He was the Congregation's vagrant With an unrequited love. When your passion's exultation, Then finding refuge is not enough. She was the youngest of the family And the last to be let go. They decided they would try And make it on their own.

Oh, memories, where'd you go?
You were all I've ever known.
How I miss yesterday.
And I let it fade away.
Where'd you go?
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

When July became December
Their affection fought the cold,
But they couldn't quite remember
What inspired them to go.
And it was beautifully depressing
Like A Streetcar Named Desire.
They were fighting for their love
That started growing tired.

Oh, memories, where'd you go? You were all I've ever known. How I miss yesterday. And I let it fade away. Don't fade away.

Money lost momentum

And the bills were piling high.

Then the smile, it finally faded

From the apple of their eye.

And they were young and independent,

And they thought they had it planned.

Should've known right from the start

You can't predict the end.

Oh, memories, where'd you go? You were all I've ever known. How I miss yesterday. And how I let it fade away.

Oh, memories, where'd you go? You were all I've ever known. How I miss yesterday. And how I let it fade away. Don't fade away.