

Woodbine Valley

Sonny James

I'm on that long long road to Woodbine Valley where a broken heart can go
I've heard a heart can heal there in that valley where the warm breezes blow
Soft rivers flow
No tears will ever fall the skies are sunny trouble and sorrow far behind

And no one cares at all or seems to worry about that once upon a time
When love was kind
Sometimes in our lives it's good to know
That there's a place to go and hide those tears

They tell the story of a lost and broken love
And golden dreams of life that disappear
Each one of us can go to Woodbine Valley where ever true love goes astray
Your dreams will start to grow releasing old memories
Lonely hearts will learn there is a day love comes to stay