

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.