

The Beginning

Porter Wagoner

At the beginning there was love and we thought it was enough
We saw no farther than each other's arms
And though the roof leaked o'er our heads just a blanket for our bed
But then we had our love to keep us warm

But the winter winds blew cold our new love was growing old
And our words were filled with anger and regret
Our bills were more than we could pay and we both longed for the days
Of the freedom that we knew before we wed

But there was something greater still than all our fights and monthly bills
It was the knowledge of a child well on its way
And though we both longed to be free we talked it over and we agreed
That we'd wait till baby came to separate

Then at last the day arrived and the tears filled both our eyes
As we held our newborn baby in our arms
And the love we thought was gone lived there three times as strong
It's not the end it's the beginning of our home
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