

Ray Price, Slowly Dying

SLOWLY DYING

Writer Al Horn

Slowly dying, slowly dying

Our love can't live for very long

You keep lying, alibiing

Ev'ryone can see there's something wrong

(Chorus:)

Used to be we were together

Ev'rywhere we went

Now I wonder where you are

And how your time is spent

Slowly dying, slowly dying

That's not the way true love was meant

Slowly dying, slowly dying

Chances of the dreams we had are dim

You're ungrateful, so unfaithful

Killing a love with ways of sin