I recall at the end of it all
You were on your knees and I was standing tall
But is my memory deceiving me?
Was I hanging there while you prayed for me?
Remember how when the show was done,
We were dancing and singing and having some fun,
Then I heard you speak, your voice was bleak--"What we forget we must repeat."

R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R, R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R

I remember the tricks of the trade,
Who got left behind and who made the grade,
And I don't need the pages of some master plan
To tell me what to do or tell me who I am
But when all is said and all is done,
Under the yellow glow of a setting sun,
It really doesn't matter what you have done,
You are blind and deaf and dumb

R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R, R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R

I remember an endless space
And the tolling bells of some holy place
Is it a dream that comes back to me
Or a memory that I can barely see?
Not the voices that haunt my mind
Of the friends and lovers I have left behind.

What I see, what comes back to me, Is a place I cannot find.

R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R, R-E-M-E-M-B-E-R