

The Love He Left Behind

Chely Wright

I talk to him everyday
Even though he's oh-so-far away
And every night I lay in bed
And hug the pillow where he laid his head
And in my dreams I drift back to that high school kiss
And the night he put his class ring on my hand
I see our wedding day and it takes my breath away
Once again, like it did back then

I'm living on the love her left me
And he gave me so much love in such a little time
And that kind of love is hard to find
One day we'll meet again in that sweet by-and-by
But till we're back together
I'm living on the love he left behind

Our little boy down the hall
Is trying to teach me how to play baseball
Yesterday, I got choked up
When he said, Mommy, You use daddy's glove
I turned down a thousand bucks
For his old pick-up truck
I'm hangin' on to everything that's part of him
I'll hold him in my heart
Till I can hold him in my arms
Once again
But till then

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