

# Roy Clark, Faded Love

As I look at the letter that you wrote to me  
It's you it's you I'm thinking of  
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet  
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.

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 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...