

Time Spent Driving, Glass Rose

A looking glass the window
Holds a better place
Through it I can see her
as she comes my way
I wonder does she wonder
Who left that rose for her that day
Somewhere in the distance
I can see her face
Flawed only with perfection
As she turns I say
So did you like the rose that I left for you that day
Now all I have is a drawer full of photographs
Of you and I
That we'll never take
I know I'll never forget her
She'll be my glass rose until I say
So this is how it ends
how it never begins
so this is how it ends with us.
now all I have is a drawer full of photographs
of you and I
that we'll never take
I know I'll never forget her
She'll be my glass rose until I say.