

Lover's Return

Linda Ronstadt

And so you have come back to me
And say the old love's growing yet
You tried through all these weary years

You tried too vainly to forget

Oh no, I cannot take your hand
God never gives us back our youth
The loving heart you slighted then
Was yours my friend in perfect truth
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
God never gives us back our youth
The loving heart you slighted then

Was yours my friend in perfect truth
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
God never gives us back our youth
The loving heart you slighted then
Was yours my friend in perfect truth

Oh no, I cannot take your hand
God never gives us back our youth
The loving heart you slighted then
Was yours my friend in perfect truth

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