

# 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...