

Heart, Too Long A Time

Momma says she doesnt want me hangn around.
Whatever you do now, dont let momma know.
I slip out in the darkness, in the frosty moonlight,
Fly across the silver morning meadow.

Candle in the window,
Shadow on the shade,
I know my love lies waitin inside.
Close the door now,
Have a taste of wine.
Lord its been too long a time.
Oh, yes it has.

Way down in the passing love,
Feels so young and fine.
Wrap your love around me,
The wind is high.
Every minute passing, I want to hold you.
Every minute comes too long a time
Too long a time
Too long a time.