My Mary

Randy Travis

I take a trip every evening scrolling down memory lane
I'm walkin' again those familiar paths dreaming those dreams again
And I can always see my sweetheart just as she used to be
Waiting for someone at the garden gate and I know that someone is me
Big brown eyes and pearly hair and you'd tell that's Mary
Rosy cheeks and ruby lips can't you tell that's Mary
Ofttimes in the evenings we'd go scrolling
Hand in hand together beneath the pepper tree
And I can feel her hand in mine as I sit alone tonight
Dreaming of the times I spent with Mary
Ofttimes in the evenings...
Oh gee wouldn't it be wonderful to open up the doors of the past
And live again as yesterday
But you know no matter where I wander no matter where I roam
There'll always be a place in my heart boys
Fofr a girl away back for a girl that I used to call Mary
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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