

# Sarah Brightman, Think Of Me (Solo Tokyo Version)

Think of me  
think of me fondly,  
when we've said  
goodbye.  
Remember me  
every so often -  
promise me  
you'll try.

When you find  
that, once  
again, you long  
to take your heart back  
and be free -  
if you  
ever find  
a moment,  
spare a thought  
for me ...

We never said  
our love  
was evergreen,  
or as unchanging  
as the sea -  
but if  
you can still  
remember,  
stop and think  
of me ...

Think of August  
when the trees were green -

don't think about the way  
things might have been ...

Think of me,  
think of me waking,  
silent and  
resigned.

Imagine me,  
trying too hard  
to put you  
from my mind.

Recall those days  
look back  
on all those times,  
think of the things  
we'll never do -  
there will  
never be  
a day, when  
I won't think  
of you ...

Flowers fade  
The fruits of summer fade ...  
they have their seasons so do we ...  
But please promise me that sometimes  
You will think of me.

