

Sweet Roses

Matt Costa

My sweet rose
As the two of us grow
I want you to know that nothing's quite as bad
As it seems when you're so sad
So remember my rose, remember my rose

My sweet rose
I'd like to say
I'd like to say no one always gets their way
And no one always thinks the same
My rose, remember my rose

When the seasons change
And the sky turns grey
When the leaves turn brown
I'll be around

My sweet rose
As the two of us change
I want you to know that nothing stays the same
But you and I, we will remain
My rose, remember my rose

When the seasons change
And the sky turns grey
When the leaves turn brown
I'll be around

I want you to know that nothing stays the same
But you and I, we will remain
My rose, remember my ros