

Goldie Hill, Loved And Lost

Another party's over another night with friends
Their laughter's cold and left alone and now my mem'ries begin
I beg of you my darling and pass the hours away
These mem'ries of mine like reddest wine
Grow stronger with each passing day

Ours was a special love and once in a lifetime love
That's what I'd rather dream of
The past with you than search for someone new
Life without you is empty like the seasons without the fall
But I'd rather have loved and lost you than never have loved you at all
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