

Hank Thompson, When Your Love Burns Low

Your love's a light you know that sets my heart aglow
But my heart grows cold when your love burns low
So let your love burn bright keep my heart's light aglow
For my heart grows cold when your love burns low

Like a candle that is burning in the snow
Love that's fickle makes a heart's light keep fluttering flickering low
So let your love burn bright keep my heart's light aglow
For my heart grows cold when your love burns low
[fiddle]
Like a candle that is burning...