

Ray Charles, The Pages Of My Mind

Your the first and only one,
Whose ever had my heart,
Wrapped around your finger,
And every time I think of you,
I'm not suprised that the memories still linger.

Chorus

'Cos I still here the songs that we sing,
Each step I take down memory lane,
Just takes me further back in time,
Those memories are all I see,
Like photographs of you and me,
As I turn the pages of my mind,
The pages of my mind.

Sometimes at lonely nights,
I close my eyes and feel you there beside me,
But deep inside my heart,
I know that I have only touched your memory.

Chorus

Instrumental

Chorus

Your the first and only one,
Whose ever had me wrapped around your finger.