

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