

# **Rosalie**

## **A torch song by Peter Brunette**

1. It was down by the sea where I met my Rosalie,  
Down where all the deepest rivers run,  
But she told me someday she would have to fly away  
To find her own true place beneath the sun.

CHORUS: Oh, my darling Rosalie, like a sentry by the sea,  
Unwavering, I stand here at my post.  
Oh, my darling Rosalie, like a river running free,  
You're bound to find your way home to the coast.

2. All too soon she was gone, and although the road was long,  
She knew she'd have to follow every bend.  
There were things on her mind. There were mountains to be climbed,  
Dreams to chase beyond the rainbow's end.

CHORUS

3. Once she wrote me a card, said the traveling had been hard.  
I don't know what she was going through,  
Where she's been, what she's done, but I know she's still the one.  
Rosalie, I'm still in love with you.

CHORUS

ENDING: It was down by the sea where I met my Rosalie,  
Down where all the deepest rivers run.