

When You Were Loving Me

Kenny Rogers

I stopped by the house we called our home
It was a little rundown, the grass was overgrown
Its screendoor was opening with the wind
I thought I heard you called my name again.

I wish that I could hold on to the past
Cos everything is changing way too fast
I can't help it long for how it used to be
When you were here and you were loving me.

I finally got that near to go inside
I made it to our bedroom door to cry
I always thought that we could come back home
These empty rooms just prove that I was wrong.

I wish that ...