

Memories

Andy Williams

Memories
Pressed between the pages of my mind
Memories
Sweetened through the ages just like wine

Quiet thoughts come floating down
And settle softly to the ground
Like golden autumn leaves around my feet
I touched them and they burst apart
With sweet memories
Sweet memories

Of holding hands and red bouquets
And twilight trimmed in purple haze
And laughing eyes and simple ways
And quiet nights and gentle days with you

Memories
I cling to them and trimble till the dawn
Memories
Are all that I have left
Now that you've gone
Memories
Memories

Of holding hands and red bouquets
And twilight trimmed in purple haze
And laughing eyes and simple ways
And quiet nights and gentle days with you

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