

# 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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