

# B.W. Stevenson, August Evening Lady

And in the middle of an August evening  
You can't see her fly  
The times when she was believin'  
Love is showin' in his eyes  
He sang her songs of givin'  
He sang her songs of life  
Till the day he dropped by just to say goodbye  
Please don't leave me alone  
Please believe me  
I'll die if you are gone  
And the clouds will have passed by her window  
Could not stay by her side  
The (new of love) she worshipped &lt;---unsure of words in brackets

She had no time to cry  
She loved him in the mornings  
And in the evenings too  
Till the day he dropped by  
To say I don't need you  
It ain't me it's the times  
It ain't you in my mind  
I just got to leave you behind  
Please don't leave me alone  
Please believe me  
I'll die if you are gone