

Will You Visit Me On Sundays

Charlie Louvin

Just outside these prison bars
The hanging tree is waitin'
At sunrise I'll meet darkness
And death will say helloDarling, touch your lips to mine
And tell me you love me
Promise me again before you goWill you visit me on Sundays?
Will you bring me pretty flowers?
Will your big blue eyes be misty?
Will you brush away a tear?A grave is filled with silence
If a sleeping man could hear
Darling, would I hear
Your footsteps up there?Promise me that time won't
Separate me from your mem'ry
That you'll remember me
Until the days of silver hairIf not for you, I know
I'd lose my mind before morning
Hold me close and
Tell me you still careWill you visit me on Sundays?
Will you bring me pretty flowers?
Will your big blue eyes be misty?
Will you brush away a tear?A grave is filled with silence
If a sleeping man could hear
Darling, would I hear
Your footsteps up there?

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