

The Last Rose of Summer

White Willow

She sits by the window
Gazing at the frozen river
Her hands clasped tight above her heart
A tear runs down her cheek
She starts to shiver Memories that haunt her
Summer nights that came and went
Like winds that move the willow's
Leaves
Today the last leaf fell
The tree is bent Once there was a springtime
With flowers of the deepest blue
And he came from the south-land
Bearing gifts of love
And hope so sweet
Now summer is long gone
And gone those eyes of deepest blue
And hope lies withered on the ground
As will the last red rose
Held to her breast

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>