

# Luba, Bringing It All Back Home

keepsakes and souvenirs  
they paint a picture  
in my head  
a faded photograph  
I piece together  
with the shreds  
of memories  
of you and me  
through the years  
then you walk  
right back  
into my world  
yesterday  
returns  
and now you're  
(chorus)  
bringing it all back home  
like a wave rushing over me  
bringing it all back home  
say you're bringing me back to your love  
sweet train of memories  
come rolling into my old town  
sweet dreams of you and me  
I thought they'd never  
come around  
and the I find  
that old dreams never die  
they just walk right back  
into my world  
yesterday returns  
and now you're  
repeat chorus  
I remember the good  
I remember the bad  
I remember the day  
you said  
that the memories fade  
they wither away  
and in time  
we shall forget  
repeat first verse  
repeat chorus