

## **The Alan Parsons Project**

### **"The Very Last Time"**

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I need to remember the day  
When we said goodbye for the very last time  
There was still so much to say  
But time came between us and quietly stole you away

Let me remember the day  
We walk to the garden and sit for a while  
The hours are slipping away  
Still I try to hold them and freeze them in time

So leave me believing we'll meet here again  
Promise me some kind of sign

And as each day turns into night  
I blow out the candle and turn down the sheet  
And now that you've risen so high  
I know that you watch over me as I sleep

Always believing we'll meet up again  
Awaiting some kind of sign

So now I remember the day  
When we said goodbye for the very last time  
But no one can take you away  
'Cause here in my memories there's never a very last  
time  
Never a very last time

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