

Falling Into Rhyme

Anne Murray

I hear footsteps slowly walkin',
As they gently walk across a lonely floor.
And a voice is softly sayin',
"Darling, this will be goodbye forever more."

There goes my reason for livin'.
There goes the one of my dreams.
There goes my only possession.
There goes my everything.

As my mem'ry turns back the pages,
I can see the happy years we had before.
Now the love that kept this ol' heart beatin',
Has been shattered by the closin' of the door.

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