

Still Within the Sound of My Voice

Glen Campbell

Life isn't easy, love never lasts
You just carry on and keep moving fast
I pulled off the highway and rolled into town
I'm just fancy free, babe, and I travel 'round

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes down
Where can I run to, how have I sinned
When you cry like a rainstorm
And you howl like the wind

And my thoughts are filled with memories
They won't let me be
But if all the stars are shining bright
Well, they would not let me see

It's so cold and the rain keeps blowing
It's tearing through the town
But I'm still fancy free, darling
And I travel 'round

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes down
Oh, where can I run to, how have I sinned
When you cry like a rainstorm
And you howl like the wind

Sometimes I'm up, most times down
Oh, where can I run to, tell me, how have I sinned
When you cry like a rainstorm
And you howl like the wind

Who can I turn to, tell me, where to begin
When you cry like a rainstorm
And you howl like the wind

When you cry like a rainstorm
And you howl like the wind