

Gone Like the Cotton

The Cox Family

GONE JUST LIKE THE COTTON by The Cox Family

I dreamed she recalls when they were first married

A home and children to raise

The work of her smile and the faith that she carries,

It's a blessing that still gives today.

When duty called he was yielding and callous,

But for her love his only display.

He weathered his storms

In a church house he'd tell her

And at his table for God's grace he'd pray.

Now they're gone, just like the cotton,

In their valley's a field full of stone,

No hearth to burn, the home for their candle,

And the light from their window is still.

Gone, but never forgotten

Their words carve a silent appeal

I long to return to your daddy and mama

And someday, you know I will! Time is always a treasure

When we seem so far away,

And my heart aches for life's simple pleasure

I'll go down that old lane

That I walk through my memory

Until I can come home to stay.

Gone, just like the cotton

In their valley's a field full of stone

No hearth to burn, the home for their candle

And the light from their window is still

Gone, but never forgotten

Their words carve a silent appeal

I long to return to your daddy and mama

And someday, you know I will!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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