

## Gordon Goodwin's Big Phat Band

### "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 she walked upon  
Those were good day

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 miles  
When other lips will kiss her eyes  
A million miles beyond the moon, that's where she is

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 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

