

## Trevor Hall

### "Rosewood"

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People see what they want to see  
People please who they want to please  
From the seed came the soil, from the soil came the  
seed  
Once the flower grows, we'll perfect a harmony.

You think this language is insane, insane  
This is the medicine that heals all the peoples pain  
You think I'm crazy cause I talk to God in all my dreams  
Little do you know that my dreams are reality.

Well the rosewood leaves gave me a secret golden  
remedy  
Of yellow sunflowers and bookstores of alchemy  
Now I study stars to show me how to love  
The rascals are out again  
Kiss my mouth again  
Falling kind of fast but the winds are on our side  
If you don't mind, you look so beautiful when you cry

One more glass of wine and I'll begin to get emotional  
Talk about the days when I saw heaven  
Well I'm sorry I hallucinated, I promise I didn't fake it  
How can you hate something of your own  
How can you turn your back on your own  
I'm coming home.

Boom boom pop, well I got shot  
And now they say that I'm crazy, baby  
But I don't mean any harm  
I'll put down my fire arms  
And I know I'm talking gibberish  
I know you're probably sick of it  
But baby I'm a lunatic, lunatic  
I can see the angels hiding under tables  
This is the truth to all the fantasy's and fables

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How can you turn your back on your own  
I'm coming home.

I feel you in the room  
Love, love, love  
I feel you in the room

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Once the flower grows, we'll perfect a harmony.

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