

Linda

Donovan

I love you still and I always will
You thrill this man as no other can
Young girls walk by, I can't tell a lie, they catch my eye
Our love is real, let me sing you how I feel

Praising your ways I can be so lyrical
Counting the days when we can be whimsical
Children have grown, what a garden we have sown
Letting them fly like the prophet said, no sigh

Time has been kind, we are young at heart, in mind
We cannot part with our mantra of the heart
Your hazel gaze sparkles and I'm amazed
Only your kiss sending me the waves of bliss

I love you still