

# Shiver Of Lonesome

Danni Leigh

Sometimes, in the middle of the day  
When the sun is high in the sky  
It can be a hundred degrees  
And a shiver of lonesome runs through me

And sometimes, in the dark of the night  
Covered up, safe and warm  
I can be fast asleep  
And a shiver of lonesome runs through me

Don't know why every time you cross my mind  
I can feel that old chill run down my spine  
I can know that I'm over you  
I can be so sure of myself  
Feel so free, then just one memory  
And a shiver of lonesome runs through me

Feel so free, then just one memory  
And a shiver of lonesome runs through me