

Clear Days

Yes

I once knew a sweet young girl;
Her body was her world of love,
Her laughter was as happiness is.
Of all the times I treasure this.
And on a day we will remember,
On a clear day we will love forever.

I once knew a sweet young dream,
That if life itself were all we had
And who are we to ask for more;
Let's not decide, let's be sure.
And on a day we will remember,
On a clear day we'll all be together,
Together.