

## Faded Love

David Houston

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me  
It's you that I am thinking of  
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet  
I remember our faded love

As I think of the past and all the pleasures we've had  
As I watch the mating of the dove  
It was in the springtime that you said goodbye  
I remember our faded love

I miss you darling, more and more every day  
As heaven would miss the stars above  
And with every heartbeat, I still think of you  
And remember our faded love, and remember our faded love