

## **Hine Rupert**

### **"Cherish The Memory 4 17"**

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He was a soldier, she'd been an actress

He was a gambler, their love was matchless

He stole her away just for a wager

Their's was a passion few ever savour

Cherish the memory

She was a beauty, he the great hero

And all the press knew this couple was in danger

Injured in battle she nursed his wounds

She wrote her heart out, he'd leave her soon

Cherish the memory

Cherish the memory

She lived with finger on a pulse that always ticks

She must have died with the whisper of his name upon  
her lips

The only thing she could never forgive

Was that their love was not allowed to live

Cherish the memory

Long summer hours spent deep in love

Travelling oceans, dark clouds above

Their storm would break out sooner or later

Their's was a romance falling from favour

Cherish the memory

Way past the end, she was his true love

And no false friend

Way past the end, she wrote her heart out

No false friend

Guitars: Steve Farris

Drums: Michael Witzel

Piano, keys and vocals: Rupert Hine

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