

Throw Another Log On The Fire

Jim Reeves

Throw another log on the fire
Keep my golden memories aglow
I don't see the face of my loved one
When the love's a burning low.

Throw another log on the fire
Bring back all the sweetest days I've known
When our hearts were young in the springtime
And her love was mine alone.

There's nothing left but the embers
Springtime seems so long ago
Throw another log on the fire
Keep my golden memories aglow.

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