

Hill Country Love Song

Billy Joe Shaver

When the mornin' sun comes peepin' o'er the mountains
And nature's melody begins to play
I wonder how a song that seems to be so short and sweet
Could be as good again another day

Oh, I loved you with a passion hot as sun
And I picture when you were as fresh as spring
I held you when the autumn wind blew in the winter cold
And warmed you till the meadow turned to green

Now the evenin' sun is sinking, moving homeward
As I bid another peaceful day goodbye
Our home is on the south side of an old hill country town
Nestled here beneath the Texas sky

And when you touch my hand, I know that you still love me
And I know you know I'll always feel the same
Till every season's day has come and gone and come and gone
And come and gone and come and gone again