

Roses are red and violets come true,
Like love from the heart and eyes that are blue;
There's magic in this special gift of a rose,
It's the smell of a rose it's fragrance and scent on the nose.

How lovely it is to give one right at the start,
It's the bloom of a relationship which comes from the heart;
They say that a rose is beauty itself,
Like God's book of life we keep on the shelf.

I love to buy them and give to perceive,
The smile that's so special and thought to receive;
This is the meaning of romance,
It's the gift of a rose you give from the heart.

Like nothing else matters to someone you love,
A bunch of red roses are like from heaven above;
So suffer any cost for she will adore,
When a rose shows its beauty there's love to explore.

Signed,

A lovely idea