

# How Can I Remember?

John Williams

How can I remember things that never happened?  
Arms that never held me,  
lips I've never kissed.  
How can I remember?

Why do I keep seeing someone's face before me,  
eyes that say they know me,  
shining through the mist,  
eyes that I remember.

I don't know why or when or where.  
I feel suspended in mid-air,  
somewhere between a dream and a memory  
Where then and now meet somehow?

Why do I keep hearing some familiar music  
half forgotten love songs  
running through my mind  
why do I remember?

I don't know why or when or where.  
I feel suspended in mid-air,  
somewhere between a dream and a memory  
Where then and now meet somehow.

There are many things I may not understand,  
but somehow I knew that you would take my hand.  
I always knew you'd find me,  
always knew you'd love me.

Long before I met you  
don't ask me how I know  
ever since I can remember  
I remember you.