

## Nora June

Stephen Bishop

Nora June  
The wind is blowing through the pines  
It sounds just like an angel's cry  
So sweet and clear  
But it means nothing  
When I'm not near

Nora June  
I saw you out tonight  
With someone who'll never treat you right  
And you looked so sad  
It made me feel so bad  
Nora June

But why should I care?  
Sometimes it's more than a heart can bare  
Still I know  
I can't let go  
How can I get to you, Nora June

Long ago  
We used to ride our bikes to school  
In the summer we'd hang out by the swimming pool  
In the Southern sun  
(My) life had just begun

Nora June  
Even then  
Behind the freckles on your face  
I could always see your beauty and your grace  
That silly girl  
Grew up to be  
Nora June

But Those days...  
They couldn't last  
And from (a)your broken home  
You grew up too fast  
Your Father's words  
Of guilt and shame  
Always leaving you to blame, Nora June

You said we'd be friends for life  
But I can't change what I feel inside  
All I have left is my foolish pride...

Nora June  
I want you to be mine  
And I promise you  
That you'll never find  
A better man than me  
Darlin' can't you see  
Nora June