

Your Old Love Letters

Faron Young

Today I burned your old love letters yes I burned them slowly one by one
And before I'd light the flame I'd read them to try and find the wrongs I done

The first you wrote me was the sweetest the last one broke my heart in two
And now alone I left you weeping for the ashes of your letters tied in blue

As I burned your old love letters I watched my dreams go up in smoke
I lived again those precious moments I heard each tender word you spoke

The first you wrote me was the sweetest the last one said that we were through
And our love is there among the ambers in the ashes of your letters tied in blue