

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