

Sunday Souvenirs

Two Gallants

I have seen the summer sun
Come rest upon your cheek
And I have seen young Hercules
Grow feeble and grow weak
Memories
Memories of what I gave away
Lost love
All the love that's lost along the way
Slow down
Let me hold you once before you fade

When all of my leaving is done
Then I will take my rest
Count all my possessions when there's
No possessions left
Memories
Memories are all I have today
Lost love
All the love that's lost and gone away
Slow down
Let me hold you once before you fade