

# Sophie Zelmani, Memory Loves You

So tender are my thoughts of you  
Still warm after the glow  
The stones are too soft to throw

Memory loves you

The sadness has got new tears  
Now they're falling gently on the grown  
So invisible and clear

Memory loves you  
Memory loves you

The escape has lost its ways  
It ended deep in my own cave (Nothing left to do)  
So what belongs will stay (Memories of you)

Memory loves you  
Memory loves you  
Memory loves you  
Memory loves you