

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