

Hank Locklin, Each Minute Seems A Million Years

I have no record now I pine for you are all that's on my mind
I think of you both night and day each hour each minute you're away
Twas the days or years since you've left oh how many hours now have passed
I know I've shed ten thousand tears each minute seems a million years
[steel]
Each night I go bed and then I pray that you'll come back again
When sleep won't come to drown my tears each minute seems a million years
Till I'm back within your arms again and until I find the nights do end
I pine my way for you my dear each minute seems a million years