



*If Roses Grow In Heaven*

*If roses grow in heaven  
Lord, please pick a bunch for me,  
Place them in my mother's arms  
And tell her they're from me.  
Tell her I love her and miss her,  
And when she turns to smile,  
Place a kiss upon her cheek  
And hold her for awhile.  
Because remembering her is easy,  
I do it every day,  
But there's an ache within my heart  
That will never go away.*

*Author Unknown*