

Ghost Of A Rose

Ripe

The valley green was so serene
In the middle ran a stream so blue
A maiden fair in despair
Once had met her true love there and she told himShe would say
"Promise me, when you see
A white rose you'll think of me
I love you so never let go
I will be your ghost of a rose"Her eyes believed in mysteries
She would lay amongst the leaves of amber
Her spirit wild, heart of a child yet gentle still
And quiet and mild and he loved herWhen she would say
"Promise me, when you see
A white rose you'll think of me
I love you so never let go
I will be your ghost of a rose"
Ghost of a roseWhen all was done, she turned to run
Dancing to the setting sun as he watched her still
And ever more he thought he saw
A glimpse of her upon the moors foreverHe'd hear her say
"Promise me, when you see
A white rose you'll think of me
I love you so never let go
I will be your ghost of a rose"Promise me, when you see
A white rose you'll think of me
I love you so never let go
I will be your ghost of a rose
Ghost of a roseGhost of a rose, ghost of a rose
Ghost of a rose, ghost of a rose
Ghost of a rose, ghost of a

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>