

Hank Thompson, Faded Love

FADED LOVE

Writers Bob Wills, John Wills

As I look at the letters that you wrote to me it's you that I am thinking of
As I read the lines that to me were so dear I remember our faded love
I miss you darling more and more every day
As heaven would miss the stars above
And with every heartbeat I still think of you and remember our faded love
As I think of the past and all the pleasures we've had
As I watch the mating of the dove
It was in the springtime that you said goodbye I remember our faded love
I miss you darling more and more every day
As heaven would miss the stars above
And with every heartbeat I still think of you and remember our faded love