

## True Love

Pat Boone

Sun-tanned, wind-blown  
Honeymooners at last alone  
Feeling far above par  
Oh, how lucky we are!

While I give to you and you give to me  
True love, true love  
So on and on it'll always be  
True love, true love

For you and I  
Have a guardian angel on high  
With nothin' to do  
But to give to you and to give to me  
Love forever true

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