

## Names

Demis Roussos

Each name reminds me of a smile,  
a part of me I left behind,  
the times I said goodbye,  
the way love always dies,  
but then again, I loved so many times.

Each name reminds me of a song,  
the nights that fell apart till dawn,  
when I had more to give than just a life to live,  
but then again, I've had my share and even more.

The sound of every first hello,  
the words I didn't know,  
I learned with time the rhymes to every line.  
And when I think of all the names,  
the tender games I played,  
I wonder if they still remember mine.

Each name reminds me of the past,  
the memories that didn't last,  
the one that counted more than all I had before,  
that went away one day to let me love again.