

Boxmasters

"Memories Of You And I"

Visit "[Memories Of You And I](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I thought to leave your bed for the street
Was as simple as saying goodbye
I couldn't see how blind a man could be
Or how quickly life can fly

As the lines in my face grow deeper
And the will of my soul runs dry
I find that I drink more and more
From the memories of you and I

The taste of fame is fire to me no more
The attention and hunger have gone
All I have left the money and the game
I'm a prisoner to the route I'm on

As the lines in my face grow deeper
And the will of my soul runs dry
I find that I drink more and more
From the memories of you and I

Visit [Boxmasters](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.