

Memory Jar

Andrew Allen

Let's fall asleep, in a song on the beach, lie beside me, I'll
sing you still
Merry go round, where everything's spinning around me, I see yo
u
Let's take the morning, and just waste it away real slow... with
just us
Cool water down, on the backs of the ones we love, when brown g
rass sweats,
Let's roam and see...

I think I'll put it away, in a jar, in a jar, full of memories
I know there'll be millions more, to be, to be, memories of we
Memories of we

Just like our chimes, on our back porch our dance through life,
Or in the kitchen beside our jar,
It's on the low shelf, for the hard times... but keep remembering
the good times
Just remember the good times

I think I'll put it away, in a jar, in a jar, full of memories
I know there'll be millions more, to be, to be
Memories of we
Memories of we

I won't go far enough so you might lose me
Far enough so you can't see me there,
Far enough to not believe me,
No I can't wait to fill this jar with memories