

Yellow Rose

The Lost Trailers

There's an old man standing by a pond
Smiling like the world could do no wrong
Cool water runs against his toes
As he holds the petals of a yellow rose

Years ago in Central Park
He and his woman disappeared in the dark
And underneath the city's glow
They left the petals of a yellow rose

So would you be my, my yellow rose
Would you stand beside me when the wild wind blows
I'm only asking cause I, I'd like to know
Oh, would you be my Yellow Rose

They came in on a Jersey train
He took her hand and said, "I love you Jane."
She saw the passing of a garden's row
And said, "I'd be yours if I had one of those."

So would you be my Yellow Rose
Would you wake beside me in the morning glow
I'm only asking cause I'd like to know
Would you be my Yellow Rose

The water is still, and the woman is gone
But the old man ain't moving on
Cause there are moments when all you need
Is a cool pond and a memory