

After All These Years

Ray Wylie Hubbard

After all these years of our running wild
I believe I'll take off my colors for a while
And just kick back and sing some blues
Instead of living them like I do
After all these years of our running wild
I believe I'll take off for South Texas for a while
And look up some of my old friend
And try to make amends
And I suppose I fall somewhere in between
A lost soul and a romantic who believes
That if we live in forgiveness
We die in our dreams
I believe I'll take off my old leathers for a while
And with this life I live
Turn it over and forgive
And I suppose I fall somewhere in between
A lost soul and a romantic who believes
That if we live in forgiveness
We die in our dreams
And I suppose I fall somewhere in between
A lost soul and a romantic who believes
That if we live in forgiveness
We die in our dreams
We die in our dreams

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