Bill Miller "Out In The Cold World"

Visit "Out In The Cold World" on MotoLyrics.com

Out in the cold world and far away from home some mother's boy is wanderin' all alone. No one to guide him or keep his footsteps right Some mother's boy is homeless tonight. Bring back to me my wandering boy For there is no other who's left to give me joy Tell him that his mother with faded cheeks and hair Is at the old home place awaiting him there Out in the hallway then stands a vacant chair And an old pair of shoes he used to wear Empty is the cradle he used to love so well Oh how I miss him no tongue can tell. Well I rememeber those parting words he said Well meet up vonder where tears are never shed In that land of sunshine, away from toil and care When life is over, I'll meet you up there

Visit <u>Bill Miller</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.