

Connie Smith, Threshold

Many shoes have taken steps across the treshold
But no shoes were ever crowder than his
On the day he carried me across the treshold
And gave his brand new bride a wedding kiss
Now a hundred heartaches later out the treshold
All his love for me has vanished there's no doubt
And the lips that kissed me coming through the treshold
And they're laughin' now as I go walking out

[steel]

I built my little world behind that treshold I may not have made him happy but I tried
Still his eyes keep looking out across the treshold
For the happiness he thinks he left outside
Now I'm standing all alone at the treshold
All his love for me has vanished there's no doubt
And the lips that kissed me coming through the treshold
And they're laughin' now as I go walking out
I hear him laughin' now as I go walking out