

Mel Tillis, Back To Life

When the years show in our faces from the thoughtless hand of time
And our youth is just a mem'ry to revive
(We'll spend many happy hours thumbing through the past desires
And we'll bring each tender mem'ry back to life)
But every day we live we add a mem'ry and we store it in the corner of our minds
And when life's fire is just a dying ember
We'll bring each tender mem'ry back to life
[steel]
When we know our days are numbered that we live on borrowed time
Our hands will search the darkness to entwine
(Then we'll spend our last few hours looking through our treasured mammons
And we'll bring each tender mem'ry back to life)
For every day we live...
We'll bring each tender mem'ry back to life