

# Webb Pierce, Rose And A Thorn

Well a long time ago a little girl loved a boy  
And it filled her heart with so much joy  
One day he left her didn't tell her goodbye  
Broke the little girl's heart and made the poor little girl cry  
And the rose was born from the tears that fell  
All heaven cried with her that's the story they tell  
When you see a rainbow after a storm  
You know a love has died a little girl cried and a rose's been born  
(And a rose was born)

Well time moved along a little boy met a girl  
And she captured his heart and set him in a whirl  
One day she left him didn't tell him goodbye  
Broke the little boy's heart and made the poor little boy cry  
But a thorn was born from the tears he shed  
And down through the ages to the rose has been wed  
And just a reminder a sign meant to warn  
A little boy lied a little boy cried and a thorn was born  
(And a thorn was born)  
That's a a story of a rose and a thorn that's a a story of a rose and a thorn  
That's a a story of a rose and a thorn.