

Roy Drusky, Before I Lose My Mind

You're telling everybody that it's over that our love affair was just a waste of time
Who think I thought I walk in fields of clover
When your sweet love was never really mine
I'm passing through the gate where the sun will never shine
Too much I know too late how could I be so blind
I try to forget you but I don't have that much time
I know I can't get over you before I lose my mind

[piano]

How could I even hope to keep a mem'ry when at anytime the past will disappear
When that time comes if I could just remember
One moment of desire when you were here
I'm passing through the gate...