

San Antonio Rose

Hank Thompson

Deep within my heart lies a melody a song of old San Antone
Where in dreams I lived with a memory beneath the stars all alone

It was there I found beside the Alamo
Enchantment strange as the blue up above
A moonlit pass that only she would know
Still hears my broken song of love
Moon and all your splendor know only my heart
Call back my Rose Rose of San Antone

Lips so sweet and tender like petals falling apart
Speak once again of my love my own
Broken dreams empty words I know still live in my heart all alone

And that moonlit pass beside the Alamo and Rose my Rose of San Antone

Deep within my heart lies a melody...