

Nana Mouskouri, The Way We Were

Memories like the corners of my mind
Misty water call of my memories of the way we were
Scattered Pictures of the smiles we left behind
Smiles we gave to one another for the way we were

Can it be that it was all so simple then
Or as diary written every line
If we had the chance to do it all again
Tell me, would we ? Could we ?

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Memories may be beautiful and yet
What's too painful to remember
We simply choose to forget
So it's the laughter we will remember
We never will remember the way we were

(*repeat)

The way we were...