I ran into an old friend the other night Only spoke a little by surprise Nothing we were saying came out right But there was conversation in our lives

And I said you may remember all those good times Football games on Friday night
Then we'd drive down by the river
Where I would hold you tight
Well, I know it's been a long time
Another woman shares my name
But you've always been the keeper of the flame

Well, she smiled and said you know I gave up cigarettes As she brushed her golden hair back on her head Told my life's been good except for one regret Holding back the tears she turned and said

I still remember all those good times
Football games on Friday nights
When we'd drive down by the river
Where I would hold you tight
Well, I know it's been a long time
I have someone else's name
But you've always been the keeper of the flame

I still remember all those good times Oh, and I still feel the same

You've always been the keeper of the flame