

Roy Drusky, When The Snow Is On The Roses

Now the golden sun can see us kiss every summer day we'll love like this
When the snow is on the roses when the bluebird's flown away
In my arms we'll both remember all the love we share today

As we walk along the silvery shore vows we make will last forever more
When the snow is on the roses when the summer stars are gone
One more summer will be over but our love will still go on
When the snow is on the roses...
All the love we share today