

Lorrie Morgan

"Far Side Of The Bed"

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All the feelin' lived and died
In the miles that lay between us
And, "I love you" doesn't mean much
From the far side of the bed

Now there's time for looking back
And choosing memories for keepin'
And I cry as you lay sleepin'
On the far side of the bed

There was once a raging love
On the far side of the bed
Where just touching was enough
To ease the pain inside my head

Now I can't turn back the time
And I can not raise the dead
And love is just a favorite memory
On the far side of the bed

At the close of everyday
There's another day I've missed you
And an empty good night whisper
From the far side of the bed

With all my memories packed away
Like the suitcase I'll be takin'
I'll be gone when you awaken
On the far side of the bed

There was once a raging love
On the far side of the bed
Where just touching was enough
To ease the pain inside my head

Now I can't turn back the time
And I can not raise the dead
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