

Think Back

Jon Bryant

Think back to the way that it was
When the leaves were still hanging on, hanging on, hanging on
Think back to the stories we told
And the lovers with their hearts of gold, hearts of gold, hearts of gold
Think back, think back, think back, think back

It's gone 'cause we've waited so long
And the leaves have just hit the ground, hit the ground, hit the ground
It's gone like the stories we hoped for
But we never got 'round to say, 'round to say, 'round to say
Think back, think back, think back, think back

Who do you think you are?
Now that you're so far
Who do you think you are?
Stray hearts are miles apart

How long were you trudging upon the sand
That keeps the water still, water still, water still?
How long now the stillness is gone
And the ripples seem to carry on, carry on, carry on
Carry on, carry on, carry on, carry on, carry on?
Think back, think back, think back, think back

Who do you think you are?
Now that you're so far
Who do you think you are?
Stray hearts are miles apart