

Dianne Reeves, I Remember

I remember the sounds from the hall
And the books on the shelf
I remember them all
I remember the clock on the desk
And the chair and the rug
And all of the rest
Like the venetian blinds
Drawn shut
The record playing
Over and over
Until dawn until
The grooves had worn thin
On that one song
I remember thinking we were worlds apart
Until I heard your words and they
Spoke my heart
I remember thinking I was too far gone
And you reminded me
That there is no such thing
I remember a weight like lead
Crashing down on my hope
Thunder in my head
I remember the pain the spasm
The sense of loss
Falling into a chasm
And the blinds...