

Love Letters – Pat Boone

On a day like today
We passed the time away
Writing love letters in the
Sand
How you laughed when I cried
Each time I saw the tide
Take our love letters from the
Sand
You made a vow that you would
Ever be true
But somehow that vow meant
nothing to you
Now, my broken heart aches
With every wave that breaks
Over love letters in the sand
Now, my broken heart aches
With every wave that breaks
Over love letters in the sand



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych