

# The Mitch Hansen Band, Thorns

I can't remember when I've seen someone like you  
You're captivating, its true  
All eyes on you my dear they're stuck to you like glue  
Anticipating each move  
Grace beyond beauty  
Mysterious, too  
No wonder she hates me  
It's cruel  
There's a pain underneath her  
That makes her just abit more than forlorn  
And her hate is directed at me  
Don't you see and so obviously  
This Rose has thorns  
In case you're wondering I'd like to be your friend  
Your bitterness never ends  
I hope the time comes soon when you can smile at me  
I guess that all just depends  
Tell me your story  
Don't hold any back  
Get out your baggage  
Its time to unpack