

Years

Barbara Mandrell

faded photographs the feelings all come back
even now some times you feel so near
and I still see your face like it was yeasterday
it`s strange how the days turned into years
years of hanging on the dreams are already gone
dreams of wishing you were here
after all this time you`d think i wouldnt cry
it`s just that I still love you after all theses years

night time gentaly falls another day is gone
I turn around to find your still not here
I leave the hall light on
in case you come back home
but ive been saying that for years
years of hanging on to dreams are already gone
it`s a wishing you were here

after all this time you`d think i wouldnt cry
it`s just that I still love you after all theses years

after all theses years