

Memories Are Made Of This

Hank Snow

Take one fresh and tender kiss
Add one stolen night of bliss
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy
Memories are made of this.

Don't forget a small moonbeam
Fold in lightly with a dream
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine
Memories are made of this.

Then add the wedding bells
One house where lovers dwell
Three little kids for the flavor
Stir carefully through the days
See how the flavor stays
These are the dreams you will savour.

With his blessings from above
Serve it generously with love
One man, one wife, one love true life
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