

Lucy Thomas, The Way We Were

Memories

Light the corners of my mind

Misty watercolour memories

Of the way we were

Scattered pictures

Of the smiles we left behind

Smiles we gave to one another

For the way we were

Can it be that it was all so simple then

Or has time re-written every line?

If we had the chance to do it all again

Tell me, would we? Could we?

Memories

May be beautiful and yet

What's too painful to remember

We simply choose to forget

So it's the laughter

We will remember

Whenever we remember

The way we were

The way we were