

Bette Midler, Memories Of You

Why can't I forget like I should?
Heaven knows I would if I could.
But I just can't keep you off my mind.

Though you're gone, I have to explain,
all around me you still remain.
Wonder why fate should be so unkind?

Waking skies at sunrise,
every sunset, too,
seems to be bringing me
memories of you.

Here and there, everywhere,
scenes that we once knew.
And they all just recall
memories of you.

How I wish I could forget
those happy yesteryears
that have left
a rosary of tears.

Your face beams in my dreams
spite of all I do.
Everything seems to bring
memories of you.
Those memories of you.