

Nat Stuckey

"Weren't The Roses Beautiful In May"

Visit "[Weren't The Roses Beautiful In May](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I came here when the flowers were a blooming and the
sun shined every day
And we chased butterflies among the flowers just to let
'em get away
And we watched springtime turn to summertime and
summer turn to fall
We turned to each other through it all
Now I'm waitin' for a train to come along
Hidin' from a winter wind that chills me to the bone
Beggin' of how things used to be before our love
passed away
Weren't the roses beautiful in May and weren't the
roses beautiful in May
[banjo]
I often try to capture to remember all the colors
summer wore
And how the girl beside me made me see the things
I've never seen before
For as long as I have mem'ries I'll have mem'ries of the
girl
Cause it was kind of my song of the world
Now I'm waitin' for a train to come along
Thinkin' about the flowers again and sorry that they're
gone
But long ago the paddles fell and the wind blew them
away
Weren't the roses beautiful in May and weren't the
roses beautiful in May

Visit [Nat Stuckey](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.