Yonder Mountain String Band "Years With Rose"

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It's been too many years with only memories Looking back through the years with my Rose Back on the past, Lord Almighty she went fast That same old Sunday kind of comes and goes Same old Sunday kind of comes and goes

It's been too many days in this old rocking chair Looking back down the road and 'round the bend Hoping that I'll see her coming slowly 'round the bend She coming with her suitcase up the lane Strollin' with her suitcase up the lane

It's been too many nights in this old house alone Talking back to myself in such a way Hoping that I'll hear her gently answering me "Dear" When she whispers in my ear she's gonna stay Whispers in my ear she's gonna stay

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