

## Yellow Rose

### The Lost Trailers

There's an old man standing by a pond  
Smiling like the world could do no wrong  
Cool water runs against his toes  
As he holds the petals of a yellow rose

Years ago in Central Park  
He and his woman disappeared in the dark  
And underneath the city's glow  
They left the petals of a yellow rose

So would you be my, my yellow rose  
Would you stand beside me when the wild wind blows  
I'm only asking cause I, I'd like to know  
Oh, would you be my Yellow Rose

They came in on a Jersey train  
He took her hand and said, "I love you Jane."  
She saw the passing of a garden's row  
And said, "I'd be yours if I had one of those."

So would you be my Yellow Rose  
Would you wake beside me in the morning glow  
I'm only asking cause I'd like to know  
Would you be my Yellow Rose

The water is still, and the woman is gone  
But the old man ain't moving on  
Cause there are moments when all you need  
Is a cool pond and a memory