

Most Of All

Steve Perry

Promises
That won't fade away
Golden memories
That we'll never erase
All the plans and dreams
So hard to replace
From another place to another town
Still driftin'

To the ones who've lost their most of all
Many years won't heal with tears
Still call their most of all

Scattered pictures
Faded and torn
Bits and pieces
So much to ignore
Just another heartache
As the same before

To the ones who've lost their most of all
Many years won't heal with tears
Still call my most of all

Every time we try to move on
I fall back, in the heart of a life I've gone
Is it really just to get myself out of this game?
Out of this game

My most of all
My most of all
My most of all