

Your Old Love Letters

Jeannie C. Riley

Today I found 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
Now all alone I left you weeping
For the ashes of your letters tied in blue.

As I burned your old love letters
I watched my dreams 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
In the ashes of your letters tied in blue...