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