Just the pattern of sunlight on a building Just a flash in a window I was passing Just a frame in a movie I remember Amsterdam

Just the sound of a wheel in the gravel Just the click of a heel in the pavement Just a moment like any other moment Amsterdam

I remember your lips
I remember your eyes
And the taste of the kiss
And your graceful goodbye
You lied, goodbye

Just the scent of perfume on the linen Just the print of a palm on the pillow Just the hint of the moon from the window Amsterdam

Just a ghost in the steam on the mirror Just a shadow of motion in the water Just a need to look over my shoulder Amsterdam

I remember your lips
I remember your eyes
And the taste of the kiss
And your graceful goodbye
You lied, goodbye

Just two lovers asleep in the silence As I walk from the door Just the weight of a heart as  $it\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ s falling Nothing more

I remember your lips
I remember your eyes
And the taste of the kiss
And your graceful goodbye
You lied, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye