

Bill Anderson, Then and Only Then

In your haste you left and said you'd be returning
In my sorrow I forgot to ask you when
In my lonely room I sit and count the hours
Every minute hopin' I'll look up and you'll come walkin' in
For then and only then will I stop crying
And this aching breaking heart of mind will mend
Not until I feel your arms around me
Will I be happy and I live for then and only then
[steel]
All that's left inside my heart is just an echo
And the tiny thread of hope to which I cling
But if I keep holding on maybe some day
You'll remember where you left me and come back for me again
For then and only then...
And I live for then and only then