

Perry Como, Toselli's Serenade

(Dreams and Memories)

Dreams and memories,
Are all that you've left me,
Only lonely thoughts,
About the one I worship and adore!

Dreams and memories,
Are what I must live with,
Sad remembering,
Of golden moments that exist no more!

Lovin' arms to hold me tight,
And your lips to kiss goodnight,
A love that seemed "Oh so right!"
And yet, somehow, went wrong!

Dreams and memories,
The moonlight on your hair,
Songs that we sang,
That feeling we shared whenever a church bell rang!

Oh, the memories and dreams of you!

I can't live without you . . .
I'll keep on praying you come back to me,
To me . . . to me!