

## Do you remember

The Vintage Caravan

Do you remember  
When the used to listen  
To Simon and Garfunkel  
In the night  
In your hometown  
We were alone  
With flowers on your wall  
That watched our every move  
Those days are gone  
I don't know where we stand

We lived many lies apart  
The wait drove us mad  
We talked about the future  
How sweet it would be  
You living closer to me  
Those days are real  
I see you everyday

Somehow you could not see  
Yourself with me

Letting go  
Getting used to life without you  
I can't stop thinking that  
Things will be like they used to be  
Laughter, love and joy  
The way it should always be