

## Too Long a Time

Heart

Momma says she doesn't want me hang'n around.  
Whatever you do now, don't let momma know.  
I slip out in the darkness, in the frosty moonlight,  
Fly across the silver morning meadow.

Candle in the window,  
Shadow on the shade,  
I know my love lies waitin' inside.  
Close the door now,  
Have a taste of wine.  
Lord it's been too long a time.  
Oh, yes it has.

Way down in the passing love,  
Feels so young and fine.  
Wrap your love around me,  
The wind is high.  
Every minute passing, I want to hold you.  
Every minute comes too long a time  
Too long a time  
Too long a time.