

Names

Demis Roussos

Each name reminds me of a smile,
a part of me I left behind,
the times I said goodbye,
the way love always dies,
but then again, I loved so many times.

Each name reminds me of a song,
the nights that fell apart till dawn,
when I had more to give than just a life to live,
but then again, I've had my share and even more.

The sound of every first hello,
the words I didn't know,
I learned with time the rhymes to every line.
And when I think of all the names,
the tender games I played,
I wonder if they still remember mine.

Each name reminds me of the past,
the memories that didn't last,
the one that counted more than all I had before,
that went away one day to let me love again.