

Sweet Memories

Rosanne Cash

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 memory.
Sweet memories, sweet memories
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-mm.

She slipped into the silence
Of my dreams last night;
Wandering from room to room,
She's turning on each light.
Her laughter spills like water from
The river, to the sea,
And I'm swept away from sadness,
Clinging to her memory.
Sweet memories, sweet memories
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-mm.
Sweet memories, sweet memories-
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-mm.