

There Goes My Everything

Slim Whitman

I hear footsteps slowly walking
As they gently walk across a lonely floor
And a voice is softly saying
Darling this will be goodbye forever more
There goes my reason for living
There goes the one of my dreams
There goes my only possession
There goes class my everything
As my class mem'ry turns back the pages
I can see the happy years we had before
Now the love that kept this old heart beating
Has been shattered by the closing of a door