

## Sweet Memories

Hank Locklin

My world is like a river  
As dark as it is deep  
Night after night the past slips in  
And gathers all my sleep  
My days are just an endless string  
Of emptiness to me  
Filled only by fleeting moments  
Of her memory  
Sweet memories....  
Sweet memories....  
She slipped into the darkness  
Of my dreams last night  
Wandering from room to room  
She's turning on each light  
Her laughter spills like water  
From the river to the sea  
Lord I'm swept away from sandness  
Clinging to her memory  
Sweet memories....  
Sweet memories....