

# Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Shadows Of The

Life was never easy but when troubles came along  
Together we could take 'em in our stride  
Through the good times and the tears through all the passin' years  
Night and day you'd never left my side  
Now the shadows of the leaves on the grass beneath the trees  
Are the only things that move across the lawn  
As I stand here all alone and read the words upon the stone  
I begin to realize you're really gone  
Don't think it's just your troubled mind if suddenly you find  
That's something brushed away the bitter tears you've cried  
If you feel something touch your face and disappear without a trace  
And leave a warm familiar feeling by your side  
It's not the shadows of the leaves in the early autumn breeze  
As they blow along the grass that's summer dried  
Through the good times and the tears through the autumn of your years  
Night and day I'll never leave your side  
Oh the shadows of the leaves...