

My Scrapbook

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While looking through an old scrapbook of mine
I let the pages take me back through time
Just an old scrapbook yellowed with age
But a million old mem'ries still live on each page
Memories that never will die from our first hello to our last goodbye
Old souvenirs and pictures we took I'll keep them forever inside my scrapbook

I see two tickets to the high school play the note on the napkin he wrote me one day
That said things he thought were too silly to say
His change of address when he moved away
Memories that never...

I look at the last page and can't help but cry the newspaper clippings tell how he died
We planned to be married that night secretly
But fate stopped my love on his way to meet me
Memories that never...