Memories of You

Louis Armstrong

Waking skies at sunrise Every sunset too Seems to be bringing me Memories of you Here and there, everywhere Scenes that we once knew And they all just recall Memories of you How I wish, I could forget those Those happy yesteryears That have left a rosary of tears Your face beams in my dreams 'Spite of all I do Everything seems to bring Memories of you And your face beams in my dreams 'Spite of all I do Everything seems to bring Memories, just memories of you

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