

# Phyllis Hyman, Souvenirs

Deep in the corners of my mind  
Are the treasures of my life  
Fresh and still brand new  
Times that I turned dark to light  
Every bout with wrong and right  
They're a part of me will never fade from view

## CHORUS

Souvenirs  
For the crazy things that happened through the years  
The laughter and the tears  
Souvenirs  
My collection of the triumphs and the fears  
They all are so very clear  
Souvenirs

Now as a new chapter unfolds  
My heart will always hold  
A memory chest of gold  
You with every twist and turn  
The lessons I have learned  
Seem to keep us young than old

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Souvenirs remind us of the times we've had  
Even though some are good and some are bad

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