Sut of all these friends and lovers
There is no one compares with you
Ind these memories lose their
meaning, Then I think of love as
something new, Though I know I'll
never lose affection, For people and
things that went before, I know I'll
often stop and think about them
In my life I love you more.
In my life I love you more.

Open on

1 Gear

Conniversary