

Porter Wagoner, Holding Lonely Hands

Sitting in a dimlit room alone wondering where the one I love has gone
And what I've done to bring an end to all our hopes and plans
While my mind keeps holding mem'ries I'm holding lonely hands
As I hold these lonely hands of mine that once held you so tight
And my thoughts of you with someone new holding you tonight
My mind must stop these thoughts of you my heart don't understand
It keeps holding to the love we knew while I'm holding lonely hands
[piano + steel]
These trembling lonely hands of mine...