

The Memory

Faron Young

There are times I don't know where I'm going
For I keep looking back at where I've been
Always searching for some new beginning
To only end up where I've always been

Don't like thinking it only feeds the memory
That keeps fighting for a way to survive
I know there were those that could have loved me
But they'd only keep your memories alive

Even time just couldn't down your memories
In a way I may never be free
Oh, but I've kept my mind at least that's something
While you and I were running out on me