

She's Not There Anymore

Delbert McClinton

I was with a king in a never-better land
A pastel place called "Mi Amor"
My every wish fulfilled by loving hands
But she's not there anymore

I tasted wine on her passionate lips
The way she danced across the floor
These are a few of the things I miss
But she's not there anymore

The fragrant pillow where she once laid her head
The sound of footsteps on the stair
The open book where she once sat and read
But still she's not there

The fragrant pillow where she once laid her head
The sound of footsteps on the stair
The open book where she once sat and read
But still she's not there

I walk alone these lonely streets at night
No one awaits me at my door
Like a broken string of pearls, so goes my life
She's not there anymore