

# Johnny

Randy Crawford

When I think of Johnny  
I remember the spring  
I remember his laughter  
And the way he would sing

Oh, how I loved Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
But he never never knew

He left-ed with leaves falling  
Falling down to the ground  
No more will I ever hear  
Sweet laughing sound

Oh, how I loved Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
But he never never knew

I prayed that he travel  
Through the winter wild storm  
That he'll kiss me and hold me  
So close and so warm

Oh, how I loved Johnny  
Will my heart I love Johnny  
Oh, how I loved Johnny  
But he never never knew  
He never never knew