

## With Love (Remember)

Gary Moore

The summer rain like teardrops on my window.  
Reminds me of a time so long ago.  
And through each drop of rain I see,  
Within my heart you'll always be.  
I pray you will remember me with love.

The golden shades of autumn all around us.  
They tell me nothing ever stays the same.  
And as the leaves all turn to brown,  
I watch them floating to the ground.  
I pray you will remember me with love.

As I look back on the springtime,  
There is one day I recall.  
Blankets of gold in the fields of love.  
Remember, remember.

The coldest days of winter draw so close now.  
You'll light the fire to keep away the chills.  
And in the embers you might see,  
A flame that burns for you and me.  
I pray you will remember me with love.

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