

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