Porter Wagoner, Finish Line

Our love just runs in circles never turning for the best With seperate dreams we can't complete in our race for happiness And trouble built within our hearts till love has been tore down And loneliness is catching us while our love goes spinning around Our hearts have crossed the finish line that we left love so far behind No trophies waiting to welcome us our love's been racing by Now we watch our losing love cross the finish line

Our finished love left incomplete fills our hearts with doubt and greed Mem'ries speeding through our minds as we near the finish line Reaching for what lies ahead in search of love divine And never thought that you and I would cross the finish line Our hearts have crossed...

Now we watch our losing love cross the finish line