

# The Fourteenth Of February

Billy Bragg

I wish that I could remember the first moment that we met  
If only I could remember that sweet moment when we met  
If I knew then that I  
Would spend the rest of my life with you  
I imagine I would have held your gaze a little longer  
When first our eyes met

Did it rain or did sunshine attend our first meeting?  
What words were said? what weight given to that first greeting?  
My diary doesn't help  
I don't even mention your name until that summer  
When bloomed the  
Seed sown on the first day that we met

I know the date, I know the place where it happened  
Yet in my mind the scene I recall is imagined  
As we grow old I'm sure  
There will be moments that we will not forget  
But I would  
Remember something of the moment that we met