

# Hank Williams, My Cold, Cold Heart Is Melted Now

WRITER HANK WILLIAMS

My cold, cold heart is melted now  
I seek for peace but don't know how  
I go to bed but only weep  
My cold, cold heart won't let me sleep

Your lonesome voice that seems to say  
Your cold, cold heart will pay and pay  
My tears pour down like falling rain  
Through restless sleep I call your name

Perhaps someday beyond the blue  
We'll meet sweetheart and live anew  
Where cold, cold hearts can't enter in  
We'll laugh and love, sweetheart, again

My cold, cold heart is melted now  
My once proud head I humbly bow  
Your lonely face in dreams I see  
My cold, cold heart has told on me