

Donna Fargo, 2 Sweet 2 Be 4 Gotten

Too sweet to be forgotten what could have been could be
Too right to be too wrong for me and too real to be only a sweet memory

The moon is just another candle to read my feelings by
Reflecting on leftover yesterdays my how time does fly
You're welcome in all of my daydreams so nice to have on my mind
Why should I try to forget you you're almost all that I left behind
Too sweet to be forgotten...

So until you find another playground you're welcome to play on my mind
Why should I try to forget you you're almost all that I left behind
Too sweet to be forgotten...