

Roy Drusky, Marking Time

Your face reveals a love you think is real a love that used to be and still is mine
Her lips conceal the one love that they feel
Though she's with you her heart's just marking time
In the dark of the night when you're holding her tight
Do you know she's pretending it's me
When she closes her eyes do you whether realize
She's marking time with you but loving me
[steel]
Just a matter of time till once again she's mine
Then no longer she'll have to pretend
Though you may love her so there's one thing you should know
She's just marking time till I come back again
In the dark of the night...