

PS Please

Cliff Richard

Happy birthday dear Eliza
I bet the world feels big at seventeen
I wonder if you'll find the time to
Open all the letters I hope you read

Did you get all of my Christmas cards?
I bet you're beautiful and breaking hearts
I hope the money I left bought you your first car
Well, keep your foot down on the pedal and go far

P.S. please, remember me
From your first steps to your anniversaries
Make these letters your memories
Moments of what could never be
P.S. please, remember me

Happy new year dear Eliza
I bet you're living hard and fast at twenty-three
I hope you set aside the time to
Watch the fireworks light up the streets

You'll find beauty in the strangest place
So don't turn any opportunity away
And if you fall, you fall, you'll learn from your mistakes
There's a blessing in each scar and every break

P.S. please, remember me
From your first steps to your anniversaries
Make these letters all your memories
Moments of what could never be
P.S. please, remember me

For every word we never get to speak
There are footprints next to yours you'll never see
They are silent but you know they'll never leave
Never leave, they'll never leave

P.S. please, remember me
From your first steps to your anniversaries
Make these letters your memories
Words that we'll never get to speak
Moments that could never be
P.S. please, remember me
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, Eliza, remember me