

# Reba McEntire, The Love We Made

I can't find the letters, you wrote to me in school  
And that shoebox full of photographs, got lost in my last move  
I gave away that old twin bed, where you and I first laid  
But after all this time, I've still got the love we made

That old beat-up car, we dated in, has finally turned to rust  
And the first rose that you gave me, has finally turned to dust  
But all those tender nights we shared, are never gonna fade  
Cos after all this time, I've still got the love we made

I re-feel every feeling, we felt when we touched  
Cos even though we fell apart, I kept a part of us

I've held on to every time, we held each other tight  
And promised, that no matter what, we'd never say goodbye  
I don't have a souvenir, although I meant to save  
But right here in my heart, I've still got the love we made  
Right here in my heart, I've still got the love we made.