

# Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Sweet Memories

My world is like a river as dark as it is deep  
Night after night the past creeps in and gathers all my sleep  
My days are just an endless stream of emptiness for me  
Filled only with the fleeting moments of your memory  
Sweet memories sweet memories I'm clinging to your memories  
You slipped into the silence of my dreams last night  
Wandering from room to room turning out each light  
Your laughter spills like water from the river to the sea  
And I'm swept away from sadness clinging to your memory  
Sweet memories sweet memories I'm clinging to your memories  
Sweet memories sweet memories I'm clinging to your memories