

# The Way We Were

Lesley Garrett

Memories light the corners of my mind  
Misty water coloured memories of the way we were.  
Scattered pictures of the smiles we left behind  
smiles we gave to one another for the way we were  
Can it be that it was all so simple then?  
Or has time rewritten every line?  
And if we had the chance to do it all again  
tell me would we, could we?

Memories may be beautiful and yet  
much too painful to remember, we simply choose to forget  
So it's the laughter, we will remember  
Whenever we remember the way we were.  
Ah ---  
we simply choose to forget  
So it's the laughter we will remember  
Whenever we remember the way we were  
the way we were