

Our Song Of Love

Porter Wagoner

Love is a feeling keeps me reeling on and on
From now on blues are gone
We are as happy as two love birds in the spring
As they sings their songs of love

Birds are singing songs of love
In the treetops up above
Those two birds could never be
As much in love as you and me

Hearts that are blessed with happiness eternally
Will always be our song of love
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