

Alabama, Some Other Place, Some Other Time

I remember, walking through flowers
In a garden of a mem'ry, I'm thinkin' of
I remember, being in heaven
Some other place, some other time, some other love
I remember, walking on silver sand
With a mid summer moon shining above
And I remember, the taste of her sweet lips
Some other place, some other time, some other love
I remember holding her close to me
And I can picture the nights we shared alone
When I'm dreaming, it all seems so real to me
Then I wake up and find it's all done
Tomorrow, I may be holding another girl
But tonight she's not the one I'm thinkin' of
Could it be, my life would just be a mem'ry
Of some other place, some other time, some other love
Of some other place, some other time, some other love
Of some other place, some other time, some other love