

Some Things You Don't Forget

Ilse DeLange

I stood at the door and I watched you leave
Wearing my heart on your sleeve
Trying not to believe my eyes
Trying not to forget your beautiful lies
I chased every step of the road we climbed
There were miles between your heart and mine
A lingering taste and a sweet regret
I guess some things you don't forget
I guess some things you don't forget

The way we held each other
Through the rain and somehow wonder
How we let our world go mad
We had it all when all we had was
Cheap red wine and a feathered bed
I guess some things you don't forget

Tail lights fade like a dying flame
Memories, they stay the same

From the night you left 'til the day we met
I guess some things you don't

Forget the way we held each other
Through the rain and somehow wonder
How we let our world go mad
We had it all, when all we had was
Cheap red wine and a feathered bed
I guess some things you don't forget

I wish I could forget the way we held each other
Through the rain and somehow wonder
How we let our world go mad
We had it all, when all we had was
Cheap red wine and a feathered bed
Forever dreams running through my head
I guess some things you don't forget
Hmm...