

# Adam Brand, You Are To Me

Last Friday night down at the road house  
Booth in the back, they sat alone  
Holding hands like two young lovers  
Her hair was grey, his hair was gone  
She said to him "I'm getting older  
A pretty girl, no more to be  
Heaven knows I'm not a treasure"  
He softly said "You are to me"  
"You are to me a girl in spring time  
The one I met so long ago  
A moment captured for a lifetime  
That's what I see you are to me"  
He said to her "My work is done now  
And all that's left are memories  
Heaven knows, I'm not important"  
She softly said "You are to me"  
"You are to me a boy in spring time  
The one I met so long ago  
A moment captured for a lifetime  
That's what I see you are to me  
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