

# Porter Wagoner, In The Shadows Of The Wine

In the shadows of the wine I see your face before me all the time  
And there you're smiling from this glass of mine in the shadows of the wine  
I'd lift the glass and there you're standing the love I won and lost no longer mine  
I see the past unfold before me in the shadows of the wine

[ steel ]

Wilder music stronger wine though I'm unhappy dear the wine is kind  
I see you dancing in this glass of mine play more music drink more wine  
When midnight comes I'll feel no sorrow  
And from the glass you'll smile and wave goodbye  
But we will meet again tomorrow in the shadows of the wine