

Jim Croce

"I Remember Her"

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Met her in the summer She was selling flowers In the streets of Paris And we passed away the hours Talking with our eyes and laughing 'Cause I spoke not her language Still I remember her Still we understood completely That our love would last no longer Than the mornings early chime Still I cannot forget her And the hours we spent together And the time that she was mine And I remember her At first I felt uneasy Cause she didn't care to know me Till our bodies introduced us And we cared to know no more In her softness warmth and giving In her selfless way of giving She had taught me so much more Still we understood completely That our love would last no longer Than the mornings early chime Still I cannot forget her And the hours we spent together And the time that she was mine And I remember her We parted in the rainy streets of Paris She looked at me as though I'd never been Then disappeared into a crowd of strangers Her flowers in her hand To sell her life again Still we understood completely That our love would last no longer Than the mornings early chime Still I cannot forget her And the hours we spent together And the time that she was mine And I remember her And I remember her

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