

Hank Locklin, Love Song For You

I am writing this song for you let me see do I know what to say
For the old words of love won't do let me try to explain it this way
The meek child inherit the earth and if I should be one of the few
All the wealth I will own won't be worth the joy I have known loving you
In the night I can reach for your hand and I know it will always be there
How can I make you understand what it means just to know that you care
I can think of what my life would be if I'd've lived it without knowing you
Though I don't even know the key I am writing this love song for you