**The Innocence of Our Love**

Paul N. Dion / Allen M. Dion

Think of the blue skies in heaven above.

Wrapped in the warm light of God’s holy love.

My soul knows that it loves you.

Although my head says no, that can’t be.

Your eyes, they show me something.

Is it plain for all to see?

I’ve had your loyal friendship throughout these many years.

You’ve been my friend until the end.

I contend that your plan was to guide

And remind me of my calling and my mission.

My friend.

My heart has tried to warn me. Someday I’ll have to say goodbye and

My thoughts can be confusing, but it’s clear what I must say.

You’ve had my loyal friendship throughout these many years.

I’ve been your friend until the end.

I contend that my plan was to always

Remind you of your calling and your mission.

My friend.

The world may never know the pureness of our love.

Remember me, my friend, as I watch from above.

My soul will always love you.

There’s no doubt in my mind.

This life has shown me one thing. It’s as plain as it could be.

Our love, so rare.

A loyal friend to the end,

Hold my hand and tell me goodbye.

Copyright © 2021 Paul N. Dion and MangoDog Music (ASCAP), Allen M. Dion and Never Heard of Her Music (ASCAP)

Website: www.lapopessa.com Email: allen.dion@lapopessa.com Phone: (978) 337-5902

Mailing Address: 458 Old Petersham Road, Barre, MA 01005