for the spell  
To be shattered. may I be the one to rip those shackles clean away  
And lead you to a place where loneliness is tackled with a kiss?  
A kiss that has no ropes, no strings, and no obligations  
I don't owe you; be quite sure that you don't owe me