

# For My Woman's Love

Conway Twitty

Like the first apartment that we had  
That bumpy little couch that made into a bed  
The shower down the hall and footsteps overhead  
She said, "It's just fine"

Times were hard for us for quite awhile  
But through those hungry days she faced it with a smile  
Not wanting me to know she's carrying my child  
She tried to ease my mind

And for my woman's love  
For my woman's love  
Each day I thank the Lord above  
For my sweet woman's love

Through the years of moving town to town  
Still searching for a dream somehow we never found  
And wondering if we would ever settle down  
Her love never died

And if I am anything today I owe it to the love I had along the  
way  
No matter what went wrong  
No matter come what may  
She stood by my side

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