San Antonio Rose

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 knows only my heart Call back my Rose Rose of San Antone Lips so sweet and tender like petals fallin' apart Speak once again of my love my own Oh broken song empty words I know Still live in my heart all alone For that moonlit pass beside the Alamo And calls my Rose of San Antone

Moon and all your splendor...

Ray Price