

Roy Orbison, Memories

In a cold December, memories can melt your heart away
In a warm September, you can still remember yesterday

Even in the darkest night when dreams fade away
When your love is gone, you'll never be alone in memories

Memories, while walking through a winter snow, memories, when summer breezes start to blow
When true love is far away it may be yours in memories

Memories, while falling leaves just fill the air, memories, when springtime comes and love's not the
Even when you cry, try not to say goodbye to memories

Golden memories can turn the night into day, teach your heart to smile
And live each day a while in memories