

Tom Waits

"The Briar And The Rose"

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I fell asleep
Down by the stream
There I had
the strangest dream:
Down by Brennen's Glen there grows
A Briar and a Rose

A tree in the forest
I don't know where
I built a nest out of your hair

Climbing up
Into the Air:
A Briar and
A Rose

I don't know how long
it has been,
But I was born
in Brennen's Glen.
Near the end of Spring there grows
A Briar and a Rose.

I picked the Rose
One early morn', but
Priced my finger on a thorn.
They'd grown so close
Winding round,
The Briar and the rose

I tried to tear them
both apart
I felt a bullet
in my Heart
All dressed up
in Spring's new clothes:
The Briar and
The Rose.

When I'm buried
in my grave

Tell me so I will know

Your tears will fall
To make love grow
The Briar and the Rose.

When I'm buried
in my grave
Tell me so I will know

Your tears will fall
To make them grow
The Briar and the Rose

Your tears will fall
To make them grow
The Briar and
The Rose

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