

Tom T. Hall, Way We Were

Memories light the corners of my mind
Misty water colored 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 rewritten every line
If we had a 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