Loretta Lynn, Faded Love

(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...