

# After the Fire Is Gone

## Conway Twitty & Loretta Lynn

Conway Twitty & Loretta Lynn  
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 fires 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 the 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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