

Last Rose of Summer

Judas Priest

Throughout the soft and timeless days of August
'Til now the shadows begin to grow much longer
The sunset's fire has deepened blood red
I give you this, the last rose of summerA token of my unyielding love
So that when winter's mettle steals the earth
And all around seems dead and cold
This rose reminds you of a time when all was warm and livingDo not despair, mother nature simply rests
In sleep she has well earned
'Til one day not so very far from now
With the opening of the first rose buds I shall returnA token of my unyielding love
So that when winter's mettle steals the earth
And all around seems dead and cold
This rose reminds you of a time when all was warm and living

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