

## 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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