

Every Moment

Clem Snide

We'll soon make memories of thing to come
Time will pass
Memories of hard times and of fun
Will our love last

'Cause every moment must make way
For one that's new
But just before it does
Remember I love you

The years are like the clouds up in the sky
They come and go
And everything that lives will someday die
But our love still grows

'Cause every moment must make way
For one that's new
But just before it does
Remember I love you