No Relief In Sight

John Conlee

My mind goes to pieces
And my loneliness increases
'Cause I need the arms, that used to hold me tight

And I've done everything I know of To forget about your sweet love Still there's no relief in sight

Your memory still wakes me
And it never fails to take me
Back to the room where you made things so right

I've tried so hard to discover
That old feeling with another
Still there's no relief in sight

Those badly needed, healing hands of time ain't touched me yet And though it's been so long, I know, it's too soon to forget

Thought I'd get better some way
But it's been five years come Sunday
Still, there's no relief in sight

'Cause I've done everything I know of To forget about your sweet love Still, there's no relief in sight

Still, there's no relief in sight