Standing at the End of my World

Bobby Helms

I'm standing at the end of my world
Everything on this earth our love is gone
We sometime live a life of imitation
But realize too late that day is gone

I'm standing at the end of my world
Looking back o'er my wasted past
Just dreaming of things that might have been
If we live each new born day as if the last

It seems all my life has been in vain
Everything that I do somehow is wrong
The sunshine never follows the rain
And in the crowd I always stood alone

I'm standing at the end of my world...
(Standing at the end of my world)