All I Can Be Is A Sweet Memory

Conway Twitty

All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind from time to time I could never be more than a knock on your door. Just a shadow that's gone with the sunshine.

For you know I'm not free and I never can be And you're bound to get restless in time. All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind.

Tonight I'll she'd a silent tear while lying here with you. The sands of time have trickled down to just a precious few. You're young and so beautiful and I'm so glad I'm here But the ending painfully clear.

All I can be is a sweet memory Of someone you had to leave behind. Who loves you and needs you but never could give you A ring for your finger so fine.

So tonight let's just borrow one memory for tomorrow 'Til we find we've run out of time. All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind.

All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind.