

Nat Stuckey "Gardener For Her Roses"

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I was sleeping on the rolled up copy of the early
morning Maryland news
I didn't have a dime for coffee or to call me up
someone to talk me to
And then I read a wanted ad that said I need the
gardener right away
So I rushed down the five or nine the little pink house
was mighty fine
I ran all the way
I remember knocking twice and waiting for the moment
till she came
And then I saw a rose in her the kind of rose that you
can throw in summer rain
She smiled that little smile she has and asked me if I
could start right away
And that was ten short years ago
Neither of us could have known that I'd come to stay
Now I'm the gardener for her roses I love and care for
her tender roses
Now I'm the gardener for her roses that bloom today
out where our children play
[choir]
I can still remember when a park bench was the only
home I had
And it's much better being here she can call me dear
and children call me dad
She smiles that little smile because I just repair the
scream door that was bad
And all around I see white roses looking back at me oh
how I could be sad
Yes I'm the gardener for her roses I fix the scream
door now it closes
And opens quite like right red roses that bloom today
out where our children play

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