

## If Memory Serves

The Clarks

I couldn't think of someone that I'd rather see  
I couldn't think of any place that I'd rather be  
I thought I knew you once before when you cast your spell on me  
Someone cut my past baby let it bleed

I tried to write you letters but it wasn't me  
I tried to find your pictures out of curiosity  
I thought I had it all figured out but confusion reigns supreme  
Someone cut my past baby let it bleed  
If memory serves me, memory's all I need

The spirit moved me once before can I find a way  
Open up your door  
All these things you can't ignore  
The spirit moves me once again can I find a way  
Stop and count to ten  
All these things I can't pretend

I'm the rain in springtime you're the autumn leaves  
We push our hearts to the top of the mountain then roll them do  
wn our sleeves  
I thought I had you back in my arms but it turned out to be a d  
ream  
Someone cut my past baby let it bleed  
If memory serves me, memory's all I need  
If memory serves me, memory's all I need  
If memory serves me, memory's all I need