Werner Theunissen "MY BROKEN SOUVENIRS"

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MY BROKEN SOUVENIRS - Pussycat

(Werner Theunissen)

For each moment of tears

I still have my souvenirs

Cherished in a pocket full of dreams

I could hold, I could feel

Kept pretending they were real

Long time after lovers stayed away

Now a picture of you

I had cherished so true

Even kissed till I'd see you again,

But when

Chorus

I've been crying today

Threw my memories away

Someting died, as I cried

For my broken souvenirs

As I reach for the sun

Find a place I belong

Now your one of my broken souvenirs

If you need me again,

There's no way you really can

Pasted pieces never make a whole

And if you leave your room

On some windy afternoon

Tried to see where all the pices flew

It was hard to get on

Since my memories were gone

But if you'll ever see me again

I can.

Repeat Chorus

Now your one of my broken souvenirs

Baby your one of my broken souvenirs

(There's a lot of lyrics in the official site of Tony Will \tilde{A} \otimes)

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