Carlisle Wheeling The Monkees

C In a long and involved conversation with myself I saw precious things come into view When I poured through the files taken off my mental shelf I dusted off some memories of you Then I thought about the time when our affair was green How the phoenix of our love first flapped its silken wings Εm All the urgency and passion of each new day as it happened And how it all mellowed as it grew I remembered the times that our laughter would explode And how you would turn to hide your smile Then the hours of silence while a perfumed candle glowed And both our thoughts meandered on for miles I remember the time I said I really had to go I remember the tears that filled your eyes Then I touched your hand and told you That it really was a lie And though you never knew it, dear, I cried It s amazing how time can so softly change your ways And make you look at things that can t be seen And how the years that roll by can start you listening Not just to what they say, but what they mean So forgive me, my dear, if I seem preoccupied And if the razor edge of youth-filled love is gone G C

But we re both a little older, our relationship has grown

Not just in how it s shaped, but how it s shown Fade out with $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

F G C