

(Piano)
There where places
I remember,
all my life,
though some have changed.

Took forever,
not for better.
Some have gone,
and some remain.

All these place
have thier moments,
with lovers and freinds,
I still can recall.

Some are dead
and some are living
In my Life, I love them all.

(piano)

But of all these
freinds and lovers,
there's no one
campares with you.

And these memories,
loves, and meanings.
and i think of love
as somethin new.

THough i know i'll
never loose affection
for people and things
that weeped before

i know i'll often stop
and think about them.
In my life,
I love you more.

And My Life,
I love you more.

Yeahahhhh.