

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