

## Somewhere My Love

Roy Drusky

Somewhere my love there will be songs to sing  
Although the snow covers the hope of spring  
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold  
And there are greens all that your heart can hold

Someday we'll meet again, my love  
Someday whenever the spring breaks through  
You'll come to me out of the long ago warm  
As the wind soft, as the kiss of snow

Laura, my own think of me now  
And then not sleep my love  
Till you are mine again