

Where The Blue Of The Night Meets The Gold Of The Day

Hank Locklin

Where the blue of the night meets the gold of the day someone w
aits for me
And the gold of her hair frowns the blue of her eyes like a hal
o tenderly
If only I could see her oh how happy I would be
Where the blue of the night meets the gold of the day someone w
aits for me
(If only I could see her) oh how happy I would be
Where the blue of the night meets the gold of the day someone w
aits for me