## Ray Price, Faded Love

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me it's you that I am thinking of As I read the lines that to me were so sweet I remember our faded love I miss you darling more and more every day as heaven would miss the stars above With every heartbeat I still think of you and remember our faded love [ fiddle ]

[ fiddle ] I think of the past and all the pleasures we've had as I watch the mating of the dove It was in the springtime that you said goodbye I remember our faded love I miss you darling...