

Roy Drusky, Somewhere My Love

Somewhere my love there will be songs to sing
Although the snow covers the hope of spring
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold
And there are greens all that your heart can hold
Someday we'll meet again my love someday whenever the spring breaks through
You'll come to me out of the long ago warm as the wind soft as the kiss of snow
[mandolin]
Laura my own think of me now and then not sleep my love till you are mine again