

## Roselee

Bobby Bare

As I lay here all alone I feel the darkness coming on  
It's too late to try to catch the sinking sun  
But the seasons of my mind they're walking back through summer  
time  
When the sun was bright and our new love was blind.

Roselee won't you come  
And walk through summertime with me  
At your mother's house tonight I kissed the sunshine of my life  
As I tucked him in his little baby bed.

When I turned to walk away my thoughts ran back to yesterday  
When I held you close to me and softly said  
Roselee I can see in him a part of you and me  
At the market place today I overheard somebody say.

In three short weeks you'd marry my best friend  
But the seasons of your mind will walk again through summertime  
When you feel me in the touch of my son's hand  
Roselee you'll be walking with the living end of me.

With my hand clutched to my head, they'll find me in this lonel  
y bed  
Where you told me you were through with loving me  
Maybe then your seasons mind will walk again through summertime  
When our sun is shining six feet over me.

Roselee yes, your leaving took the living out of me...