

# 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