

## Years

Wayne Newton

Faded photographs  
The feelings all come back  
Even now  
Sometimes  
You feel something

I still see your face  
Like it was yesterday  
It's strange how the days  
Turn into years.

Years of hangin on, to dreams already gone  
Years of wishin you were here  
After all this time, you think I wouldn't cry  
It's just that I still love you  
After all these years

Nighttime gently falls  
Another day is gone  
I turn around to find  
You're still not here  
I leave the hall light on  
In case you come back home  
It's funny, I've been saying that for years.

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Years of wishin you were here  
After all this time, you think I wouldn't cry  
It's just that I still love you  
After all these years.

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It's just that I still love you  
After all these years.