

# Most of All

[Hank Thompson](#)

Lots of things in life have never mattered  
I never cared if winter followed fall  
But the dreams I hoped for now have shattered  
'Cause it was you that I wanted most of all  
Most of all I've wanted you to love me  
And live again those moments I recall  
But I've had to give you up to make you happy  
To give you up was the hardest most of all  
It seems we lead our life in quest up treasure  
A phantom that deludes us one and all  
The road of life without you has no measure  
'Cause it was you that I wanted most of all  
Most of all I've wanted you to love me  
And live again those moments I recall  
But I've had to give you up to make you happy  
To give you up was the hardest most of all

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