

# The Pages Of My Mind

Ray Charles

Your the first and only one,  
Whose ever had my heart,  
Wrapped around your finger,  
And every time I think of you,  
I'm not suprised that the memories still linger.

Chorus

'Cos I still here the songs that we sing,  
Each step I take down memory lane,  
Just takes me further back in time,  
Those memories are all I see,  
Like photographs of you and me,  
As I turn the pages of my mind,  
The pages of my mind.  
Sometimes at lonely nights,  
I close my eyes and feel you there beside me,  
But deep inside my heart,  
I know that I have only touched your memory.

Chorus

Instrumental

Chorus

Your the first and only one,  
Whose ever had me wrapped around your finger.