It's past 8, the sun has set
Hadn't really noticed, never really noticed before
The air is clear
Different type of feeling, I'm getting from this evening breeze

And I will remember you When I dream
The most perfect, most beautiful summer sky Ever seen

The sky is blue
Time is going backwards and you are walking forward to me
Our tears have dried
The train that you had been on had backed into the station again

And I will remember you When I dream
The most perfect, most beautiful summer sky Ever seen

We're in my room
You are not awake yet, no, we're both still laying here in my b
ed

My eyes are closed Backwards kind of feeling, I think you will be leaving me soon

I will remember you When I dream The most perfect, most beautiful summer sky Ever seen