

Charlie Landsborough, Silver Of My Tears

Little one when you grow old
Keep alive these precious years
Remember all our fields of gold
And the silver of my tears

Little one when shadows falls
And the time for my departure nears
Say a prayer and gather all
The silver of my tears

Tears of joy and thankfulness
From the wealth of love inside
Shining in the eyes you bless
Are tears too sweet to hide

While you live
Apart of me
Will be with you
Through out the years
Shining in your eyes
Will be
The silver of my tears

While you live
Apart of me
Will be with you
Through out the years
Shining in your eyes
Will be
The silver of my tears
The silver of my tears