

Eddy Arnold, Song Of Long Ago

A lullaby can make me cry like the song of long ago
I still can see another me and the girl I used to know
I should forget but I won't let little mem'ries overflow
And through the tears and misty years like the stardust as I go

I think of when she loved me then and of how she told me so
The words unsung when we were young like the song of long ago
But where's the end there is no end to the timeless after glow
A sweet regret I always get from the song of long ago