

Demis Roussos

"My Broken Souvenirs"

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For each moment of tears
I still have my souvenirs
Cherished in a pocket full of dreams
I could hold, I could feel
Kept pretending they were real
Long time after lovers stayed away
Now a picture of you
I had cherished so true
Even kissed till I'd see you again,
But when

I've been crying today
Threw my memories away
Something died, as I cried
For my broken souvenirs
Can I reach for the sun
Find the place I belong
Now your one of my broken souvenirs

If you need me again,
There's no way you really can
Pasted pieces never make a whole
And if you leave your room
On some windy afternoon
Tried to see where all the pieces flew
It was hard to get on
Since my memories were gone
But if you'll ever see me again
I can.

I've been crying today
Threw my memories away
Something died, as I cried
For my broken souvenirs
Can I reach for the sun
Find the place I belong
Now your one of my broken souvenirs
Now your one of my broken souvenirs
Baby your one of my broken souvenirs

