

Kim Richey, Echoes Of Love

Down in the valley of love there's a big ol' lonesome
cave where all the broken hearts mourn
the love they gave
On coal black nights their tears are carried on the wind
And wash you with the feeling that you'll
never love again
Oh, how the poison vines do wrap around your soul
And drag you down a long dark path to the place
where nothing grows
It's cold and lonely and your only company
Are the ever present voices singing love's lost melody
If you've ever heard it you know there's no sadder sound
Than love fading like a whistle on the last
train leaving town
'Til all you hear are the echoes of love
It's cold and lonely and your only company
Are the ever present voices singing love's lost melody
If you've ever heard it you know there's no sadder sound
Than love fading like a whistle on the last
train leaving town
'Til all you hear are the echoes
All you hear are the echoes
'Til all you hear are the echoes of love