

## Walls Of Time

Bill Monroe

The wind is blowing 'cross the mountains  
And out on the valley way below  
It sweeps the grave of my darling  
When I die that's where I want to go

Lord, send the angels for my darling  
And take her to that home on high  
I'll wait my time out here on earth love  
And come to you when I die

Our names are carved upon the tombstone  
I promised you before you died  
Our love will bloom forever, darling  
When we rest side by side

I hear a voice out in the darkness  
It moans and whispers through the pines  
I know it's my sweetheart a calling  
I hear her through the walls of time