

## Try to Remember

The Apples In Stereo

My oh my, oh when I dream, I remember.  
When I die I know I may never come back.  
If I cry I know I should think of  
December:  
summertime and the sunshine  
are not far from that.

All the times I have been trying  
I try to remember  
All the times I have been trying  
I try to forget...

When I die, will I live to remember?  
When I die, or will I live to forget?  
When I die, or will I be gone forever?  
Then I'll have time, I'll have the time  
to think about that.

All the times I have been trying  
I try to remember  
All the times I have been trying  
I try to forget...