Memory

Jean Shepard

Old memory, keep him remembering me Behold him constantly while we're apart Old memory, don't ever set him free Make him keep loving me, beholds my heart

Your part of memory is deeper than
The sea you hold, such misery or happiness
Let every hour we spent and every place we went
Be in his memory, the ones he'll miss

Your part of memory is deeper than
The sea you hold, such misery or happiness
Let every hour we spent and every place we went
Be in his memory, the ones he'll miss