

Weeping Rose

Mike Cooper

So long girl, I've got to go.
You won't understand that I know.
You take my hand, be my friend;
I'll meet you further down the road.
Walk on girl and don't look back.
Just walk on slowly down that track.
You take my hand, be my friend;
I'll meet you further down the road. There's a few more pages left to turn:
Something that you soon will learn.
You take my hand, be my friend;
I'll meet you further down the road.
And when my book is read and closed.
You'll find me beneath the weeping rose.
You take my hand, be my friend;
I'll meet you further down the road. So long girl, I've got to go.
You won't understand that I know.
You take my hand, be my friend;
I'll meet you further down the road.

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