

# Jim Reeves, Your Old Love Letters

Today I burned your old love letters.  
Burned them gently one by one  
Before I'd light the flame I'd read it  
To try and find the wrong I've done  
The first you wrote me was the sweetest  
The last one broke my heart in two  
Our love is there among the embers  
Of the ashes of your letters tied in blue  
Today I burned your old love letters  
I watched our love go up in smoke  
I lived again those precious mem'ries  
I heard each tender word you spoke  
The first you wrote me was the sweetest  
The last one said that we were through  
Our love is there among the embers  
Of the ashes of your letters tied in blue.