

Sweet Memories

Ray Charles

1. My world is like a river
as dark as it is deep
Night after night the past slips in
and gathers all my sleep
My days are just an endless stream
of emptiness to me
Filled only by the fleeting
moments of her memories

R: Sweet memories
Sweet memories
Oh! mm...mm...mm...mm...mm..

2. She slipped into the silence
of my dreams again last night
Wandering from room to room,
she's turning on each light
Her laughter spills like river
from the water to the sea
And I'm swept away from sadness
clinging to her memories

R: Sweet memories...