

Bringing It All Back Home

Luba

Keepsakes and souvenirs;
They paint a picture
In my head.
A faded photograph,
I piece together
With the shreds
Of memories
Of you and me
Through the years.
Then you walk
Right back
Into my world;
Yesterday
Returns,
And now you're...
[Chorus]
Bringing it all back home,
Like a wave rushing over me.
Bringing it all back home.
Say you're bringing me back to your love.
Sweet train of memories
Come rolling into my old town.
Sweet dreams of you and me;
I thought they'd never
Come around.
And then I find
That old dreams never die,
They just walk right back
Into my world.
Yesterday returns,
And now you're...

[Chorus]

I remember the good.
I remember the bad.
I remember the day
You said
That the memories fade,
They wither away,
And in time
We shall forget.

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[Chorus]