

Precious Memories

Whatever happened to
The woman I once knew
The one who said I do
Back in nineteen fifty two

You would keep the house
Pleated skirt and blouse
colors in pastels
Ribbons - pony tails

Kitchens spotless floor
Meet me at the door
Kisses me each day
Sends me on my way

*Times were happy then
Life moves on again
But I remember when
A simple love began
I cry for days gone by,
and often wonder why
I cannot take a photograph and try stop the world
that way
And when I think of then, and I knew you when
Ill take these precious memories to my dying day*

(music bridge)

When the sixties came
things weren't quite the same
You had different needs
Started wearing beads

And in the seventies dear
you had your own career
I felt my life content
As you came and went

In our eighties home
And how the kids have grown
Things move on its true
But Im still loving you

*Then our time was done
in that millennium
Like a leaf on high
Time has drifted by
I cry for day gone by, and often wonder why
I cannot take a photograph and try stop the world
that way
And when I think of then, and I knew you when
Ill take these precious memories to my dying day*

(music bridge)

Now my time has come
But I remember one
Who back in fifty two
Said to me I do

And yet with all the change
I still see you the same
Yet through your disguise
I see the young girl still hidden in your eyes

And I take these precious memories with me to my
grave.