

Charley Pride, Footprints In The Sands Of Time

The strange lonely whistle of the distant movin' train
Breaks the silence of the gray winter skies
As I walk with my belongings down the road I'd never seen
While the bitter wind brings teardrops to my eyes
Oh where will I be when tomorrow weakens me am I looking for a dream I'll never find
Will I ever be the man I want to be or forgotten footprints in the sands of time

As I'm walking down the road my thoughts keep running back to you
And I hope it's in your heart to understand
Though you never made me sorry for the love I gave to you
I'm just sorry that I'm not your kind of man
Oh where will I be...
[rh.guitar]
Oh where will I be...