

Indiscretion

Patti Page

To whisper "I love you"
Was my indiscretion
For wanting more of you
Was my indiscretion

Each stolen kiss we shared
Each stolen hour we knew
Those lovely dreams we dared
Where are they, where are you

The loving, the yearning
Is my heart's confession
But there's no returning
To my indiscretion

What I did, my love, my heart told me to do
My one indiscretion was you

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