

Assemblage 23, Old

When I grow old
And my memory
Leads me deep into the fog where it abandons me
Will you remind me
Of who I used to be
When I was younger?

When I am old
And the hands of time
Have ravaged all the remnants of my fragile mind
Will you still tell me
Of how it used to be
When I was stronger?

If time is cruel
And it takes away
All the recollections of my younger days
Please help me reminisce
Of all these past events
When days were brighter

And years from now
When I can't recall
The faces and the names I used to know so well
Promise you'll help me
Regain those memories
When my load was lighter

When we were young
And the world seemed
Full of nothing else but possibility
I still remember
Blankets of whispers
That said 'Forever'

But if autumn comes
And your love for me
Has withered like the leaves that fall from every tree
Will you lie to me
So I can still believe
That you still love me?
That you still love me?