

# 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...