

Memories Are Made of This

Petula Clark

Take one fresh and tender kiss
Add one stolen night of bliss
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy
Memories are made of this
Don't forget a small moonbeam
Folded lightly with a dream
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine
Memories are made of this
Then add the wedding bells
One house where lovers dwell
Three little kids for the flavor
Stir carefully through the days
See how the flavor stays
These are the dreams you will savor
With his blessings from above
Serve it generously with love
One man, one wife, one love, true life
Sweet memories are made of this
Memories are made of this

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