

These Memories

Jeannie Seely

Like a storm your love swept through me and I was left up for dead

But when the storm was over a voice within me said

At least I've got these mem'ries they'll shield me from the cold

At least I've got these mem'ries they'll be with me when I'm old

Oh I was warned about you to stay out of your way

Now when I hear I told you my lips just have to say

At least I've got these mem'ries they'll shield me from the cold

But when arms ache for you these memories are hard to hold