

## Far Side Of The Bed

Lorrie Morgan

All the feelin' lived and died  
In the miles that lay between us  
And, "I love you" doesn't mean much  
From the far side of the bed

Now there's time for looking back  
And choosing memories for keepin'  
And I cry as you lay sleepin'  
On the far side of the bed

There was once a raging love  
On the far side of the bed  
Where just touching was enough  
To ease the pain inside my head

Now I can't turn back the time  
And I can not raise the dead  
And love is just a favorite memory  
On the far side of the bed

At the close of everyday  
There's another day I've missed you  
And an empty good night whisper  
From the far side of the bed

With all my memories packed away  
Like the suitcase I'll be takin'  
I'll be gone when you awaken  
On the far side of the bed

There was once a raging love  
On the far side of the bed  
Where just touching was enough  
To ease the pain inside my head

Now I can't turn back the time  
And I can not raise the dead  
And love is just a favorite memory  
On the far side of the bed