

# Red Sovine, Love Is

Love is blue skies and white clouds touching the valleys of green  
And love is walking in the sunshine in my oldest faded jeans  
Love is a pink footed puppy running carefree by our side  
And love is love I have for you honey that I just can't seem to hide  
Don't want no fancy clothes and don't need no party wine  
For I've got your sweet sweet love and you've got all of mine  
Love is morning after mem'ries of the night that we had before  
And love is warm and tender feelings cause I love you more and more  
( steel )  
Don't want no fancy clothes...  
Yes love is morning after mem'ries...