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*Om ett minne, en bit papper och ett sätt att inte kunna glömma.*

**You remind me**

You remind me of that old photograph  
worn out, stained and caught in a laugh  
Someones memory stuck forever  
onto a piece of paper wasn't that clever  
whirling away in a gust of wind  
the day you carried that dress  
was not beautiful  
but may be still a sin'

You remind me of that old photograph  
worn out, stained and caught in a laugh

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