

The Hardest thing of all – Wildfire Gypsies - All rights reserved

**Looking at some memories of
Better times for you and me when
Nothing seemed to matter but the things we thought we knew
Here's one sometime in December
Near the place I'll long remember
When the snow piled up so high we stayed inside all day**

**Foothill canyons might be nice
Had good times there once or twice
Rocky Mountain memories will always be of you**

Chorus

**If I lost your smile, If I lost your touch
If I lost my heart, It never really helped me much
If we've lost our way, I can take the fall
But losing your affection, would be the hardest thing of all**

**Remember when we went up north
To search for gold or what it's worth
Skies were shining green and red we danced beneath the stars
I often wonder if we'd stayed
Would I be standing here today
Perhaps the Northern Lights could make things right
but who's to say**

**Dawson City might be nice
Though Winter's long and cold as ice
My Yukon memories will always be of you**

Chorus