

Wild Roses

Of Monsters and Men

Wild roses on a bed of leaves
In the month of May
I think I wrote my own pain
Oh don't you

Down by the creek I couldn't sleep
So I followed a feeling
Sounds like the vines they are breathing
And I've seen the way the seasons change
When I just give it time
But I feel out of my mind
All the time

In the night I am wild-eyed
And you got me now

Oh roses they don't mean a thing
You don't understand
But why don't we full on pretend
Oh won't you
Before I closed my eyes I saw a moth in the sky
And I wish I could fly that high
Oh don't you

A serpent on a bed of leaves
In the month of May
What do you want me to say
That you keep me still
When all I feel is an aimless direction
When I think I'm losing connection
I see you

In the night I am wild-eyed
And you got me now
Dim the lights, we are wild-eyed
And you got me now

Oh roses they don't mean a thing
You don't understand
But why don't we full on pretend
Oh won't you
Before I closed my eyes I saw a moth in the sky
And I wish I could fly that high
Oh don't you

Oh don't you
Oh don't you

In the night we are wild-eyed
And you got me now
Dim the lights, we are wild-eyed
And you got me now

In the night I am wild-eyed
And you got me now