

Somewhere My Love

Roy Drusky

Somewhere my love there will be songs to sing
Although the snow covers the hope of spring
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold
And there are greens all that your heart can hold

Someday we'll meet again, my love
Someday whenever the spring breaks through
You'll come to me out of the long ago warm
As the wind soft, as the kiss of snow

Laura, my own think of me now
And then not sleep my love
Till you are mine again