

# The Way We Were

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Memories light the corners of my mind  
Misty water-colored 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  
If we had the chance to do it all again, tell me, would we, could we

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

The way we were.