

STEINAR RAKNES

## Wild Rose

*She came home late one night  
Found her daughter in her bed  
She had born ten kids, now the youngest one was feeling so bad  
Saying mother can I stay the night here I am feeling so alone  
I just broke up with Jimmy on the phone*

*She could see her tearful eyes She knew all about goodbyes  
She could feel her pain as she spoke You'll feel better by and by  
You're to good for that kid  
You should be proud of what you did  
And I'll tell you something else, dear love of mine*

*"Sweet baby, you're a wild rose Shooting up, growing strong,  
Standing out on your own You're a beauty with thorns  
In the wind like a cornstalk Stronger than biggest tree It seems to  
me"*

*The years went by  
She was old and she was weary Sometimes looking back at the glory  
days When she was young and she was fiery She had a head full of  
memories  
And a bowl full of licorice  
As she was telling her grandchild these few words full of peace*

*"Sweet baby, you're a wild rose..»*

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