

Sweet Memories

Roy Orbison

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 stream of emptiness to me
Filled only by the fleeting moments of her memory

Sweet memories
Sweet memories
Ooh... Sweet memories

She slipped into the silence 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
I'm swept away from sadness, clinging to her memory

Sweet memories
Sweet memories
Ooh... Sweet memories
Sweet memories