

## Within My Memory"

Glen Campbell

Many miles have come between us  
Since the morning sun has seen us  
Building up our dream world to the sky  
Now my days are cold and dark  
The thoughts of you still warm my heart  
As I recall the love you gave to me  
Soft and warm within my memory.  
Hidden deep within your eyes  
With daffodils and summer skies  
With meadow larks and butterflies that play  
Sometimes when the night is still  
I kiss the breeze and almost feel  
Your sweet lips pressed against me tenderly  
Soft and warm within my memory.  
Where do all the flowers go  
When summer's covered up with snow  
I guess the winter wind's up her name  
You were like the summer flower  
Love is just a fleeting hour  
All I ever dream has to comfort me  
Soft and warm within my memory.  
Now the winter laughs at me  
And asks me where I'm gonna be  
If you don't bring the springtime back again  
I'll be running through the snow  
Searching for the winter rose  
To press between the dreams you have with me  
Soft and warm within my memory.  
Soft and warm within my memory  
Soft and warm within my memory...