

# Cold, Cold Heart

Don Gibson

I tried so hard, my dear, to show  
That you're my every dream  
Yet you're afraid each thing I do  
Is just some evil scheme  
A memory from your lonesome past  
Keeps us so far apart  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind  
And melt your cold, cold heart

Another love before my time  
Made your heart sad and blue  
And so my heart is paying now  
For things I didn't do  
In anger unkind words are said  
That make the teardrops start  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind  
And melt your cold, cold heart

You'll never know how much it hurts  
To see you sit and cry  
You know you need and want my love  
Yet you're afraid to try  
Why do you run and hide from life  
To try, it just ain't smart  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind  
And melt your cold, cold heart

There was a time when I believed  
That you belonged to me  
But now I know your heart  
Is shackled to a memory  
The more I learn to care for you  
The more we drift apart  
Why can't I free your doubtful mind  
And melt your cold, cold heart