

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