

Dottie West, Once You Were Mine

Bluer than all the skies above sadder than the weeping willow tree
That's the way I am without your love I never thought you'd run away from me
Deeper than the ocean and the sea sweeter than berries on the vine
This was the love you took from me it hurts me so to see that I was blind
Others I've known I can't recall their names
Oh but your love was different it was more than just a game
Softer than velvet to my touch smoother than satin cloth so fine
And I love your memory oh so much and rejoice to think once you were mine
And rejoice to think once you were mine