

Eddy Arnold, You've Made Up For Everything

(You've made up for everything)

You are the trip to the land that was too far away
The violin I never could play
The song in my heart that I never could sing
You've made up for everything

You are the ship that never came in
The price that I could not win
The things that I might have been
And though I've been denied I'm satisfied

For you're the place in the sun that I could not attain
The golden dream I've reached for in vain
They're mine cause you're mine and what more could they bring
You've made up for everything