

## Fell in Love With a Poet

Nancy Sinatra

Fell in love with a poet  
And the songs he sang made life so warm and fine  
Loving him was all I did  
And he filled my soul with sweet songs all the time

He sang of places where we'd been  
Of truth, and love, and me  
Then one day he wrote a song  
That talked of being free

And he was gone  
But the songs he sang for me made love live on  
And he was gone  
But the songs he sang for me made love live on

Never sure what made him go  
Guess the poet has a restless kind of mind  
Searching all around the sun  
For a peace and truth that many never find

He sang of places where we'd been  
Of truth, and love, and me  
Then one day he wrote a song  
That talked of being free

And he was gone  
But the songs he sang for me made love live on  
And he was gone  
But the songs he sang for me made love live on

And he was gone