

The Briar and the Rose

by Tom Waits

I fell asleep down by a stream
And there I had the strangest dream
And down by Brennan's Glenn there grows
A briar and a rose

There's a tree in the forest and I don't know where
I built a nest out of your hair
And climbing up into the air
The briar and the rose

Well I don't know how long it's been
But I was born in Brennan's Glenn
And near the end of spring there grows
A briar and a rose

I picked a rose one early morn
I pricked my finger on a thorn
They'd grown so close their winding wove
The briar and the rose

I tried to tear them both apart
I felt a bullet in my heart
And all dressed up in springs new clothes
The briar and the rose

And when i'm buried and in my grave
Tell me then so i will know
Your tears may fall to make love grow
The briar and the rose