

## Memories of You

Ethel Waters

Waking skies  
At Sunrise,  
Every sunset too,  
Seems to be  
Bringing me  
Memories of you.

Here and there,  
Everywhere,  
Scenes that we once knew,  
And they all  
Just recall  
Memories of you.

How I wish I could forget  
Those happy yesteryears  
That have left a rosary of tears.

Your face beams  
In my dreams,  
Spite of all I do!  
Everything  
Seems to bring  
Memories of you.

How I wish I could forget  
Those happy yesteryears  
That have left a rosary of tears.

Your face beams  
In my dreams,  
Spite of all I do!  
Everything  
Seems to bring  
Memories,  
All those memories of you.