

Mary Black "The Loving Time"

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It reads like a fairytale
And that's what it was
Young man in his prime
Young girl from the cross
The most perfect of strangers
And then the night closed in
And the holy ground took care of everything

Now she was a fine one
And he was a handsome man
One look was enough
And away they ran
They spend many happy hours
And then the night closed in
And the holy ground took care of everything

Oh what's the use in complaining
In for a penny in for a pound
I remember the loving time
And nothing else really counts

And I recall the promise they made
With a faith I can but admire
That she'd be the one he adored
And he'd be her hearts desire

It didn't come true in the end
They went their separate ways
He couldn't change what he was
She wasn't ready to wait
They couldn't live in the daylight
They let the night close in
And the holy ground took care of everything

I remember the loving time
And nothing else really counts

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