

Black roses - 1/1

Interprété par Anastacia.

CD Not that kind

Whoa, hah

Yeah

Aha

Tell you a story of a love I left behind

It was a broken fairy tale

I gave up all my pride

Let love inside

But tore me all apart when you played with my heart

Let me paint a picture of a cold and rainy night

As the candles fade to black

I played our favorite song

'Til the needle was gone

I've taken all I can,

You've played your last hand

Black roses and a bottle of wine

Those were the only things that I left behind

Keep searching 'cause it's so hard to find

All you got are the tears that you cry

Black roses and wine

Oh yeah

Sorry situation when your castle's made of sand

And it washes out to sea

I pushed your love aside

Cried my last cry

My soul is in bloom

Like flowers in June

Black roses and a bottle of wine

Those were the only things that I left behind

Just keep searching 'cause it's so hard to find

All you got are the tears that you cry

Black roses and wine

Black roses and a bottle of wine

Those were the only things that I left behind

Keep searching 'cause it's so hard to find

All you got are the tears that you cry

Black roses and wine

You don't miss your water 'til your well runs dry

You don't miss your good thing, 'til it passes you by

Like a bird in the sky, spread your wings and fly

Oh yeah

Yeah yeah yeah

Black roses and a bottle of wine

Those were the only things that I left behind

C'mon keep searching 'cause it's so hard to find

All you got are the tears that you cry

Black roses and wine