

ä½ ä»¥ç, 0ä½ ä°†è§£ä»-ï¼CEä»-ä¹ÿé€™™é°¼èª•ç, 0ï¼CE
You think you know him and he thinks the same,

ç•¶é€™™ä, €ä^†çš,, èfCEä¾CEï¼CEé€™™äªæ~ä, €ä 'ç~ç, çš,, çCEœè-Žé•Šæ²
when underneath it all it's just a crazy guessing game
æ%œä»»¥ç•¶ä½ æ~ä, ç, £æœµæ¼, ä°©çš,, èŠ±æ™™,
So when you pick the handsome flower

ä, •è!•äç~è~çŽ«ç'°ä, Šçš,, ä°ï¼•
don't forget the thorn upon the rose!

ä, •ä•£ä¾^æ•±ï¼CEç-çç-•æ°, é• ä~äœ''
It's cut is deep and it's scar lasts forever

æ,, èµ°ä^°ä^æè£jï¼CEä®fä°±è-ÿè'-æ,, èµ°ä€,
it follows love wherever love goes.
è¼, è•éç½ä, €æ"£
Win or lose it's just the same

ä-œæ,, ... çš,, æ•šæ°' ç-èççš,, æ•šæ°'
tears of joy tears of pain

ä»-ä€æ%œç%½æ%ï¼CEä½çä½±ä, •èç
They're hand in hand, they come as one

æ²æœ%œäªé™™½çš,, æ%ç è«¾ï¼CEä½ æ°, é• çœä, •ä°æœä°®
you'll never see the moon without the promise of the sun

ä°•æ-¼æ%œæœ%çš,, ç~€ä, •ä'CEæ%œæœ%çš,, æ%œ"æ"Š
For all the bruises for all the blows

æ^ä~šéj~æ,, ÿä•-ä°ï¼CEä¹ÿä, •éj~çœä, •èççŽ«ç'°
I'd rather feel the thorn than to never see the rose
æ%œä»»¥ç•¶ä½ æ~ä, ç, £æœµæ¼, ä°©çš,, èŠ±æ™™,
So when you pick the handsome flower

ä, •è!•äç~è~çŽ«ç'°ä, Šçš,, ä°
don't forget the thorn upon the rose

ä, •ä•£ä¾^æ•±ï¼CEç-çç-•æ°, é• ä~äœ''
It's cut is deep and it's scar lasts forever

æ,, èµ°ä^°ä^æè£jï¼CEä®fä°±è-ÿè'-æ,, èµ°ä€,
it follows love wherever love goes.
æ,, èµ°ä^°ä^æè£jï¼CEæ,, ä°±è-ÿä°ä^æè£jã€,
It follows love wherever love goes.

ä¾†æ°•ï¼š LyricFind
ä½œè©Ž/ä½œæ»²ï¼š Julie Matthews / Matthews