Veil of White Lace

The church door was opened as I stepped inside I went there hoping that she'd changed her mind There were beautiful roses in a bridal bouquet Where she stood at the altar in a veil of white lace

A stranger in silence reached out for her hand And placed on her finger a gold wedding band There was happiness written in a smile on his face But I couldn't see hers for the veil of white lace

I pitied the stranger for all he could see
Was their life together 'til eternity
My heart filled with anger as I pictured the face
Of a false hearted quitter 'neath a veil of white lace

8 Bar Solo

I reached in my pocket when the wedding was done My hand touched a locket then it fell on a gun It shattered the silence as it left its trace Stains of red crimson on a veil of white lace

I ran from the church house as I threw down the gun But stopped at the door step for there crossing the lawn My darling said she had decided to wait Death to a stranger 'neath a veil of white lace