I Remember.../Stranger Than You Dreamt It...

Andrew Lloyd Webber

I remember sky It was blue as ink Or at least I think I remember skyI remember snow Soft as feathers, sharp as thumb tacks Coming down like lint And it made you squintWhen the wind would blow And ice like vinyl on the streets Cold as silver, white as sheets Rain like springs and changing things Like leavesI remember leaves Green as spearmint, crisp as paper I remember trees Bare as coat racks

Spread like broken umbrellasAnd parks and bridges, ponds and zoos

Ruddy faces, muddy shoes

Light and noise and bees and boys

And daysI remember days

Or at least I try

But as years go by

They're sort of hazeAnd the bluest ink

Isn't really sky

And at times I think I would gladly die

For a day of sky

Songwriters

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