

Jim Reeves **"Seven Days"**

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Seven days can be a long
Long time my friend
When you dream about the cold black chair
With straps for both your hands

If you wonder what it's like
To know your life will soon be gone
Your thoughts are mostly 'bout the things
You wish you'd never done

Your face is there in the darkest night
So clear upon my wall
Yet soon I know I'm to face
The darkest night of all

For on my head they'll place
The thing that brings eternal peace
Then death will be the way
To make this ache inside me cease

A stolen kiss, a warm embrace
A secret rendezvous
They didn't seem so wrong
That night when first I met you

Then there he was, insane with rage
To see you held so tight
I didn't mean to kill him
When we had that awful fight

Seven days I've sat here
Thinking 'bout our sin
Seven days to realize
The trouble that I'm in

Seven days to weigh the price
The man will make me pay
Seven days to think 'bout
The night you ran away

Then you were gone and he lay dead
A smile upon his lips

He knew this was the last time
You'd give him the slip

Knew too, the price for stolen love
Was just too much to pay
Perhaps I too can smile like him
When my life ebbs away

He's coming out to lead me on
To that little cell-like room
I fancy your face is smiling
As we walk through the gloom

Perhaps you've found another
Who wants a rendezvous
But I'll, I'll bet he can't imagine
The price of loving you

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Thinking 'bout our sin
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The trouble I'm in

Seven days to weigh the price
The man will make me pay
Seven days to think about
The night you ran away

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