

# Yellow Rose

Matt Walden

I took my heaviest book,  
and placed you inside.  
With each breath that you took;  
Rested soft by my side.  
Before your petals could fall,  
and colors would fade.  
I'd preserve your heart,  
and press you into the page.mmmm  
you're my yellow rose  
mmmm  
i'll take you wherever I go  
and I like to think,  
that I know what you think.  
and I spend too long;  
Spend too long in my dreams.  
I'm fixated on,  
what this could be.  
This purpose I hope,  
I hope that you can see.I've got this pen and this paper.  
But I don't know how I'll get there.  
and I just want people to see  
To see what they need  
To love everyone  
and be free.(Instrumental Break)  
They said things would get easier;  
Once I made it, the money would roll in.  
I know this seems impossible,  
This insane situation we're in.They said things would get easier;  
Once I made it, the money would roll in.  
I know this seems impossible,  
This insane situation we're in.You're my rose;  
But this is my dream.  
You're all that I want;  
But what do I need?I took my heaviest book,  
and placed you inside.  
With each breath that you took;  
Rested soft by my side.  
Before your petals could fall,  
and colours would fade.  
I'd preserve your heart,  
and press you into the page.

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