

Porter Wagoner, Comes And Goes

Now and then here and there I still see her
Sometimes my mem'ry lets me hear her voice so soft and low
But like the wind she travels in she seems to come and go
At times my mind seems crystal clear and then I think of her
Then the spin of the room I'm in is nothing but a blur
A love that once held my mind completely in control
Now makes it spin like tornado winds as it comes and goes

Well look who's here I told myself that you'd be coming soon
I hope that you can stay for awhile I'm so lonesome in this room
You look so beautiful today do you still love me so
What's that you say you can't stay you seem to come and go
At times my mind...