

Conway Twitty, I Still See Him (Through The Hurt

I see him everyday in the same old haunting way
From his hiding place wearing his same disguise
And this hurting me to know he's hurting someone I love so
But I still see him through the hurt in your eyes

You never talk about him am I ever last to know
About the one you must have loved so much so long ago
You're wanting to forget him and I know how your heart tries
But I still see him through the hurt in your eyes

[guitar - steel]

You've painted me his picture with words you couldn't speak
And I've seen his reflection in a mem'ry on your cheek
You're wanting to forget him and I know how your heart tries
But I still see him through the hurt in your eyes
Yes I still see him through the hurt in your eyes