

## Meet Again

Langhorne Slim

If we should meet again  
Depending on where and when  
I would hold you in my arms  
And take back all that I done wrong  
If we should meet again

The road where we belong  
Is crooked, cold, and long  
I never truly understood  
My way around this neighborhood  
If we should meet again  
If we should meet again

The storm clouds have burst  
So let 'em hear us curse  
There's nothing left for us to fear  
Except ourselves and what we've done here  
If we should meet again  
Love, if we should meet again