## Jimmie Dale Gilmore, Long Long Time

Well I left my home searching up for green grass Headed for Pine Ridge and points beyond But on the road I met an impasse Every direction looked just like home

There is a road there is a mountain
With many stops along the way
How many days I am not counting
It's been a long long time you've been away

Well a flower grows in a deep dark canyon Where the river wanders to leave the trail And the night bird searches for her companion Who sings of sunlight behind the veil

Everyone knows what makes the dove sing And now I know you've gone to stay How many nights I am not countin' It's been a long long time you've been away [ guitar ] Now I walk alone down streets of silver In empty hollows wet with the dew In the sudden stillness of a summer morning In all my dreams I walk with you

There is a rose there is a fountain And I have found that lost highway How many years I have stopped countin' It's been a long long time I've been away It's been a long long time I've been away