

Charlie Landsborough, Come Next Year

Beyond the months of darkness
Springtime sleeps
Gathering his strength while winter creeps
I will be with you when flowers appear
Loneness will be forgotten
Come next year

Tomorrow seems a distance from today
Obstacles of time stand in our way
Try to be patient be of good cheer
Time will be a blessing to us
Come next year

I miss you
I miss you
You never leave my heart
But there love I swear love
Well never be apart

Beyond the winter of darkness we will stand
Like children in the palm of heavens hand
Nothing to long for nothing to fear
You and I will be together
Come next year

Music

Beyond the winter darkness we will stand
Like children in the palm of heavens hand
Nothing to long for nothing to fear
You and I will be together
Come next year