

## Selective Memories

Bear's Den

Last night Beth asked how you're getting on  
I said you're doing good  
But some of you has left  
And some of you is still here  
I said it first just as a joke  
But beneath all of the mirrors and smoke  
Sometimes I think your memory is selective  
It just seems beyond convenient  
Which parts are disappearing when  
The times you can't remember  
I can't forget  
Maybe that's a kindness though  
A beauty in the growing old  
That for some  
Our own memories forgive us

Well, it's all that I could wish for you  
It's all that I could ever wish for you  
That those memories just fade away

I reminded you just yesterday  
That I have a daughter on the way  
And your eyes lit up  
And for a moment the clouds were lifted  
I hope that when you meet her too  
It's one of those days that stays with you  
I hope she meets the person that I once knew  
As she gets older, yeah I'm sure  
She'll ask about you more and more  
And I'll tell her you were my best friend  
And I'll let some of my memories slip away

It's all that I could wish for you  
It's all that I could ever wish for you  
It's all that I could wish for you  
It's all that I could ever wish for you  
That I could ever wish for you  
That I could ever wish for you  
That those memories just fade away