

## I Thought Of You

Connie Smith

Last night another held me in his arms a lover's moon was shining bright and clear  
He whispered words of love so tenderly  
But I couldn't say the words he longed to hear  
I thought of you and things that might have been  
I thought of you and it was useless to pretend  
Oh when he asked me if I loved him too  
I closed my eyes sweetheart and thought of you

Well as he held me tightly in his arms I tried to find the thrill that we once knew  
It could have hurt to his heart if he had known that I was just pretending it was you  
I thought of you