

WILL YOU VISIT ME ON SUNDAYS?

Just outside these prison walls a hanging tree is waiting
Tomorrow I'll meet darkness as death will say hello
Darling put your lips to mine and tell me that you love
Hold me close again before you go

Chorus

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Will you visit me on Sundays, Will you bring me pretty flowers
Will your big blue eyes be misty, will you brush brush away a tear
A grave is filled with silence, but if a sleeping man could hear
Darling, will I hear your footsteps up there.

Promise me that time won't separate me from your memory
That you will still remember me in days of silver hair
If not for you I know I'd lose my life before the morning
Hold me close and tell me that you care

Repeat Chorus