

I think of all the things we did  
Back when we were alive  
I watched around the corner  
As you rode up on your bike  
I sat with you and held your hand  
When movies made you cry  
I think of all the things we did  
Back when we were alive

So many things to believe in  
So much room to spread our wings  
The joy we found in every little thing

I never will forget the day  
You heard your brother died  
I'm sorry now I couldn't help more  
While you sat and cried  
The letters that you sent me  
The summer you were gone  
I couldn't wait for your return  
I couldn't wait that long

Swimming holes to sing in  
Open fields we'd go to dream  
All the joy we found in every little thing  
Every little thing

I think of all the things we did  
Back when we were alive  
When we made love I held you so close  
And kissed you when you cried  
I'm sorry that it had to end  
I'm sorry you're not mine  
I'll be with you until the end  
In dreams of you tonight  
I think of all the things we did  
Back when we were alive