

# Alison Krauss, I

What a gray, cloudy mornin' I rise from my bed  
And I wonder if he meant all the things that he said  
Well, I think of all the good times, but the bad times came along  
Now it doesn't matter 'cause he's gone.

Now I'm alone again, I cry in my sleep  
I wonder why he left, his love I tried to keep  
I don't understand him and I guess I never will  
He could always make my heart stand still.

He may not have loved me, or cared for me at all  
But through all the teardrops, he sure made me fall  
And when we were together, my world was in a spin  
I will never love him again.

Now I'm alone again, I cry in my sleep  
I wonder why he left, his love I tried to keep  
I don't understand him and I guess I never will  
He could always make my heart stand still  
Yes, he could always make my heart stand still...