

# Garth Brooks, That's the Way I Remember It

It's only natural with time  
Details can somehow slip your mind  
Something so sweet, though incomplete  
You fill the spaces in-between

It never will be that way again  
Maybe it wasn't way back when  
But to my heart and soul  
This is the way the story has to be told

That's the way (that's the way) I remember it  
I remember it that way  
From the day I was living there  
I remember it that way

Some of our stories fade as we grow older  
Some get sweeter every time they're told  
That's the way (that's the way) I remember you that way

Guess now if the truth were known  
Among diamonds they were stones  
To say would be fair, girl, nothing compares  
To when I called you all my own

So darling don't ever you think twice  
Those were the best days of my life  
When I held you there  
And I'll tell this story this way, time and again

That's the way (that's the way) I remember it  
I remember it that way  
From the day I was living there  
I remember it that way