

Til A Better Memory Comes Along

Gene Watson

See the tears on my face
I've cried every day
I've lived without you
And held you only in my mind

See these hands how they shake
How long will it take
Before I leave you
In the past where you belong?

One day I might forget
But right now I'm not that strong
So I'll hold on
'Til a better memory comes along

If someone could really touch me
The way you used to do
If he could find one single feelin'
That didn't start with me and you

Maybe then I might forget
But right now I'm not that strong
So I'll hold on 'til a better memory comes along
I'm holding on 'til a better memory comes along