**THE PAST**

You can’t, turn back

The hands of time

The misty glass of memory

Deceives the mind

No point, wishing,

For days long gone

It’s best to leave the past where it belongs

I know, we can,

Never go back

The past should stay a mystery

A suitcase left unpacked

It’s best, to let

Sleeping dogs lie

Treasure memories

But put our dreams aside

*Chorus*

*Dreams of how things might have been*

*If we’d followed a different path*

*But we were young back then*

*Chose lives apart*

*We’ll never know for sure*

*If our dreams would come to pass*

*The answer remains lost*

*Within the past*

*Instrumental*

*Chorus*

I will, always

Think fondly of you

I wish you luck and happiness

In everything you do

But I won’t, yearn for

Those days long gone

It’s best to leave the past where it belongs

*Chorus*