

Sweet Memories

The Everly Brothers

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 again 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.