

## Childhood Memories

Iris DeMent

Fireflies inside of a mason jar.  
Acting big behind the wheel of daddy's car.  
Playing church around the old piano stand,  
You were quite a preacher and oh, we sang so grand.  
I remember every night what we would say and do:  
"If you've forgiven me, then I've forgiven you."  
And now when life begins to get the best of me,  
I reminisce these childhood memories.

We built a raft and traveled all around the world,  
And stopped for penny candy at the corner store.  
You let me fly your kite but when I dropped the string.  
I thought my life was over, but Mama rescued me.  
When I was just a kid you taught my prayers to me.  
Then you turned around and you told me about those birds and bees.  
Come what may, you've been endeared to me,  
Because we share these childhood memories.

Well, time, it moved so fast; those days are over now.  
We've all gone our separate ways, but still somehow,  
I often need to telephone and talk to you,  
To see if you remember things the way I do.  
It won't be too much longer `til we'll be old and gray,  
And winding up our travels here on life's highway.  
But no matter where I roam, I've got you here with me:  
When I reminisce these childhood memories.

Oooh.