

The Way We Were / Try To Remember

Gladys Knight

Hey you know everybody's talkin' about the good old days
Everybody the good old days
The good old days
Well, let's talk about the good old days
Come to think about it
As bad as we think they are
These will become the good old days of our children
Why don't we try to remember
The kind of September
When life was slow and oh so mellow
Try to remember
And if you remember
Then follow
Why does it always seem the past is better
We look back and think
The winters were warmer
The grass was greener
The skies were bluer
The smiles were brighter
Can it be that it was all so simple then
Or has time rewritten every line
And if we had the chance to do it all again
Tell me
Would we?

Could we?

Memories like the corners of my mind
Memories
Misty watercolor 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

Oh can it be that it was all so simple then
Or has time rewritten every line
And 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'll remember
We'll remember
Whenever we remember
The Way We Were...