

In The Past

Cliff Richard

Because I love her so
She means to me
More than she'll ever know
More that she'll see

Things that had happened
In the past make me cry
Things that had happened
Now and then

She is the precious one
To me I know
Her hair's like golden sun
Her eyes they glow

Things that had happened
In the past make me cry
Things that had happened
Now and then

So if you see me sigh
Or start to cry
Then darling you know why

When I look at her
She fills my eyes
But just to see her there
I dose you lie

Things that had happened
In the past make me cry
Things that had happened
Now and then

Oh, things in the past
Keep comin' back
Oh, things in the past
Keep comin' back to me
They keep comin' back
Oh yeah, they keep comin' back
Oh-oh, things from the past
Keep comin' back
Keep comin' back to me
Oh, things from the past
Keep comin' back
Keep comin' back to me