

The Lettermen

"Traces / Memories Medley"

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Memories

Pressed between the pages of my mind

Memories

Sweetened through the ages just like wine

Quiet thoughts come floating down and settle softly to
the ground

Like golden autumn leaves around my feet

I touch them and they burst apart with sweet memories

Faded photographs

Covered now with lines and creases

Tickets torn in half

Memories in bits and pieces

Traces of love

Long ago

That didn't work out right

Traces of love

Of holding hands and red bouquets

And twilights trimmed in purple haze

And laughing eyes and simple ways

And quiet nights and gentle days with you

Memories

Pressed between the pages of my mind

Memories

Sweetened through the ages just like wine

I close my eyes

And say a prayer

That in her heart she'll find

A trace of love still there

Somewhere

Memories

Pressed between the pages of my mind (faded
photographs)

Memories

Sweetened through the ages just like wine (tickets torn
in half)

Memories

Pressed between the pages of my mind (faded

photographs)
Memories
Sweetened through the ages just like wine

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