Rebecca Flynne

The Raptors

An old man standing by a tree
Was gazing at a stream
And as he watched water pass
It caused his mind to dream
He thought of dreams so long ago
He thought of dreams gone by
Rebecca Flynne I dream upon
The twinkle of yor eye

Oh how I loved your flowing hair
Oh how I loved your charm
And where would I have been
Without you hanging on my arm
Although my eyes are getting dim
It's fairly safe to say
I still see you Rebecca Flynne
As beautiful today

He thought about the girl he loved
Her face he knew so well
And how she used to laugh about
The jokes he used to tell
He used to call her honey
And he gazed up at the tree
I wonder sweet Rebecca Flynne
If you were made by bees

Gone by gone by Rebecca Flynne
We drifted far apart
The years have gone
But still hold you deeply in my heart
And though my eyes are getting dim
It's fairly safe to say
I still see you Rebecca Flynne
As beautiful today.

Lyrics Submitted by Charles M Moore

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