

Final Touches

Conway Twitty

I never felt the way I feel tonight
Here with you in the pale moonlight
Tender love songs on the radio
Sweet, sweet music that lets feelings flow

There's love in our hearts and the stars above us
All that's left are the final touches

Warm wine chilling in the mountain stream
Sweet Magnolias drifting on the breeze
Soft, southern accent on your Ruby red lips
The promise held in your fingertips

For the searching hand of midnight lovers
All that's left are the final touches

This perfect picture of you and me
One more move and it'll be complete

For the searching hand of midnight lovers
All that's left are the final touches

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