

Willie Nelson, She's Still Gone

I wake up in the morning with my arms around my pillow
Then suddenly I realize I only hold a pillow you're not there you're not there
I call your name and hear my voice run searching through the hallway
To return alone confirming all I've known for so long I'm alone you're still gone
Still half asleep I stumble to the kitchen for my coffee
My footsteps match my heartbeats funny heartbeats on linoleum
The sounds all wrong you're still gone
The sounds outside reminding me the world won't wait forever
And understanding saves don't stand by empty graves
You're on your own all alone she's still gone