

Michael Franks, When I Think Of Us

Lovers from Shakespeare come to mind
The "parting is such sweet"
"Wherefore art thou" kind
Shattered illusions, sad conclusions
When I think of us
Love called the shots and we believed
We gave new meaning to the word "naive";
Can't comprehend the logic of love
When I think of us
How it exploded I don't know
Right out of nowhere
We ran out of mistletoe
Still I remember only good times
When I think of us
We were young and our hearts were broken when love was lost
The pain we concealed
Somehow time has healed
We tried hard but I
Guess we failed the test
Does it matter why?
Just remember I
Hope you're happy I
Wish you all the best
Who could predict the end of spring?
We were in love and love was everything
Promises broken, cruel words spoken
When I think of us
How it exploded I can't say
Right out of nowhere
The rain washed it all away
Still I remember only good times
When I think of us
We were young and our hearts were broken when love was lost