

The Way We Were

Lesley Garrett

Memories light the corners of my mind
Misty water coloured memories of the way we were.
Scattered pictures of the smiles we left behind
smiles we gave to one another for the way we were
Can it be that it was all so simple then?
Or has time rewritten every line?
And if we had the chance to do it all again
tell me would we, could we?

Memories may be beautiful and yet
much too painful to remember, we simply choose to forget
So it's the laughter, we will remember
Whenever we remember the way we were.
Ah ---
we simply choose to forget
So it's the laughter we will remember
Whenever we remember the way we were
the way we were