Ray Price, Burning Memories

(Burning mem'ries burning mem'ries memories of you that I can't lose) Tonight I'm burning old love letters photographs and memories of you Hoping somehow I'll feel better and when the smoke is gone I won't want you Burning mem'ries teardrops fall while I am Burning mem'ry burning all the memories of you that I can't lose My heart to you no longer matters and I can't live alone with memories Into the fire those dreams you've shattered And when the smoke is gone then I'll be free Burning mem'ries teardrops fall while I am Burning mem'ries teardrops fall while I am