

# Kitty Wells, Your Old Love Letters

Today I burned your old love letters I burned them slowly one by one

Before I'd light the flame I read them to try and find the wrongs I've done

The first you wrote me was the sweetest the last one broke my heart in two

And now all alone I left you weeping for the ashes of your letters tied in blue

[ steel ]

As I burned your old love letters I watched my dreams go up in smoke

I lived a gamble's 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 in the ashes of your letters tied in blue