## **Hank Locklin**

When we say goodnight I leave my hope I leave my dreams I leave my heart

On the other side of the door with you my love  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

On the other side of the door with you my love

Walking home alone where are the stars where is the moon where is my world

On the other side of the door with you my love

On the other side of the door with you my love

My arms don't wanna go my lips just long to stay

And all my heart can hardly wait until our wedding day

Then I'll have the right to spend my hours to spend my years to spend my life

On the other side of the door with you my love  $\ \ \,$ 

On the other side of the door with you my love