

For My Woman's Love

Conway Twitty

Like the first apartment that we had
That bumpy little couch that made into a bed
The shower down the hall and footsteps overhead
She said, "It's just fine"

Times were hard for us for quite awhile
But through those hungry days she faced it with a smile
Not wanting me to know she's carrying my child
She tried to ease my mind

And for my woman's love
For my woman's love
Each day I thank the Lord above
For my sweet woman's love

Through the years of moving town to town
Still searching for a dream somehow we never found
And wondering if we would ever settle down
Her love never died

And if I am anything today I owe it to the love I had along the
way
No matter what went wrong
No matter come what may
She stood by my side

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