Here's what I remember
It really was that tender
The day I gave my heart away
The day that I surrendered
Here's the thing that I recall
We never had that much at all
And I never knew until the fall
Before I never cared at all

I've started to know what they mean
That everything is just a dream
A string of memories and steam
And disappearing days
Life is a foreign land
Impossible to understand
Once we had the precious bird in hand
And let him slip away

Here's the thing I recollect
The place was a little derelict
You added poison to the wine
I told myself that it was fine
You said this is just the way things are
As long as anyone remembers when
I started to agree
And then I started to remember