

If You Wear A Song

Ray Price

Soft your fingers wipe away the pain
So warm like sinshine following the rain
Morning always comes too soon
And I still I won't do hear the tune again
If you were a song I'd play you over and over again

Like a music of the symphony it rushes in to cover me and then
Just when I think the music's gone you touch me and I hear the
song again
Your fingers gently strum the strings if anyone can't make me s
ing you can
If you were a song I'd play you over and over again

Your words they always fit the empty
Sweet love like you were written just for me
Your arms reach out to keep the time
Your lips repeat the lines I understand
If you were a song I'd play you over and over again

Like a music of the symphony...
If you were a song I'd play you over and over again