Souvenirs

StÃ©phane 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.

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