

# Charlie Landsborough, Walking On My Memories

Walking down the street  
By the house we knew  
Weeds command the garden where  
Our roses grew  
Children I don't know  
Climb our apple tree  
And scar the bark  
That bears the mark  
Of your sweet love for me  
No one sees an old man cry  
As he starts to say goodbye  
Won't someone up there tell them please?  
They're walking on my memories

CHORUS  
Sweet memories  
The after glow  
Of love be long ago

The window where she stood  
And waved to me each day  
Now fades another while I roam  
The years away  
See things as they were  
Our love it used to be  
I'm glad those smiling eyes can't see  
What time has done to me?  
No one sees an old mans tears  
And when his heartbreaks no one hears  
Won't someone up there tell them please?  
They're walking on my memories

Chorus 2 times and fade the 3rd time