

# David Houston, Memories Are Made Of This

Take one fresh and tender kiss add one stolen night of bliss  
One girl one boy some grief some joy memories are made of this  
Don't forget a small moonbeam fold in lightly with a dream  
Your lips and mine two sips of wine memories are made of this  
Then add the wedding bells one house where lovers dwell  
Three little kids for the flavor  
Stir carefully through the days see how the flavor stays  
These are the dreams you will savour  
With his blessings from above serve it generously with love  
One man one wife one love true life memories are made of this  
Memories are made of this memories are made of this