

Anastacia, Black Roses

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 favourite 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 tears that you cry
Black roses and wine

Oh yeah

Sorry situation when your' castles 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

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Those were the only things that I left behind
Keep searching 'cause it's so hard to find
All you got are tears that you cry
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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 tears that you cry
Black roses and wine