

The Loving Time

Mary Black

It reads like a fairytale, and that's what it was
Young man in his prime, young girl from the cross
The most perfect of strangers, and then the night closed in
And the holy ground took care of everything

Now she was a fine one, and he was a handsome man
One look was enough, and away they ran
They spent many happy hours and then the night closed in
And the holy ground took care of everything

Oh what's the use in complaining?
In for a penny, in for a pound
I remember the loving time
And nothing else really counts

And I recall the promise they made
With a faith I can but admire
That she'd be the one he adored
And he'd be her heart's desire

It didn't come true in the end, they went their separate ways
He couldn't change what he was, she wasn't ready to wait
They couldn't live in the daylight, they let the night close in
And the holy ground took care of everything

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I remember the loving time
And nothing else really counts