

# When Love Was Something Else

Conway Twitty

While she stands there  
Staring in a mirror  
He lays there  
Sleeping through it all  
She cries deep inside  
Where he can't hear her  
And turns to hide the tears  
When they fall.

The years have only come between them  
Memories fill the empty time that's left  
But it only hurts her more to remember  
When love was something else.

She combs her hair  
Then quietly fluffs her pillow  
As she lays down  
She turns off the light  
She collects her thoughts  
And listens to the silence  
While she lays awake alone again tonight.

The years have only come between them  
Memories fill the empty time that's left  
But it only hurts her more to remember  
When love was something else.

When love was something else...