

## **Alecia Nugent**

### **"A Dozen White Roses"**

Visit "[A Dozen White Roses](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I heard his time was short so I went to see my old  
friend  
When I walked through the door  
He said, sure good to see you again  
Sit down here by me, the Doc says, my future ain't  
bright  
But even if I don't beat it, there's a part of my past that  
won't die

He points to a picture and smiles from his easy chair  
As he relives the moment, says, girl, that was heaven  
right there  
You can see his heart's broken as a lonesome tear drop  
to the floor  
And along with the silence that filled, came a knock at  
the door

A bouquet wrapped up in ribbons and bows  
Too little, too late, I suppose  
But he clings to the last ray of hope  
And a dozen white roses

They were meant for each other, that was clear right  
from the start  
What a shame too much pride and a jealous heart kept  
them apart  
No card and some flowers it's quite enough to make  
amends  
For fifty years living a life of what should have been

A bouquet wrapped up in ribbons and bows  
Too little, too late, I suppose  
But he clings to the last ray of hope  
And a dozen white roses

A bouquet wrapped up in ribbons and bows  
Too little, too late, I suppose  
But he clings to the last ray of hope  
And a dozen white roses

