

Hank Locklin, Paper Face

I still have the photograph that you gave me I'll treasure it until the day I die
My only happiness is the picture that's all you left me the day you said goodbye
Your pretty eyes just seem to look right through me
They bring back memories I can't erase
And if it's wrong to love the way I love you I sin each time I kiss your paper face
[guitar]
Since the day you walked away with my heart
A million tears have trickled from my eyes
They say you found true love with another I should forgive you now I've realized
But everytime I see your pretty picture I close my eyes and feel your warm embrace
And if it's wrong to love the way I love you I sin each time I kiss your paper face