

# Still Within the Sound of My Voice

Glen Campbell

Life isn't easy, love never lasts  
You just carry on and keep moving fast  
I pulled off the highway and rolled into town  
I'm just fancy free, babe, and I travel 'round

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes down  
Where can I run to, how have I sinned  
When you cry like a rainstorm  
And you howl like the wind

And my thoughts are filled with memories  
They won't let me be  
But if all the stars are shining bright  
Well, they would not let me see

It's so cold and the rain keeps blowing  
It's tearing through the town  
But I'm still fancy free, darling  
And I travel 'round

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes down  
Oh, where can I run to, how have I sinned  
When you cry like a rainstorm  
And you howl like the wind

Sometimes I'm up, most times down  
Oh, where can I run to, tell me, how have I sinned  
When you cry like a rainstorm  
And you howl like the wind

Who can I turn to, tell me, where to begin  
When you cry like a rainstorm  
And you howl like the wind

When you cry like a rainstorm  
And you howl like the wind