

# The Way We Were / Try To Remember

Gladys Knight

Hey you know everybody's talkin' about the good old days  
Everybody the good old days  
The good old days  
Well, let's talk about the good old days  
Come to think about it  
As bad as we think they are  
These will become the good old days of our children  
Why don't we try to remember  
The kind of September  
When life was slow and oh so mellow  
Try to remember  
And if you remember  
Then follow  
Why does it always seem the past is better  
We look back and think  
The winters were warmer  
The grass was greener  
The skies were bluer  
The smiles were brighter  
Can it be that it was all so simple then  
Or has time rewritten every line  
And if we had the chance to do it all again  
Tell me  
Would we?

Could we?

Memories like the corners of my mind  
Memories  
Misty watercolor memories  
Of the way we were  
Scattered pictures of the smiles we left behind  
Smiles we gave to one another  
For the way we were

Oh can it be that it was all so simple then  
Or has time rewritten every line  
And if we had the chance to do it all again  
Tell me  
Would we?  
Could we?

Memories may be beautiful and yet  
What's too painful to remember  
We simply choose to forget  
So it's the laughter we'll remember  
We'll remember  
Whenever we remember  
The Way We Were...