SAN ANTONIO ROSE

Deep within my heart lies a melody, a song of old San Antone

Where in dreams I live with a memory beneath the stars all alone

It was there I found beside the Alamo, enchantment strange as

The blue up above, a moon lit path that only she would know

Still hears my broken song of love, moon in all your

Splendor, knows only my heart, call back my rose, rose of

San Antone, lips so sweet and tender, like petals

Falling apart speak once again of my love, my own
Broken song, empty words I know, still live in my heart all alone, for that moon lit path by the Alamo, and, rose my rose of San Antonio.