

When I Was Yours

Iris DeMent

In a lonely room, waiting for the night to fall
I hear your voice in every whippoorwill that calls
and it takes me back to a better place and a sweeter time
When I was yours and you were mine

When I was yours and you were mine
a truer love in Caroline
never waltzed across the hills to dance beneath the stars
And life was sweeter than the flowers blooming on the vine
When I was yours and you were mine

As the shadows fall and the night grows dim, I see your face
I close my eyes and I feel the warmth of your embrace
as I yearn for you and for all those days that hearts entwined
When I was yours and you were mine

When I was yours and you were mine
a truer love in Caroline
never waltzed across the hills to dance beneath the stars
And life was sweeter than the flowers blooming on the vine
When I was yours and you were mine

So I lay my head on a pillow soft and stained with tears
I cry for you through all the long lonely years
When I dream, 'til the morning sun has come to shine
And I'll be yours and you'll be mine

When I was yours and you were mine
a truer love in Caroline
never waltzed across the hills to dance beneath the stars
And life was sweeter than the flowers blooming on the vine
When I was yours and you were mine

And I will go back to a better place and a sweeter time
When I was yours and you were mine