

Think I Don't Remember

Ronan Keating

I will always go back to the side of the bay
Where the nights never seemed as long as the day
The dog-collared army we trembled before
Those spires don't look so tall anymore

Dad was always driving the top of the road
Mum's in the doorway still thanking the Lord
Green birds took them to the land of the free
When they were gone it was all up to me

These city light's don't shine like you say
The green green grass is all turning to grey
You made this boy golden then turned him to stone
This is my home
You think I don't remember but I do, but I do
You think I don't remember but I do, yeah I do

No one saw it coming till it was too late
But it was the young that would carry the weight
Shook hands with the mighty for better or worse
Sometimes a blessing, sometimes a curse

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This is my home
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Here's to the journey I know who I am
As much as we fought that was never the plan
I'm not the first I won't be the last
Take it back to the grove and we'll all raise a glass

You think I don't remember but I do, but I do
You think I don't remember but I do, but I do
You think I don't remember, you think I don't remember but I do
You think I don't remember, you think I don't remember but I do

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