

Not Till You Come Back To Me

Connie Smith

When will the mountains sing again the valleys ring again
Not till you come back to me
When will the rosies grow again the rivers flow again not till
you come back to me
Not till you come back and say you need me
And love me like you loved me once before
Until you kiss my lips I'll see no sunshine until you hold me c
lose I'll smile no more
When will the grass turn green again the air feel clear again
Not till you come back to me
Not till you come back...
When will my arms run dry again no eyes will cry again
Not till you come back to me not till you come back to me