Carl Belew, In The Middle Of A Memory

I'm in the middle of a memory I won't cry when she's here with me I'm not ashamed for anyone to see I'm in the middle of a memory

Now if you see a lonely man walk by and if you see a teardrop in my eye It's all because my baby said goodbye but here's the reason that I really cry I'm in the middle of a memory...

I never knew that love could be so blind but just as long as my heart rules my mind I'll help my heart and let the teardrops flow so if you'll ever see me cry you'll know I'm in the middle of a memory...

I'm in the middle of a memory...