

# Trisha Yearwood, When Goodbye Was A Word

Stars would shine on stormy nights  
Flowers grew in winter time  
Everything seemed possible  
When we were in love

When forever was what other people lost  
This lonesome valley was what other people crossed  
No I couldn't taste the tears other people shed  
When goodbye was a word other people said

Rivers flowed, a bridge would burn  
The nights would end, the earth still turned  
Yesterday was just a song to sing  
In the world we knew

When forever was what other people lost  
This lonesome valley was what other people crossed  
No I couldn't taste the tears other people shed  
When goodbye was a word other people said