

# Barbara Mandrell, Black And White

(Kye Fleming - Dennis W. Morgan)

Aren't we the same two people  
Who took those vows that mean nothing now  
Didn't we sit at this table as husband and wife  
Now we're on opposite sides  
Is this the way love ends  
With paper and pen

Chorus  
It's all there in black and white  
All the words that separate our lives  
It's all there, wrong or right  
But love falls between the lines  
It's something you can't write  
In black and white

Can we forget all the good times  
And never look back, it is as easy as that  
Can we be sure that it's finished  
With tears in our eyes, can we say that we tried  
It's all come down to this  
Is there something that we missed

Chorus

I've told my friends, you've told yours  
But opening and closing doors swing both ways  
Is it too late

Chorus