Lover's Return

Emmylou Harris

And so you have come back to me and say the old loves growing yet
You've tried through all these weary years you've tried too vainly to forget
Oh no I cannot take your hand God never gives is back our youth
The loving heart you slighted then was yours my friend in perfect truth
[mandolin]
Come close and let me see your face your raven hair is tinged with snow
Oh yes it is the same dear face I loved so many years ago
Oh no I cannot take your hand...
[guitar]
Farewell I think I love you yet as friend to friend God bless you dear
And guide you through these weary years to where the skies are always clear
Oh no I cannot take your hand...
[fiddle]
Oh no I cannot take your hand...

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