

# When You Think Of Me

Mark Wills

You look so peaceful sleeping,  
You don't know that I'm leaving, but I'm gone.  
Well I did my best to beat 'em,  
But in my head, the demons said "Move on".  
When you wake up, you're gonna curse my name,  
But as some time goes by I hope and pray:

When you think of me,  
Remember the way that I used to be,  
Remember the times I held you tenderly,  
Remember the way that I love you.

I think about the night I met you,  
I swore I'd never forget you,  
Well, I won't.  
I think about the way you'll live and breath,  
inside my dreams forever,  
You'll be better when I'm gone,  
you'll be better when I'm gone.  
'Cause I know you're gonna fall in love again.  
I'm sorry this is how it has to end.

But when you think of me,  
Remember the way that I used to be,  
Remember the times I held you tenderly,  
Remember the way that I love you.  
Oh, when you think of me

As I pick up these bags and turn around,  
I say a little prayer and hope somehow:

When you think of me,  
Remember the way that it used to be,  
Remember the times I held you tenderly,  
Remember the way that I love you.