

Tinchy Stryder

"Sweet Memory"

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Watching the days go by isn't half the fun it used to be
When I could reach out from inside the folds of your
skin

Watching the sun rush by isn't as half as good now it's
all silent 'round here

Over the memory - the folds of your skin

And I never wanna spend another day, not a single
moment from your side

No, I don't even wanna spend another day, not a single
moment from your side

Over the memory - the folds of your skin

Over sweet memory - and I can taste no other

Came running from nowhere fast, came stumbling at
me through the dark

Breaking right through my skin - and I can taste no
other

Came like lightning in my arms, came tearing through
the night

Inside the memory - I can taste no other

And I never wanna spend another day, not a single
moment from your side

No, I don't even wanna spend another day, not a single
moment from your side

Still running forwards and backwards I'm inside and
outside your love

And over the memory - I can taste no other

Over sweet memory - I can see no other

Came like lightning through my heart - folds of your
skin

Watching the sun ... by - I can taste no other

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