

# Crystal Bernard, Love Never Ends

She still sits out on the range  
Sun sets, she looks like a rose in the rain  
Waiting and praying he's coming again  
He rode like the breath of Nero  
A real man - laid down his life for a friend  
Fought for her life to the bitter end

And she won't care how long or where or when  
She still believes he's coming 'round the bend  
Until the last real cowboy rides again  
She's saving all her sun sets until then love never ends

Six years since he's been gone  
Some say they heard her calling her name  
Dancing with him through the window pane  
It can't be she must be crazy  
Must be that she's got a heart that won't mend  
But I think she visits him in the wind

When a cool breeze is rushing through her hair  
There's one hand on her heart  
The other she's waving in the air