Every Moment

Clem Snide

We'll soon make memories of thing to come Time will pass Memories of hard times and of fun Will our love last

'Cause every moment must make way For one that's new But just before it does Remember I love you

The years are like the clouds up in the sky They come and go And everything that lives will someday die But our love still grows

'Cause every moment must make way For one that's new But just before it does Remember I love you