

# Most Of All

The Osmonds

Hello Darling, my,  
it's good to hear you  
I'm at the railroad  
station in St. Paul  
How are all the folks,  
I'd love to see 'em  
But girl I'd love to see  
you most of all

Well I've been staring  
at the rain and I've been thinking  
Ever since the train left Montreal  
Thought I'd always love  
this life I'm living  
Now I know I love you most of all

Many times before, I know I swore, that I'd come home to stay  
But it always seems that foolish dreams and trains got in my way

Tomorrow it will be  
snowing in Minnesota  
But I won't be around  
to watch it fall  
I'll be heading for that  
old familiar station  
Hoping you still love me most of all

Hoping you still love me most of all