I sang your song before you ever came along but that don't mean I'll sing along

I've never waltzed the home sweet home but I will dance with yo

I'd spread my wings before you ever learned to fly like flocks of wild geese in the sky

See one more shore before they die I will fly with you With you I'll dream before we ever fall asleep the dreams you a lways hope to keep

And though they may fall to our feet I will dream with you

I'd drink your wine and taste the sweetness of your fine And if I haven't aged with time before the days begin to twine I will age with you

I sang your song before you ever came along but that don't mean I'll sing along

I've never waltzed the home sweet home but I will dance with yo $\ensuremath{\mathbf{u}}$