

Ray Price, Each Time

Each time I see your picture a flood of memories starts
And the blue tide that's rising around my feet is breaking inside my heart
And though I fight with all of my might the burning desire remain
For each time I see your picture I lose my heart again
[fiddle - steel]
I hide the frame to shut out the pain then wake up searching the dark
Oh I just can't rest until I caress the cold glass that's holding my heart
I haven't yet learned how to forget and the burning desire remain
For each time I see your picture I lose my heart again