

I've got a photo from a long time ago
Hold it in your pocket
Hold it in your pocket
I've got a ring that my grandmother gave to me
Wear it on your finger
Wear it on your finger
I've got a letter that's full of our secrets
The last one you sent to me
The last one you sent to me, oh
What shall I do with a life turned to memory?
I tried to forget you
I tried to forget you
Where shall I go when I wake from a dream of you?

I tried to forget you
I tried to forget you
I still see you
I still see you
I still see you

I turn in my sleep and I see you beside me
It's your imagination
It's your imagination
I go to the places we went to together
Find another countries
Find another countries
I turn in my sleep and I see you beside me
It's your imagination
It's your imagination
I want to go on but it's another day without you
I tried to forget you
I tried to forget you
I still see you
I still see you
I still see you