What About You

The Stanley Brothers

The days have seemed long and I've been so lonesome Recalling those dreams that never came true

The nights have been lonely but now that's all over And I've paid my debt for trusting in you

Every day your memory grows dimmer
The clouds drift away the sunshine peeks through
Every night no longer you haunt me
My conscience is clear dear what about you

It's hard to believe that you are the same one That once meant so much to our love so true It's hard to know I've worshipped a false one But I've paid my debt dear what about you