

I'll Forget You

Peter Bradley Adams

Well those days have all but gone
And still I'm listening in
To that old long-distance call
But I'll forget you

Well the fields are turning gold
As the winter moves in
There's a love I used to know
But I'll forget you

So bye-bye
So bye-bye
I'll forget you

There's a ghost above my door
Still, can you hear
There's a high lonesome call
But I'll forget you

So bye-bye
So bye-bye
I'll forget you

As the space around me grows
I need the touch of your skin
So I wear this ring of gold
Til I forget you

So bye-bye
Bye-bye
So bye-bye
I'll forget you