

Dearest

Peter Broderick

I hear you calling me dearest too
My dearest, I'm nearest, then I've ever been before
To have you calling me dearest once more My dearest, this picture
My own memory
Wishing this picture was reality Where do I go from here? The Lord took you away
And if you could see my today, I will remember you
I will remember you My dearest, sincerest
There's no one but you and
Here in my heart you're my dearest too Where do I go from here? The Lord took you away
And if you could see me today, I will remember you
I will remember you My dearest, sincerest
There's no one but you and
Here in my heart you're my dearest too

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