

True Blue Hearts

Don Williams

You have your ways, I sure have mine
We have our days, things go just fine
Then there are days we'd leave if we could
Should we break it off when it's not that good?

Fair weather minds need the sunshine
It has to show which way to go
But true blue hearts see through the dark
And keep our minds on days of sunshine

Each of us knows, try as we may
Those bad old days keep coming our way
We're digging in, there's just no retreat
Too many we know are down in defeat

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