Karen Elson
"Stolen Roses"

There once was a time when I was a girl
That darkness hung in my sky
I was old before I learned to be young
Stone cold 'til I learned how to cry

And the weeds in the ground had grew up through my
skin
Foresaking a lonesome girl's heart
I would go where the stolen roses grow
To forget that I had fell apart

The thorns on the roses cut through my skin
The vultures flew down and they pecked
What lay on the surface was a tiny crack
But below was a gigantic wreck

And I held my head down and I dealt with the blows
In hope that I'd soon be free to
Go where the stolen roses grow
To forget all the bad memories

I would where the stolen roses grow
I would where the stolen roses grow

And the weeds in the ground had grew up through my
skin
Foresaking a lonesome girl's heart
I would go where the stolen roses grow
To forget that I had fell apart

I would go where the stolen roses grow
To forget that I had fell apart