

When Love Was Something Else

Conway Twitty

While she stands there
Staring in a mirror
He lays there
Sleeping through it all
She cries deep inside
Where he can't hear her
And turns to hide the tears
When they fall.

The years have only come between them
Memories fill the empty time that's left
But it only hurts her more to remember
When love was something else.

She combs her hair
Then quietly fluffs her pillow
As she lays down
She turns off the light
She collects her thoughts
And listens to the silence
While she lays awake alone again tonight.

The years have only come between them
Memories fill the empty time that's left
But it only hurts her more to remember
When love was something else.

When love was something else...