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...