

Yesterday's Roses

George Morgan

Roses pressed in a Bible bring me sweet mem'ries of you
Roses withered and faded as same as a love I once knew

Yesterday's roses covered with teardrops
Yesterday's teardrops sparkle like dew
I'll always treasure yesterday's roses
Telling a story that never came true
[steel]

Sometimes when I'm alone dear my poor heart is breaking inside
True love we might have klnown dear but just like the roses it
died

Yesterday's roses covered with teardrops...