The Rose I Bleed For

You bloom so bright beneath the morning sky,
A rose so lovely, it makes my heart sigh.
Your scent is soft, your smile feels true,
But every touch cuts deep because it's you.

I try to hold you, though I know I'll bleed,
Your beauty's something I can't leave or need.
You make me weak, you make me whole,
You're the sweetest pain inside my soul.

Your eyes are fire, gentle yet wild,
They burn my calm, they break my mind.
Still, I stay though it tears me apart,
Because your love lives deep in my heart.