

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