

Del Reeves, My Half Of Our Past

It's been most about the year since I've seen you
Yet I can't say that I've missed you at all
I didn't come back in search of love that didn't last
I just returned to see my half of our past

She couldn't talk when I left she just cried
The way I did the day the gavel said our goodbyes
It isn't you that makes my old heart beat this fast
I just returned to see my half of our past

I'd better go before my tears start fallin' fast
It's been a thrill to touch my half of our past

I leave these little things I hope she'll wear
Much longer than the weddin' ring you wouldn't share
It isn't you that makes my old heart beat this fast
It's been a thrill to touch my half of our past