



Medley Classics IV **175**

(Traces)

Faded photograph,
covered now with lines and creases
Tickets torn in half, memories in bits and pieces
Traces of love long ago, that didn't work out right
Traces of love

Ribbons from her hair, souvenirs of days together
The ring he used to wear,
pages from an old love letter
Traces of love long ago, that didn't work out right
Traces of love, with me tonight

I close my eyes, and say a prayer
That in her heart she'll find
A trace of love still there, somewhere, ooooh, oh

Traces of hope in the night
that she'll come back and dry
These traces of tears, from my eyes
Whoooa, oooh, oh, oooh



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(Stormy)

You were the sunshine, baby, whenever you smiled

But I call you Stormy today

All of a sudden that ole rain's fallin' down

And my world is cloudy and gray

You've gone away

Oh Stormy, oh Stormy

Bring back that sunny day

Yesterday's love was like a warm summer breeze

But, like the weather ya changed

Now things are dreary, baby

And it's windy and cold

And I stand alone in the rain

Callin' your name, Oh Stormy, oh Stormy

Bring back that sunny day

Oh Stormy, oh Stormy

Bring back that sunny day

Bring back that sunny day

Oh Stormy, Oh Stormy



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(24 hours of loneliness)

Nine o'clock I'm sad.
Ten o'clock I'm blue.
Twelve o'clock I lie awake
Cryin' over you.

24 hours of loneliness,
miss you every day, right on time.
24 hours of loneliness,
a system that I use
to lose my mind.

One o'clock I'm dreamin'
how it used to be.
Two o'clock I call your name
but you don't answer me.

24 hours of loneliness,
miss you every day, right on time.
24 hours of loneliness,
a system that I use
to lose my mind. Yeah.