

The Popes "New Rose"

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Everything was broken, the world worn out and old
My days were too long, my nights lonely and cold
From the cry of a child
To the winds in the wild
Nothing was right, nobody smiled
Now you come along, plant a new rose in my heart
Plant a new rose in my heart
Plant a new rose in my heart
Plant a new rose

Everyone was waiting, the story's to be told
No matter what I did, nothing would turn into gold
The light was unsteady, the plow was too heavy
My time had come and I wasn't ready
Now you come along, plant a new rose in my heart
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