

True Love Of Mine

Mindy Smith

The way that you move,
The way that you laugh,
Stays in my mind,
Like a photograph.

There's no such thing,
As too much of a good thing,
Like dreaming at Summertime.

The way that you smile,
Makes me high.
I remember the sunlight,
Shining down in your eyes.
Let's go down to the ocean,
True love of mine.

The way that you sing,
The way that you dance,
I want to kiss you,
When I get the chance.

There's no such thing,
As too much of a good thing,
Like blue skies,
And summer wine.

Things that you say,
Make me feel fine.
I remember the sunlight,
Shining down in your eyes.
Let's go down to the ocean,
True love of mine.
True love of mine.

I remember the sunlight,
Shining down in your eyes.
Let's go down to the ocean,
True love of mine.
True love of mine.