

On and On and On

Connie Smith

All the things come to an end yes that means we'll never love a
gain
The end of our love the end of my dreams the end of almost ever
ything it seems
Except these heartaches these teardrops and this loneliness goe
s on and on and on
On and on and on as if there were no tomorrow
As if the night had come to stay and there would be no dawn
Love has stopped time has stopped everything on this earth has
stopped
Except these heartaches these teardrops and this loneliness goe
s on and on and on
(On and on on and on on and on)
On and on and on