

## George Jones "Our Bed Of Roses"

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The morning we moved in this house  
You said let's make a bed of roses  
So hand in hand we found that special place  
And I broke the ground

I wiped that delta dirt from your face  
As you knelt there to sow them  
Oh, I'd give anything a mortal man  
Could give if you could see them now

Through the kitchen windowpane  
I can see the roses  
The ones we planted that first spring are blooming  
Like they did when you were here

Someone's always left behind  
When the door of this life closes  
So I sit alone and watch it rain  
On our bed of roses

Some days I sit for hours at the time  
Just stirring at those roses  
They seem so young and full of life  
But soon they'll face the winter chill

I don't know how long I can survive  
But one thing that I know is  
Come spring time the roses will return  
But you never will

Through the kitchen windowpane  
Lord, I can see the roses  
The ones we planted that first spring are blooming  
Like they did when you were here

Someone's always left behind  
When the door of this life closes  
So I sit alone and watch it rain  
On our bed of roses  
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On our bed of roses

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