

I'll Be Yours

Faron Young

When he stopped sending roses when your curtains are just supposed
When the door to romance closes darling I'll be yours
When bluebirds hush their singing when you make believe bells
stop ringing
When your sweet clinging vine stops clinging darling I'll be yours
I'll be yours although I know your heart is second hand
I'll be true for only you complete my future plans
I'll always hold you my heart although you never cared
How many lonely nights I'll spend just wishing you were here
When other hearts resist you when you're lonely for lips to kiss you
When you have no one to miss you darling I'll be yours
I'll be yours although I know...