San Antonio Rose

Deep within my heart lies a melody, A song of old San Antonio.

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 moonlit pass that only she would know, Still hears my broken son of love.
Moon in all your splendor know only my heart,

Call back my Rose, Rose of San Antonio. Lips so sweet and tender, like petals falling a part, 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 pass bhy the Alamo And Rose, my Rose of San Antonio.