

REMEMBER ME

When Heaven pulls it's curtains down
And pins it with a star,
I'll remember you, sweetheart,
No matter where you are.

Each lonely night when the moon comes out,
And stars come out to play,
I start wondering of you, sweetheart,
Four thousand miles away.

And I hope you are thinking too,
Of the boy that will return some day,
To you, sweetheart, the one I love,
So many miles away.

We'll live our lives in happiness,
And dream of days gone by,
No more sad hearts and loneliness,
Sweetheart, just you and I.

The day will come, and soon I hope,
When I'll be happy and free,
Until I am, my love, my own,
Sweetheart, remember me.