

Yolanda Adams, If We Could Remember

Remember

If we could remember
The moment of our birth
We give our voice
to songs and whispers
And know what life is worth

Remember, remember

Suddenly there's beauty
In peace there's all the past
And sorrow clings to angry questions
The days of dust at last

And morning holds us
When worlds come tumbling down
A dance of ghosts and ragged dreams
Spinning round, spinning round, spinning round

I remember, remember

If we could remember
The power of the light
That cripple prayers
are sometimes answered
And hope survives the night.
And hope survives the night.

I remember, I remember, remember