

Most Of All

Hank Thompson

Lots of things in life have never mattered
I never cared if winter followed fall
But the dreams I hoped for now have shattered
'Cause it was you that I wanted most of all

Most of all I've wanted you to love me
And live again those moments I recall
But I've had to give you up to make you happy
To give you up was the hardest most of all

It seems we lead our life in quest up treasure
A phantom that delude us one and all
The road of life without you has no measure
'Cause it was you that I wanted most of all
Most of all I've wanted