

# Memories

Peter Criss

Once upon a time I was playing  
Listen to the morning singing  
I was always running around  
Never could sit me down  
All I needed was my music  
And a soul that could use it  
Will always be there, forever

Dreams do come true  
When I look at you  
And I have all my memories  
I look at scrapbooks  
And there we are  
You and me, so carefree

And I'm always gonna hold you  
Close to my heart  
Life is too short  
So make a new start  
And I'm always gonna hold you  
So close, so close to me  
Close to me  
And I'm always gonna give you  
All that I have  
So hold on tight to all your memories

And I'm always gonna hold you  
So close, so close to me  
Close to me  
And I'm always gonna hold you  
Close to my heart  
Life is too short  
So make a new start  
And I'm always gonna hold you  
Oh so close  
Close to me, close to me, yeah

And I'm always gonna give you  
All that I have  
So hold on tight to all your memories and  
I'm always gonna hold you  
Oh, so close to me  
Oh, close to me

Now I know what is real  
I listen to my music  
That's how I feel  
And a warm tender glow  
Comes over me  
As I'm blessed with all these  
Harmonies, and melodies, memories