

Maureen McGovern, The Way We Were/Where D

...Can it be that it was all so simple then
Or has time rewritten every line?
If we had the chance to do it all again,
Tell me, would we,
Could we...

Where do you start?
How do you separate the present from the past?
How do you deal with all the things you thought would last
That didn't last?
With bits of mem'ries scattered here and there,
I look around and don't know where to start

Which books are yours?
Which tapes and dreams belong to you and which are mine?
Our lives are tangled like the branches of a vine
That intertwine
So many habits that we'll have to break
And yesterdays we'll have to take apart

One day, there'll be a song
Or something in the air again
To catch me by surprise
And you'll be there again
A moment in -
What might have been....

Where do you start?
Do you allow yourself a little time to cry,
Or do you close your eyes and kiss it all goodbye?
I guess you try
And though I don't know where and don't know when
I'll find myself in love again
I promise there will always be
A little place no one will see:
A tiny part deep in my heart
That stays in love with you