

# Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, I Will Remember

O my love  
I stand on a distant shore  
The turning tide  
Breathes all the mystery of you

O my dream  
Are lost with the autumn leaves  
That turn to gold  
And fall in the memory of you

Mists of avalon cover my heart  
Carry my voice on the wind  
Over the waters that keep us apart  
I will remember you still  
I will remember you still

O my heart  
Returns to the sweetest morn  
That was the springtime  
For the loving of you

O my life  
I weep for the drifting years  
And for my souls  
That longs for the comfort of you...

Mists of avalon cover my heart  
Carry my voice on the wind  
Over the water that keep us apart  
I will remember you still  
I will remember you still

I will remember you still....