

When love was green

George Jones

Each day I live with faith from yesterday
When you were mine the sky's was never grey
With in our hearts each day was filled with spring
But that was long ago when love was green

The season now has grown from green to brown
The clouds of sorrow lets their rain fall down
You're no longer mine but I still dream
Of yesterday when love was green.

Each night I hold your picture in my arms
And kiss you lips pretending they're still warm
The bells of love and joy would loudly ring
If I could live one day when love was green.

But that was long ago when love was green...