

Pages Of Time

Big Country Bluegrass

I can do on a co-spring morning, where you going, going round hair. I remember when from the first set I was above her, her skin feels soft and so fair.

But now she's just a memory and things that used to be, locked in shadow of my mind. Thinking of our happy and times that were to me. According in the Pages of Time.

Her eyes had faded Sparkle with deflection of innocent of Viewth. Her touch had feeled up inside; Mmmmmm her love was so love so true.

But now she's just a memory of things that used to be, locked in shadow of my mind. Thinking of our happy and times that were to me. According in the Pages of Time.

As I run in the back of memory to the time when she was still here. Before she was called up into heaven I can still here her voice meaning clear.

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Lyrics Submitted by Alexander Stafford (YouTube Channel: Lazloâ™a)

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