

## 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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