

We met in Montreal
Far from the crime
Moving in circles
Running with so little time
Sat and we talked
About rumours and lies
Stayed til the sun hit the floor

You wore the dress
From the old market stall
People and places
Said you were forgetting them all
I don't know if I
Believed you or not
As I stared at you outside your door

Those were the times
That was our life
I probably wouldn't change
One little thing if I tried
Moments together mapped out
Like the stars in the sky
Now you're in the things that I do
Still I miss talking to you

Late in your bed
You said don't you be sad
Think of how lucky we are
For the things that we've had
Life that's around me
I'm letting it go
But you stay up here in my head

Those were the times
That was our life
I probably wouldn't change
One little thing if I tried
Moments together mapped out
Like the stars in the sky
Now you're in the things that I do
Still I miss talking to you