

Dottie West, Special Memory

Your love was a summer breeze that blew my mind and doesn't mean
And left my heart clinging desperately to a special memory
So special memory come walk with me through the fields of used to be
Where dreams can be reality and once again each you and me special memory

Your love was a summer storm no sound to hear then it was gone
And now sweet sadness lingers on and live my whole life long
So special memory...