

# Traces (Huellas)

## Classics IV

Faded photographs, covered now with lines and creases  
Tickets torn in half, memories in bits and pieces  
Traces of love, long ago that didn't work out right  
Traces of love Ribbons from her hair, souvenirs of days together  
The ring she used to wear, pages from an old love letter  
Traces of love, long ago that didn't work out right  
Traces of love, with me tonight I close my eyes and say a prayer that in her heart  
She'll find a trace of love still there, somewhere, oh Traces of hope in the night that she'll come back and try  
These traces of tears from my eyes, oh yeah

Songwriters

BUIE, BUDDY / COBB, J R / GORDY, EMORY LEE Published by

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