

## Memories Are Made Of This

Johnny Cash

Take one fresh and tender kiss  
Add one stolen night of bliss  
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy  
Memories are made of this.

Don't forget a small moonbeam  
Fold it lightly with a dream  
Your lips and mine to sip the wine  
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Then at the wedding bells  
One house where lovers dwell  
Three little kids for the flavor  
Stir carefully through the day  
See how the flavor stays  
These are the dreams that we must savor

With His blessings from above  
Serve it generously with love  
One man, one wife, one love for life  
Memories are made of this