

## Lorina

**Bobby Bare**

The years creep slowly by Lorena snow is on the grass again  
The sun is sinking low Lorena frost is where the flowers have been  
The music softly plays Lorena happy sounds have left today  
The music's sad and low Lorena where once it rang so loud and gay  
I hardly feel the snow Lorena I know the darkness soon will pass

We'll sing our songs again Lorena you'll be in my arms at last  
Yes you'll be in my arms at last