

Gadget, Anew

These feelings embrace me, surrounds me
Quakes the ground under my feet
Knowing the past is never more live
Than within me

Like the picture of you in Italy
Two kids I never knew
And the story of how this begun
How I begun

Remembering another era lost,
Walks we took in spring
Your footprints in the snow
And mine inside your

I keep finding parts of me, that is you
But there is no-one else I'd rather be

Every single piece of history becomes anew