

Donna Fargo, How Close You Came To Being Gone

When I think how close you came to being gone

A friend of mine is going through
The same thing I did with you
She's lost her man and must go on alone
And she don't know if he'll come back again
And I tremble 'cause I know how she feels
When I think how close you came to being gone

And I tell her that I turn my face to Jesus
And said, let thou will be done
But if you know any way of keeping him
Lord, please show me one
It scares me half to death to think
Of living life alone
When I think how close you came to being gone

The reasons were just about the same
Day after day she nagged and complained
And she knows that she chased him away from home
And now she begs him just like I begged you
And she cries and asks me what can she do
And I think how close you came to being gone

And I tell her that I turn my face to Jesus
And said, let thou will be done
But if you know any way of keeping him
Lord, please show me one
It scares me half to death to think
Of living life alone
When I think how close you came to being gone

When I think how close you came to being gone