

Jan Howard, There Goes My Everything

There goes my everything

I hear footsteps slowly walking as they gently walk across a lonely floor

And a voice is softly saying darling this will be goodbye forever more

There goes my reason for living there goes the one of my dreams

There goes my only possession there goes my everything

[steel - piano]

As my mem'ry turns back the pages I can see the happy years we had before

Now the love that kept this heart beating has been shattered by the closing of a door

There goes my reason for living