

## Catie Curtis "Roses"

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Am I the kind of brother who would leave you  
Standing on this lonesome railroad track?  
That's what I told you on the way to America  
I swore by our God I'd be coming back

When the roses are blooming  
You can call me home  
And I will stay there forever  
My flesh and bone

I wanted to see you that Christmas  
But I got a letter I was being sent to war  
I packed up the Bible that you gave me  
And I prayed for protection beneath the watch of the  
Lord

When the roses are blooming  
You can call me home  
And I will stay there forever  
My flesh and bone

There is a garden  
I can see it from my bed  
Reminds me of Ireland  
Flowering yellow and red

I've been trying to write you but I keep stopping  
All I've got to say is war is hell  
I keep thinking about the soldiers coming at me

Not the ones that shot me but the ones that I brought  
down myself  
And I don't think Jesus ever heard my prayer  
If there's a heaven, I ain't going there

When the roses are blooming  
You can call me home  
And I will stay there forever  
My flesh and bone

