When I Was Yours

Emmylou Harris

In a lonely room, waiting for the night to fall I hear your voice in every whip-poor-will that calls And it takes me back to a better place and a sweeter time When I was your's and you were mine

As the shadows fall and the light grows dim I see your face I close my eyes and feel the warmth of your embrace As I long for you and for all those days when hearts entwined When I was your's and you were mine When I was your's and you were mine

When I was your's and you were mine, a truer love in Caroline Ever waltzed across these hills and danced beneath the stars Life was sweeter than the flowers blooming on the vine When I was your's and you were mine

So I lay my head on a pillow soft and stained with tears I cry for you through all the long and lonely years But when I dream till the morning sun comes to shine Then I'll be your's and you'll be mine

Yes, I will go back to a better place and a sweeter time When I was your's and you were mine