

## Bitter Sweet

Annie Haslam

Sometimes with you there's no need to speak  
Old friends whose paths will more than often meet  
Sometimes I smile and you ask me why  
Memories of ours are always bitter sweet  
Sometimes in dreams you are near to me  
Closer than you and I could ever be  
Sometimes you smile and I wonder why  
Memories of you are always bitter sweet  
A lonely cello fades with the sun  
And then I wake and my dreams are done  
And bitter sweet glimpses haunt me  
Dreaming of love that may never ...  
... Be sure that you're never lonely  
Know that I'm here, should your heart be free  
Then we may smile at our memories, together now  
Our dreams are more, than bitter sweet