

Forever's Here To Stay

George Jones

She stepped out of the Taxi, with a suitcase in her hand
And a hand bag too full for her to hold
I felt her body tremble as I took her in my arms
And she whispered, don't ever let me go

The I watched her hang her
dresses up and close the closet door
And I watched her put
her satin things away
Somehow now I know she won't
be leaving anymore
I do believe forever's here to stay

It's good to hear her foot steps just walking down the hall
Lord, I wondered would I hear those sounds again
We're picking up the pieces, and putting away the past
We've got a lot of broken dreams to mend

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