

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