

## ROSES AT THE END OF TIME by Eliza Gilkyson

Winding down to the end of the line  
And the falling of the curtain  
I'll be yours and you'll be mine  
Of that one truth I'm certain  
I will give you roses fair  
For every secret you did share  
For all your words that flowed like wine  
Roses at the end of time

Tonight I bless the hands of fate  
That brought you to my doorway  
Weary, worn and worth the wait  
So willing to explore me  
One rose for every vow you kept  
One for every tear you wept  
For all the moments you were kind  
Roses at the end of time

One rose for every dream you dared  
One for every wrong repaired  
For all that bound your heart to mine  
Roses at the end of time  
Roses.