

## Rose & Thorn

Alela Diane

Said what I needed to say, I guess  
Left those words a-hanging like a red dress  
Oh the mess I've made  
A crimson rose, a hundred thorns

Don't ask me to explain for I do not know why  
I've been keeping secrets for the first time in my life  
Oh the mess I've made  
A crimson rose, a hundred thorns  
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A crimson rose, a hundred thorns

So I went up to the mountain for to ease my mind  
You drown yourself in sorrow with your drinking friends  
Oh the mess I've made  
A crimson rose, a hundred thorns  
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Crimson rose  
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