George Jones, I'll Follow You Up To Our Cloud

(4 Mesures of rest then) I've been told my days are numbered. Soon mother Earth will Claim me for her own but I wont go, we just started, and I just can't leave you here all alone. So my life must go on living, my heart must keep on beating true somehow, I'll let go when you leave me, then III follow you on up to our cloud. (4 Mesures of rest then) My arms will hold you all your lifetime, my love for you will always keep them stong. Ill let go when its your time, and you'll never be alone very long. Then my life can stop it's living, and my heart can stop it's beating and rest now. And I'll let go 'cause you'll be with me, and I'll follow you on up to our cloud. Yes I'll follow you on up to our cloud.