

# Classics IV, Traces

Faded photograph  
Covered now with lines and creases  
Tickets torn in half  
Memories in bits and pieces  
Traces of love long ago  
That didn't work out right  
Traces of love

Ribbons from her hair  
Souvenirs of days together  
The ring he used to wear  
Pages from an old love letter  
Traces of love long ago  
That didn't work out right  
Traces of love  
With me tonight

I close my eyes and say a prayer  
That in her heart  
she'll find  
A trace of love still there  
Somewhere, ooooh, oh

[Instrumental Interlude]

Traces of hope in the night  
that she'll come back and dry  
These traces of tears  
From my eyes  
Whoooo, ooh, oh, ooh