When her grandkids comes to visit her Sometimes she forgets their names Her memory is selective now Small details just fade away She looks out the windows with a vacant stare She can't remember what she's doing there

But she remembers love
The blue in his eyes
Hot summer nights
It's like she's memorized his every touch
And how he swept her heart away
Like it was yesterday
She remembers love

On her dresser there's a special box
Where she keeps a fade flower
From a wild field where they made love
And woke each other's first desire
The passion never died for sixty years
And since she's lost him, some things haven't been so clear

But she remembers love
The blue in his eyes
Hot summer nights
It's like she's memorized his every touch
And how he swept her heart away
Like it was yesterday
She remembers love

Now she comes and goes And doesn't always know What day it is, what year it is Or who somebody was, but...

But she remembers love
The blue in his eyes
Hot summer nights
It's like she's memorized his every touch
And how he swept her heart away
Like it was yesterday
She remembers love

She remembers love