

# All We Are

Caroline Guirr

♩ = 75

Re-mem-be-ring days in the long sum-mer sun gaz-ing at clouds mar-vel-ing at our love When

I am gone, and it might be to-day, Know that I loved you then, and ev e-ry sing-le day

All those times on the moun-tains by the seas. When you or I are gone some how our hap-pi-ness will stay, and leave a

trace. Gifts from our minds are all there are..

Patterns of our lives. are all there are. Re-mem-bered loves are all there are. And

things we leave be-hind are not all we were.

The dai sy mea-dow the car pet of dreams sum-mer's pop-pies, the long grass and the leaves.

sun-baked cu-shions for ev-er keep their se - crets. Lit-tle pie-ces of our dreams linger in spa-ces in-be-tween.

Scent of hot tar baked earth, mint, and thyme, for-ev-er in sum-mer. it seems in our minds.

Here's to the warmth in the emb-ers of our dreams, in the curled up pho-to-graphs where we'll al-ways be.

Gifts from our minds are all there are. Pat-terns of our lives are all there are.

Re-mem-bered loves are all there are.. And things we leave be hind are not all we are.. And the

things we leave be-hind are not all we are.. things we leave be hind are not all we were..

**To Coda**

**D.S. al Coda**

**Coda**