

Jann Arden, Anna Rebecca

Anna Rebecca
Remember me please,
When you are off living your life.
Anna Rebecca
I know that you'll be,
Somebody's beautiful wife.

Remember me at the old house,
Remember my face and my laugh.
Remember the days with our feet in the sand,
When you are happy at last.

Anna Rebecca
Remember my heart,
Walking the streets of New York.
If you don't mind
Can you forgive it all,
I didn't know what I had

Remember that December night,
Talking ourselves into day.
Waving goodbye from the back of a cab,
Please remember me that way.
Please remember me that way.
Please remember me that way.
Please remember me...