

Within My Memory"

Glen Campbell

Many miles have come between us
Since the morning sun has seen us
Building up our dream world to the sky
Now my days are cold and dark
The thoughts of you still warm my heart
As I recall the love you gave to me
Soft and warm within my memory.
Hidden deep within your eyes
With daffodils and summer skies
With meadow larks and butterflies that play
Sometimes when the night is still
I kiss the breeze and almost feel
Your sweet lips pressed against me tenderly
Soft and warm within my memory.
Where do all the flowers go
When summer's covered up with snow
I guess the winter wind's up her name
You were like the summer flower
Love is just a fleeting hour
All I ever dream has to comfort me
Soft and warm within my memory.
Now the winter laughs at me
And asks me where I'm gonna be
If you don't bring the springtime back again
I'll be running through the snow
Searching for the winter rose
To press between the dreams you have with me
Soft and warm within my memory.
Soft and warm within my memory
Soft and warm within my memory...