Collin Raye, All I Can Be (Is A Sweet Memory)

(Harlan Howard)

All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind time from time I can never be more than a knock on your door Just a shadow that's gone with the sunshine For you know I'm not free And I never can be And your bound to get restless in time All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind

Tonight I'll share the silence While lying here with you Sands of time have trickled down Just a precious few You're young and so beautiful And I'm glad that I'm here But the ending is painfully clear

All I can be is a sweet memory

Of someone you had to leave behind Who loves you and needs you Never could give you A ring for your finger so fine So tonight we'll just borrow each other Tomorrow we'll find we've run out of time All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind

For you know I'm not free And I never can be And your bound to get restless in time All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind

All I can be is a sweet memory That drifts through your mind