

Saline Grace

"Memory Lane"

Visit "[Memory Lane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Downhill I entered an ancient house
In a lane I had been as a child before
Where a willow tree silently breathed
Early blossoms the spring wind stroked

Those tender years
Rejoice my heart
Going down my memory lane
Those tender years shall remain

The parlor showed an old women asleep
Through open windows white curtains streamed
I saw her husband hold his grandchild's hand
Both were laughing under a shaded backyard sun

Those tender years
Rejoice my heart
Going down my memory lane
Those tender years shall remain

The doorway opened, did frame a serene sky
I smelt the meadow, heard a child voice sing
Dreamt of all embraces and words they'd said
Those tender years rejoice my mature heart

Those tender years
Rejoice my heart
Going down my memory lane
Those tender years shall remain

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