## The Fourteenth Of February

## **Billy Bragg**

I wish that I could remember the first moment that we met If only I could remember that sweet moment when we met If I knew then that I Would spend the rest of my life with you I imagine I would have held your gaze a little longer When first our eyes met

Did it rain or did sunshine attend out first meeting? What words were said? what weight given to that first greeting? My diary doesn't help I don't even mention your name until that summer When bloomed the Seed sown on the first day that we met

I know the date, I know the place where in happened Yet in my mind the scene I recall is imagined As we grow old I'm sure
There will be moments that we will not forget
But I would
Remember something of the moment that we met