

Kernaghan Lee, Rachel's Bed

Well they say a part of Rachel died
The day her true love took his life
She stayed on at the old homestead
And sleeps alone in a cold, cold bed
She doesn't need no-one
She drives into town in her old tray back
Down thirty miles of dusty track
And still she wears that mold black veil
Lips so red and skin so pale
I wonder if she knows

CHORUS

Rachel, I can't stop loving you
Tell me is there nothin' I can do
Oh how I long to lay my lonely head
On the empty pillow there on Rachel's bed
In her silent eyes I search for a sign
That maybe she'll see the love in mine
When she goes by my head goes spinnin'
I wanna call her name but my nerves not willin'
I wonder if it shows

CHORUS

Well they say a part of Rachel died
The day her true love took his life
She stayed on at the old homestead
And sleeps alone in that cold, cold bed
But I wonder if she knows
Rachel, I can't stop loving you
Tell me is there nothin' I can do
Oh how I long to lay my lonely head
On the empty pillow there on Rachel's bed
Oh how I long to lay my lonely head
On the empty pillow there on Rachel's bed