

Weren't The Roses Beautiful In May

Nat Stuckey

I came here when the flowers were a blooming and the sun shined
every day
And we chased butterflies among the flowers just to let 'em get
away
And we watched springtime turn to summertime and summer turn to
fall
We turned to each other through it all
Now I'm waitin' for a train to come along
Hidin' from a winter wind that chills me to the bone
Beggin' of how things used to be before our love passed away
Weren't the roses beautiful in May and weren't the roses beauti
ful in May

I often try to capture to remember all the colors summer wore
And how the girl beside me made me see the things I've never se
en before
For as long as I have mem'ries I'll have mem'ries of the girl
Cause it was kind of my song of the world
Now I'm waitin' for a train to come along
Thinkin' about the flowers again and sorry that they're gone
But long ago the paddles fell and the wind blew them away
Weren't the roses beautiful in May and weren't the roses beauti
ful in May