

In Loving Memory

Gabriels

Standing in the spot where the last tear fell
Your magnolia scent still lingers there
They say I should wish you well
Truth is, I really don't care

Doo-wop, doo-wop
Doo-wop, doo-wop
Doo-wop, doo-wop
Doo-wop, doo-wop

Memories of you are my nightmares
In my dreams, you're standing there
Still, I try to wish you well
But I can't feel what isn't real, love
Blue confetti for the fallen
Born of a man brokenhearted

Doo-wop, doo-wop
Doo-wop, doo-wop