

# Jim Reeves, Seven Days

(Sang)

Seven days can be a long,  
Long time my friend  
When you dream about the cold black chair  
With straps for both your hands.

If you wonder what it's like  
To know your life will soon be gone  
Your thoughts are mostly 'bout the things  
You wish you'd never done.

(Spoken)

Your face is there in the darkest night  
So clear upon my wall  
Yet soon I know I'm to face  
The darkest night of all.

For on my head they'll place  
The thing that brings eternal peace  
Then death will be the way  
To make this ache inside me cease.

A stolen kiss, a warm embrace  
A secret rendezvous  
They didn't seem so wrong  
That night when first I met you.

Then there he was, insane with rage  
To see you held so tight  
I didn't mean to kill him  
When we had that awful fight.

Seven days I've sat here  
Thinking 'bout our sin  
Seven days to realize  
The trouble that I'm in.

Seven days to weigh the price  
The man will make me pay  
Seven days to think 'bout  
The night you ran away.

Then you were gone and he lay dead  
A smile upon his lips  
He knew this was the last time  
You'd give him the slip.

Knew too, the price for stolen love  
Was just too much to pay  
Perhaps I too can smile like him  
When my life ebbs away.

He's coming out to lead me on  
To that little cell-like room  
I fancy your face is smiling  
As we walk through the gloom.

Perhaps you've found another  
Who wants a rendezvous  
But I'll, I'll bet he can't imagine  
The price of loving you.

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Thinking 'bout our sin

Seven days to realize  
The trouble I'm in.

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