

Willie Nelson "Pages"

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Last evening I turned by
The pages of time
And tore out the chapters
When you were mine

I attempted to cut out
The memories of you
And paste in some new ones
Far better and true, true

I searched through the chapters
Referring to hearts
For the one with the caption
'Till death do us part'

I ripped at each letter
And I tore at each word
I screamed at your memory
And nobody heard, nobody heard

But your memory's determined
And chances are few
Of my ever finding
A replacement for you

It desperately clings
To the floor of my mind
And fights for its place
In the pages of time

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