

David Olney "Roses"

Visit "[Roses](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lightning spoke to the wind, "The devil's in me today,
my friend

Do you see that old oak tree down yonder?

Blow like hell and bring down thunder

When your raging's through, I'll cut that oak in two"

The wind began to moan, the old oak tree began to
groan

Thunder raged like hell's own daughter

The air was filled with fire and water

Laughing viciously, lightning struck that tree

The old oak tree began to shudder

But he held his ground like some old soldier

His ancient pride was burnt and shaken

But something deep inside did waken

He raised his limbs just like Moses

And blossomed roses

He blossomed roses

He blossomed roses

The sky is clear, the air is clean

The earth is brown, the forest green

The ancient oak he still is standing

With strength surpassing understanding

Like dreams a noble mind composes, he blossoms

roses

He blossoms roses, roses, roses, roses

Visit [David Olney](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.