

## On and On and On

Connie Smith

All the things come to an end yes that means we'll never love a  
gain  
The end of our love the end of my dreams the end of almost ever  
ything it seems  
Except these heartaches these teardrops and this loneliness goe  
s on and on and on  
On and on and on as if there were no tomorrow  
As if the night had come to stay and there would be no dawn  
Love has stopped time has stopped everything on this earth has  
stopped  
Except these heartaches these teardrops and this loneliness goe  
s on and on and on  
(On and on on and on on and on)  
On and on and on