

Ted Mulry

"Memories"

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So well I still remember
The little time I spent with you,
Your funny laugh
Your smiling face
Those cold days in September
But now that Winter's over
I sit alone and wonder
Oh what are these things now to me
But memories.

We take a walk
You hold my hand
While thinking of the love we planned
We talk about the love we knew
And all the things that we would do.
That little café, home from home
Where lovers go to be alone
Yet what are these things now to me
But memories.

Though time has come so slowly
And there's a thousand miles between us
The tender words you spoke my love
Still echo deep within me.
I was a fool and fools must learn
And 'though I'm going to return
I know there's nothing left for me
But memories.

I always will remember
Those cold days in September
That's all that these things are to me
Just memories.

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