

Ever Mine

Luke Combs

My dearest darlin'
I miss you more than words can tell
I hope the gardens growin' tall
You're in good spirits and good health
We've traveled far now
With a long way to go still
I know not yet when I'll return
Or if I ever will

Each day grows colder
Filled with powder, smoke, and steel
I worry before it's over
I've forgotten how to feel
I keep your picture
In the pocket of my coat
I sometimes find when I'm alone
It's my last bit of hope

Amidst the grips of these troubled times
Way back to you I always find
You're the wind that whispers through the pines
Bloom in the rows, green on them vines
Until we meet again my love sincerely signed
I'm ever yours, you're ever mine

Some of these boys
Aren't much older than our own
They fight like men and then get cut
Down before they're grown
This is my prayer
That our daughter and our sons
Wrap their arms around each other
And never around a gun

Amidst the grips of these troubled times
Way back to you I always find
You're the wind that whispers through the pines
Bloom in the rows green on them vines
Until we meet again my love sincerely signed
I'm ever yours, you're ever mine

If you should hear it's come my time
Way back to you I always find
I'll be the wind that whisper through the pines
Pitch in the black, star in the shine
Meet again on the other side
I'm ever yours, you're ever mine