

Love Letters in the sands

(N. & C. Kennt / J.F. Coots)

The sun beams kissed the sands
My fate was in Your hands
The day I met You dear
And though I find You ´ve gone
Your memory lingers on
I can´t forget You dear

On a day like today
We passed the time away
Writing love letters in the sands
How You laughed when I cried
Each time I saw the tide
Take our love letters in the sands

You made a vow that You
Would always be true
But some how that vow
Meant nothing to You

Now my poor heart just aches
With every wave that brakes
Over love letters in the sands

