

Last Time

Jan Howard

Somewhere outside the wind is wailing this time tomorrow you'll
be sailing
Oh my love hold me as if it was our last time
Somewhere outside the bird is crying sounds like a million souls
are dying
Oh my love hold me as if it was our last time
The trumpet sounds and you have things to do

Don't worry darling while you're gone I'll wait right here for
you
Somewhere outside tomorrow's calling too many tears will soon be
falling
Oh my love hold me as if it was our last time

The trumpet sounds
Hold me as if it was our last time hm hm