I hear you calling me 'dearest' too .

My dearest, I'm nearest, then I've ever been before
to have you calling me 'dearest' once more.

My dearest, this picture, my own memory.

Wishing this picture was reality.

Where do I go from here? The Lord took you away.

And if you could see my today, I will remember you.

I will remember you

My dearest, sincerest, there's no one but you and here in my heart you're my dearest too.

Where do I go from here? The Lord took you away. And if you could see me today, I will remember you. I will remember you. My dearest, sincerest, there's no one but you and here in my heart you're my dearest too.