

Sarah Brightman, Think Of Me (Solo Tokyo Version)

Think of me
think of me fondly,
when we've said
goodbye.
Remember me
every so often -
promise me
you'll try.

When you find
that, once
again, you long
to take your heart back
and be free -
if you
ever find
a moment,
spare a thought
for me ...

We never said
our love
was evergreen,
or as unchanging
as the sea -
but if
you can still
remember,
stop and think
of me ...

Think of August
when the trees were green -

don't think about the way
things might have been ...

Think of me,
think of me waking,
silent and
resigned.

Imagine me,
trying too hard
to put you
from my mind.

Recall those days
look back
on all those times,
think of the things
we'll never do -
there will
never be
a day, when
I won't think
of you ...

Flowers fade
The fruits of summer fade ...
they have their seasons so do we ...
But please promise me that sometimes
You will think of me.

