

True Love

Pat Boone

Sun-tanned, wind-blown
Honeymooners at last alone
Feeling far above par
Oh, how lucky we are!

While I give to you and you give to me
True love, true love
So on and on it'll always be
True love, true love

For you and I
Have a guardian angel on high
With nothin' to do
But to give to you and to give to me
Love forever true

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