

# Think I Don't Remember

Ronan Keating

I will always go back to the side of the bay  
Where the nights never seemed as long as the day  
The dog-collared army we trembled before  
Those spires don't look so tall anymore

Dad was always driving the top of the road  
Mum's in the doorway still thanking the Lord  
Green birds took them to the land of the free  
When they were gone it was all up to me

These city light's don't shine like you say  
The green green grass is all turning to grey  
You made this boy golden then turned him to stone  
This is my home  
You think I don't remember but I do, but I do  
You think I don't remember but I do, yeah I do

No one saw it coming till it was too late  
But it was the young that would carry the weight  
Shook hands with the mighty for better or worse  
Sometimes a blessing, sometimes a curse

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You made this boy golden then turned him to stone  
This is my home  
You think I don't remember but I do, yeah I do  
You think I don't remember but I do, yeah I do

Here's to the journey I know who I am  
As much as we fought that was never the plan  
I'm not the first I won't be the last  
Take it back to the grove and we'll all raise a glass

You think I don't remember but I do, but I do  
You think I don't remember but I do, but I do  
You think I don't remember, you think I don't remember but I do  
You think I don't remember, you think I don't remember but I do

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