

# Souvenirs

Stéphane Grappelli, Django Reinhardt

Here's to the twilight  
here's to the memories  
these are my souvenirs  
my mental pictures of everything  
Here's to the late nights  
here's to the firelight  
these are my souvenirs  
my souvenirs  
I close my eyes and go back in time  
I can see you're smiling, you're so alive  
we were so young, we had no fear  
we were so young, we had no idea  
that life was just happening  
life was just happening  
Here's to your bright eyes  
shining like fireflies  
these are my souvenirs  
the memory of a lifetime  
we were wide-eyed with everything  
everything around us  
we were enlightened by everything  
everything  
So I close my eyes and go back in time  
  
I can see you smiling, you're so alive  
I close my eyes and go back in time  
you were just a child then, and so was I  
we were so young, we had no fear  
we were so young, we had no idea  
that nothing lasts forever  
nothing lasts forever  
nothing lasts  
nothing lasts  
you and me together  
were always now or never  
Can you hear me?  
can you hear me?  
I close my eyes and go back in time  
I can see you smiling, you're so alive

I close my eyes and go back in time  
you were wide-eyed, you were wide-eyed  
we were so young, we had no fear  
we were so young, we had just begun  
a song we knew, but we never sang  
it burned like fire inside our lungs  
and life was just happening (and nothing lasts, nothing lasts forever)  
and life was just happening (and nothing lasts, nothing lasts forever)  
I wouldn't trade it for anything  
my souvenirs.

Lyrics provided by  
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