Old mem'ries make me cry And torture me each day Old mem'ries never die And they don't fade away. Not so very long ago We said our goodbies And I guess I'll never know I let an angel cry. Now I have? the young at heart Or much to blind to see But if I'd listen to my heart You'd still be here with me. Old mem'ries make me cry And torture me each day Old mem'ries never die And they don't fade away. If I knew then what I know now Each time I kissed your lips The greatest treasure in the world Was at my fingertips. So don't leave me in memories Of things I didn't do Although I try I can't deny I'm still in love with you. Old mem'ries make me cry And torture me each day Old mem'ries never die And they don't fade away. They don't fade away..