

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