

Memories of You

Matt Monro

Waking skies At Sunrise, Ev'ry sunset too, Seems to be Bringing
me Memories of you.

Here and there, Ev'rywhere, Scenes that we once knew, And they
all Just recall Memories of you.

How I wish I could forget Those happy yesteryears That have left
a rosary of tears.

Your face beams In my dreams, Spite of all I do! Ev'rything Seems
to bring Memories of you.

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a rosary of tears.

Your face beams In my dreams, Spite of all I do! Ev'rything Seems
to bring Memories, All those memories of you.