

The Way We Were

Perry Como

Memories . . . like 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?
If we had the chance to do it all again,
tell me, would we, could we?

Memories . . . may be beautiful, and yet,
what's too painful to remember
we simply choose to forget
so it's the laughter, we will remember,
whenever we remember,
the way we were!

. . . the way we were!