Roy Drusky, Before I Lose My Mind

You're telling everybody that it's over that our love affair was just a waste of time Who think I thought I walk in fields of clover When your sweet love was never really mine I'm passing through the gate where the sun will never shine Too much I know too late how could I be so blind I try to forget you but I don't have that much time I know I can't get over you before I lose my mind [piano] How could I even hope to keep a mem'ry when at anytime the past will disappear When that time comes if I could just remember One moment of desire when you were here I'm passing through the gate...