

# The Fourteenth of February

**Billy Bragg**

I wish that I could remember  
The first moment that we met  
If only I could remember  
That sweet moment that we met  
If I knew then that I would spend  
The rest of my life with you  
I imagine I would held your gaze  
A little longer when first our eyes met  
Did it rain or did sunshine  
Attend out first meeting?  
What words were said?  
What weight given to that first greeting?  
My diary doesn't help  
I don't even mention your name until that summer  
When bloomed the seed sown  
On the first day that we met  
I know the date  
I know the place where it happened  
Yet in my mind  
The scene I recall is imagined  
As we grow old I'm sure  
There will be moments that we will not forget  
But I would remember something  
Of the moment that we met

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