

## **Vikki Carr**

# **"With Pen At Hand"**

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This is the lesson  
Taught to me  
A long time ago  
At my mother's knee

She said, child, someday  
Someone who loves you  
Will make you cry  
Though he loves you  
He'll hurt you til  
You feel you could die

But if he says forgive me  
Forgive if you can  
For you are his woman  
And he is your man

When you're looking for roses  
There are thorns you will meet  
And remember, my child  
Without any thorns  
The rose can't be sweet

Well it's finally happened  
Now it's my turn to cry  
Oh, my darling  
You've hurt me  
Til I feel I could die

But you're saying forgive me  
And I understand  
For I am your woman  
And you are my man

Don't tell me about heartache  
I've cried my share of tears  
I've had my share of rain  
But after the storm  
No rain will appear

I just know when you hold me  
My whole world is complete

And the lesson is clear  
Without any thorns  
The rose can't be sweet

The lesson is clear  
Without any thorns  
The rose can't be sweet

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