

Conway Twitty "After The Fire Is Gone"

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Love is where you find it
When you find no love at home
And there's nothing cold as ashes
After the fire is gone.

The bottle is almost empty
The clock just now struck ten
Darling, I had to call you
To our favorite place again

We know it's wrong for us to meet
But the fire's gone out at home
And there's nothing cold as ashes
After the fire is gone.

Love is where you find it
When you find no love at home
And there's nothing cold as ashes
After the fire is gone.

--- Instrumental ---

Your lips are warm and tender
Your arms hold me just right
Sweet words of love you remember
That the one at home forgot.

Each time we say it's last time
But we keep hanging on
And there's nothing cold as ashes
After the fire is gone.

Love is where you find it
When you find no love at home
And there's nothing cold as ashes
After the fire is gone...

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