

## Before This Day Ends

Kitty Wells

They say that my kind of love is blind some even say I must have lost my mind  
But if I knew I'd never kiss your lips again I'd rather die before this day ends  
Seeds of gossip always grow till they kill the fragrant of the sweetest rose  
But if I thought that you would let a doubt come in  
I'd rather die before this day ends

All of everything is nothing without you and many dreams I dream the way I do  
Without your love before another day begins I'd rather die before this day ends  
Seeds of gossip always grow