

Chely Wright, The Love He Left Behind

I talk to him everyday
Even though he's oh-so-far away
And every night I lay in bed
And hug the pillow where he laid his head
And in my dreams I drift back to that high school kiss
And the night he put his class ring on my hand
I see our wedding day and it takes my breath away
Once again, like it did back then

[Chorus:]

I'm living on the love her left me
And he gave me so much love in such a little time
And that kind of love is hard to find
One day we'll meet again in that sweet by-and-by
But till we're back together
I'm living on the love he left behind

Our little boy down the hall
Is trying to teach me how to play baseball
Yesterday, I got choked up
When he said, Mommy, You use daddy's glove
I turned down a thousand bucks
For his old pick-up truck
I'm hangin' on to everything that's part of him
I'll hold him in my heart
Till I can hold him in my arms
Once again
But till then

[Chorus]

But till we're back together
I'm living on the love he left behind