

WHERE DOES THE TIME GO

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I remember that sweet summer night
When I learned to pedal two wheels
With my Daddy holding tight
I remember like it was yesterday

And I remember the smell of Mom's perfume
And how my little world lit up
When she'd walk in the room
I remember, oh I remember...

That look of pride in Grandpa's eyes
His melancholy smile
Each year we'd blow the candles, he would say

CHORUS

Where does the time go, why can't it leave slow
Why does it fly by so fast, why can't the good times last and last
Why does it have to end, before we know it the time's gone again
Whichever way the wind blows, I guess that's where the time goes

I remember how the family gathered round
As the dirt hit the shovel and they lowered Grandma down
I remember, that's something I'll always remember

The look of loss in all our eyes as everyone apologized
All that I could find the words to say was...

CHORUS

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