

The Convict and the Rose

Willie Nelson

Within my prison cell so dreary
Alone I sit alone with aching heart
I'm dreaming of my little darling
From her forever I must part

The rose she sent me as a token
She sent it just to light my gloom
And tell me that her heart is broken
And cheer me before I meet my doom

The judge would not believe my story
The jury said I have to pay
And with the rose in all its glory
Not guilty's all that I could say

Goodbye sweetheart for in the morning
To meet my Maker I must go
And when I die at daylight's dawning
Against my heart they'll find this rose

Within my prison cell so dreary...