

# Lucy Thomas, The Way We Were

Memories

Light the corners of my mind  
Misty watercolour memories  
Of the way we were

Scattered pictures

Of the smiles we left behind  
Smiles we gave to one another  
For the way we were

Can it be that it was all so simple then  
Or has time re-written every line?  
If we had the chance to do it all again  
Tell me, would we? Could we?

Memories

May be beautiful and yet  
What's too painful to remember  
We simply choose to forget

So it's the laughter

We will remember  
Whenever we remember  
The way we were  
The way we were