

Moonbeams Light My Memories

In the evening, when I'm weary,
and only Angels hear me,
I whisper to the night of all
the love that we've shared.

You always seem so near me;
you always seem to hear me.
My memories reawaken
as the moonbeams fill the night.

Moonbeams light my memories;
stardust fills my mind.
With dancing thoughts of happiness,
we've shared.
Moonbeams light my memories;
stardust fills my mind.
It's then I know that
you are always there.

The madness of the city,
a world that knows no pity.
Crowded streets of people,
all the same, fill my mind.
But when I'm home and lonely
and thinking of you only.
My memories reawaken as
the moonbeams fill the night.

Moonbeams lighted by memories,
stardust fills my mind
with dancing thoughts of happiness
we've shared.

Moonbeams light my memories;
stardust fills my mind.
It's then I know that
you are always there.

It's then I know that
you are always there.

By Paul Martin 10/12/1983

Moonbeams Light My Memories | www.MyPrayers.net

