

# The Rose

by Macy Nutt

She sleeps during winter  
Hiding her face from winter's breath  
Treat her harshly and she will wither  
Leading her to her death  
Her beauty is unrivaled  
But she's tragically fragile  
Touch her face and she'll be defiled  
Forever dead and forever still  
She symbolizes love  
She symbolizes sin  
Blessed by Venus above  
But has the devil within  
Lonely broken and forever forlorn  
All because of her curse — the thorn

