

Special Memory

Dottie West

Your love was a summer breeze that blew my mind and doesn't mean

And left my heart clinging desperately to a special memory

So special memory come walk with me through the fields of used to be

Where dreams can be reality and once again each you and me special memory

Your love was a summer storm no sound to hear then it was gone

And now sweet sadness lingers on and live my whole life long

So special memory...