

Feather Of A Dove

Sonny James

Tumbling down from up above, came a token of our love
Tumbling down came the feather of a dove

Wonderful memories, such sweet, sweet memories
Keep coming back, each time I think of you
When we met, we both could tell heaven had blessed us well
A little token fell out of the blue, tumbling down

I had you many years such sweet, sweet golden years
But one day, heaven called and now you're gone
You'd knew I missed you so you sent a sign to show
A sign so I would know I'm not alone
Tumbling down, tumbling down