

Porter Wagoner, Our Song Of Love

Love is a feeling keeps me reeling on and on from now on blues are gone
We are as happy as two love birds in the spring as they sings their songs of love
Birds are singing songs of love in the treetops up above
Those two birds could never be as much in love as you and me
Hearts that are blessed with happiness eternally will always be our song of love
[banjo]
Love is a feeling keeps me reeling...