

Remember When

Faye Webster

I remember when you were talking
'Bout flying me out
I remember how it was easy
To pick me out of the crowd
But I guess I just remember when

I remember when you were happy
Just to walk me to my car
I remember every song you wrote me
And how it touched my heart
But I guess I just remember when

I remember when you told your brother
And the way it made you feel
I remember telling my brothers
I think this thing is real
But I guess I just remember when

I remember when I would see you
And the way you'd look at me
I remember way before these casual greetings on the street
But I guess I just remember when
I can't help but to remember when
And I wonder if you remember when