

## Wilting Rose

Doug Supernaw

Cold tile floors, a single bed  
The TV is her only company  
Out the door she sticks her head  
Thought she heard her family

But it's not Christmas or Mother's Day  
And all her old friends have passed away  
She's living in a garden  
Where only heartache grows  
'cause what was a blooming flower  
Is now a wilting rose

Days go by, she's hanging on  
Staring at the grand kids on the wall  
She starts to cry 'cause Sunday's gone  
I guess they just forgot to call

And all that keeps her from giving up  
The hope she'll look outside and walking up  
Is a child that must meet Grandma before the day she goes  
'cause what was a blooming flower  
Is now a wilting rose

She's living in a garden where everybody knows  
That we'll soon be laying flowers upon our wilting rose