

These feelings embrace me, surrounds me
Quakes the ground under my feet
Knowing the past is never more alive
Than within me...

Like the picture of you in Italy
Two kids I never knew
And the story of how this begun.
How I begun...

Remembering another era lost,
Walks we took in spring
Your footprints in the snow
And mine inside yours

I keep finding parts of me, that is you
but there is no-one else in the world I'd rather be
every single piece of history becomes anew