

Kitty Wells, Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

Writer Fred Rose

In the twilight glow I see her blue eyes crying in the rain
And when we kissed goodbye and parted I knew we'd never meet again
Love is like a dying ember only memories remain
Through the ages I'll remember blue eyes crying in the rain
Some day when we meet up yonder we'll stroll hand in hand again
In a land that knows no parting blue eyes crying in the rain
Love is like a dying ember only memories remain
Through the ages I'll remember blue eyes crying in the rain