

A Rose Still Blooms

lyrics by John Kellerman

Though the sky is gray and misty rain is drifting down
And Autumn leaves have fallen on the ground
A rose still blooms by my garden gate
Its color still brightens my days

Though the blush of youth still can turn an old man's head
He has found that love can bloom with someone who's
Lived and learned and loved and lost and still can open up her heart
Welcoming the wanderer, opening her garden gate,
Beckoning him in, saying, "Welcome home."

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In memory of Donna Rose Ranae, January 8, 1955 - August 4, 2008