

Each Minute Seems A Million Years

Hank Locklin

I have no record now I pine for you are all that's on my mind
I think of you both night and day each hour each minute you're
away
Twas the days or years since you've left oh how many hours now
have passed
I know I've shed ten thousand trears each minute seems a millio
n years
[steel]
Each night I go bed and then I pray that you'll come back again
When sleep won't come to drown my tears each minute seems a mil
lion years
Till I'm back within your arms again and until I find the night
s do end
I pine my way for you my dear each minute seems a million years