

# City of Roses

## Esperanza Spalding

In the city of, roses  
Streets lined with red brick, and green branches  
Wouldn't run at days that might seem weak  
Or ...the pain that makes the land ...and the folks unique  
City parks, wild berries, and old bridges  
Rolling... silently watching over me  
And everywhere I go these... are with me,  
Yeah and I find,  
I take along a little piece of heaven, with these memories of mine  
From the city of roses, city of roses,  
City of roses, city of roses  
City of roses, city of roses  
City of roses, city of roses  
City of roses, city of roses  
Down along the river, we can mark it  
Soon as ... the water front come...  
All the people you could wish for or imagine  
From the ... in the city, ... to make sure that there's a thriving jazz scene  
And everywhere I go these... are with me,  
Yeah and I find,  
I take along a little piece of heaven, with these memories of mine  
From the city of roses, city of roses,  
And everywhere I go these... are with me,  
Yeah and I find,  
Wherever am I driving, I take with me, these memories of mine  
From the city of roses, city of roses,  
City of roses, city of roses  
City of roses, city of roses  
City of roses, city of roses  
City of roses, city of roses.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>