

Inside Out, Old Park Bench

A sea of smile and a river of tears
A flood of memories
Imagination will take me back

(Chorus)

On an Old Park Bench

Old Park Bench

Old Park Bench

Old Park Bench

A summer's night, the stars aglow

Did more than light the sky

With fortune, fantasy, and fate

We dream on an old park bench

I take your hand in my hand

You hold my soul in yours

One touch becomes eternal

When falling in love

(Chorus)

I see her still and she is beautiful

I see her beautiful face

And her beautiful eyes

And her beautiful ways

And her beautiful soul

And this love lifts me higher

I search her eyes and see the skies

The heavens of her life

Just one more glimpse into her soul

Is all i ask

(Chorus)

A sea of smiles and a river of tears

A flood of memories

And now she's gone