

## Glen Campbell "The Last Time I Saw Her"

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The last time I saw her face her eyes were bathed in  
starlight and her hair hung long  
The last time she spoke to me  
Her lips were like the scented flowers inside a rain-  
drenched forest  
But that was so long ago that I can scarcely feel the  
way I felt before  
And if time could heal the wounds  
I would tear the threads away that I might bleed some  
more  
The last time I walked with her her laughter was the  
steeple bells  
That ring to greet the morning sun a voice that called  
to everyone  
To love the ground we walked upon those were good  
days  
[ strings ]  
The last time I held her hand her touch was autumn  
spring and summer and winter too  
The last time I let go of her she walked a way into the  
night  
I lost her in the misty streets a thousand months a  
thousand years  
When other lips will kiss her eyes a million miles  
beyond the moon that's where she is  
The last time I saw her face her eyes were bathed in  
starlight and she walked alone  
The last time she kissed my cheek her lips were like the  
wilted leaves  
Upon the autumn covered hills resting on the frozen  
ground  
The seeds of love lie cold and still beneath a battered  
marking stone it lies forgotten

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