

# 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