

Lovin' her so much it hurts

In a country high up north
where the wind blows bitter and cold
night falls hard on the stony ground
the copper moon's grown old

I first met her not long ago
in a summer full of grace
the past's all over I can't go back
I don't even remember her face

O Lord I wonder why did she go
I loved her, but did she not know?
I think I told her in my own words
loving her so much it hurts

I don't find quiet when sleep comes to me
she's there haunting my dreams
standing beside me all dressed in white
but nothing is what it seems

O Lord I wonder why did she go
I loved her, but did she not know?
I think I told her in my own words
loving her so much it hurts

Soon snow will melt on the acres we walked
I'm no longer the same
she's gone off to a far away place
to take another mans name