

## Come Sundown

Kris Kristofferson

I heard the front door closing softly,  
as I wakened from my sleep;  
With the soft touch of her lips, Lord,  
like a whisper on my cheek;

And I cursed the sun for risin',  
'cause the worst, Lord, was yet to come;  
'Cause this morning, she's just leavin',  
but, come sundown, she'll be gone.

See the lipstick on the pillow  
that I placed beneath her head;  
And the soft sheets still feel warm, Lord,  
where she lay upon my bed;

And it hurts to know it's over,  
for the hurt, Lord, has just begun.  
'Cause this morning, she's just leavin',  
but, come sundown, she'll be gone.