

## Years

Barbara Mandrell

faded photographs the feelings all come back  
even now some times you feel so near  
and I still see your face like it was yeasterday  
it`s strange how the days turned into years  
years of hanging on the dreams are already gone  
dreams of wishing you were here  
after all this time you`d think i wouldnt cry  
it`s just that I still love you after all theses years

night time gentaly falls another day is gone  
I turn around to find your still not here  
I leave the hall light on  
in case you come back home  
but ive been saying that for years  
years of hanging on to dreams are already gone  
it`s a wishing you were here

after all this time you`d think i wouldnt cry  
it`s just that I still love you after all theses years

after all theses years