

The Perfect Rose

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Verse 1

IN A CORNER ON A TABLE ON A SPREAD OF IVORY LACE
FRAMED AND KISSED BY PASTEL COLORS
DANCING THRU THE CRYSTAL VASE
SCARLET RED ITS PETALS, OPENED IN FULL BLOOM
TAKING NOTHING BUT THE SUNSHINE
LEAVING FRAGRANCE IN THE ROOM

Chorus 1

HANDS REACHED OUT WITHOUT A REASON
CRUSHED AND BRUISED THE PETALS SO
CAUSING YET A SWEETER FRAGRANCE
FROM THE WEEPING, DYING ROSE
LYING IN NOW IN RUIN TO WITHER
SCATTERED NOW BY CARELESS HANDS
ONCE AN ART OF PERFECT BEAUTY
DIES TO NEVER BLOOM AGAIN

Verse 2

IN A CORNER OF A STABLE ON A SPREAD OF SWADDLING CLOTHES
JUST A TINY BUD, BUT DESTINED
TO BECOME THE PERFECT ROSE
ANGELS HAILED HIS ENTRANCE, WISE MEN BROUGHT HIM GOLD
KNOWING LITTLE OF THE SUFF'RING
THAT WOULD SOON BEFALL THE ROSE

Chorus 2

HANDS REACHED OUT WITHOUT A REASON
CRUSHED AND BRUISED THE PERFECT ROSE
CAUSING YET A SWEETER FRAGRANCE
AS THE CRIMSON COLOR FLOWED
UGLY THORNS HAD NEVER MARRED IT
'TIL A CROWN OF THORNS HE WORE
TASTING DEATH THE ROSE OF SHARON
ROSE TO BLOOM FOREVER MORE
ROSE TO BLOOM FOREVER MORE
ROSE TO BLOOM FOREVER MORE
ROSE TO BLOOM FOREVER MORE