

## Echoes Of Love

Kim Richey

Down in the valley of love there's a big ol' lonesome  
cave where all the broken hearts mourn  
the love they gave  
On coal black nights their tears are carried on the wind  
And wash you with the feeling that you'll  
never love again  
Oh, how the poison vines do wrap around your soul  
And drag you down a long dark path to the place  
where nothing grows  
It's cold and lonely and your only company  
Are the ever present voices singing love's lost melody  
If you've ever heard it you know there's no sadder sound  
Than love fading like a whistle on the last  
train leaving town  
'Til all you hear are the echoes of love  
It's cold and lonely and your only company  
Are the ever present voices singing love's lost melody  
If you've ever heard it you know there's no sadder sound  
Than love fading like a whistle on the last  
train leaving town  
'Til all you hear are the echoes  
All you hear are the echoes  
'Til all you hear are the echoes of love