

# Dave Dudley, Stirring Up The Embers

There's nothing left but burning memories  
And that flame just won't flare up inside of me  
Although you're gone I see you everywhere  
So I keep stirring up the embers of an old love affair  
New loves sometimes take the place of old  
But I can't turn my love for you from one to hold  
You're not in my arms but on my mind you're there  
So I keep stirring up the embers of an old love affair

[ piano ]

For me no future too much from the past  
So I'll take my mem'ries and keep them while they last  
I'll add the fuel then handle them with care  
And keep stirring up the embers of an old love affair