

Love's Voice

Jim Lauderdale

I thought I heard my true love's voice
I answered but didn't look to see
I thought I heard my true love's voice
Though I know that could never be

If she were near, she'd let me know
That's the final thing she said to me
I feel her presence in my heart
Wherever in this world I may be

I met her in Cripple Creek, up Pike's Peak
Her Colorado home
Across my sky her star did streak
My thoughts are left to roam

To think of her in sweet repose
May cause the tear-drops to fall
To hear her call my name in the wind
Makes my heart rise up one more time again

I met her in Cripple Creek, up Pike's Peak
Her Colorado home
Across my sky her star did streak
My thoughts are left to roam

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