

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, I Will Remember

O my love
I stand on a distant shore
The turning tide
Breathes all the mystery of you

O my dream
Are lost with the autumn leaves
That turn to gold
And fall in the memory of you

Mists of avalon cover my heart
Carry my voice on the wind
Over the waters that keep us apart
I will remember you still
I will remember you still

O my heart
Returns to the sweetest morn
That was the springtime
For the loving of you

O my life
I weep for the drifting years
And for my souls
That longs for the comfort of you...

Mists of avalon cover my heart
Carry my voice on the wind
Over the water that keep us apart
I will remember you still
I will remember you still

I will remember you still....