

Dallas Frazier

"Will You Visit Me On Sundays"

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Just outside these prison bars the hanging tree is
waitin'
At sunrise I'll meet darkness and death will say hello
Darling touch your lips to mine and tell me that you love
me
And promise me again before you go.

Will you visit me on Sundays will you bring me pretty
flowers
Will your big blue eyes be misty will you brush away a
tear
The grave is filled with silence but if a sleeping man
could hear
Darling would I hear your footsteps up there.

--- Instrumental ---

Promise me that time won't separate me from your
mem'ry
That you'll remember me until the days of silver hair
If not for you I know I'd lose my mind before the
morning
Hold me close and tell me that you still care.

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flowers
Will your big blue eyes be misty will you brush away a
tear
The grave is filled with silence but if a sleeping man
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Darling would I hear your footsteps up there.

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Will your big blue eyes be misty will you brush away a
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The grave is filled with silence but if a sleeping man
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Darling would I hear your footsteps up there...

