

Brenda Lee, Please Don't Tell Me How The Story

This could be our last good night together.
We may never pass this way again.
Just let me enjoy it till its over or forever,
Please don't tell me how the story ends

See the way our shadows come together,
Softer than your fingers on my skin
Someday this maybe all we remember of each other,
Please don't tell me how the story ends

Never is the echo of forever,
Lonesome as the love that might have been
I just want the warm loving and believing till its over
I don't want to know how the story ends,
Oh please don't tell me how the story ends.