

Many Forgiving Years

Earl Thomas Conley

Mom was daddy's queen
Kids were mama's dream
She was seventeen, when she had me

But all that I could see
And all that I believed
Was we would always be a family

Woah, but now they say I'm grown
Got two kids of my own
Telling them to love and to share

But good ole mom and dad
Can't even share a bed
So don't be surprised - when they don't care

We've got many forgiving years
To show our home - what we've been shown
Loving is why we're here
We've got to go on and on
Hold on, hold on
Many forgiving years
Many forgiving years

We've got to find our way back to the days
When we knew it was right for life
We've got many forgiving years
Many forgiving years...