Elvis Presley, It's A Sin

(words & Department of the control o

It's a sin To keep this memory of you When silence proves That you've forgotten me

The dreams I built for us Has tumbled

Each promise broken Like my heart

It's a sin, my darling How I love you So much in love And yet so far apart

I'm sure you're happy with another Who shares the love I cannot win Why pretend that I can live without you When deep inside I know that it's a sin