PLACES THAT BELONG TO YOU

Lyrics by
ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN

Music by
JAMES NEWTON HOWARD

Rubato medium ballad

A E Asus A Amaj9 A D6 E Asus A Amaj9 A D6 E

(with pedal)

A Amaj7 Dmaj7 Bm9 Bm9/E Esus E

Morn-ings, eve-nings, days that hur-ried past, dreams that should have last-ed.

A Amaj7 Dmaj7 Bm9 B7sus Bm7 Em9 A7sus A

Mo-ments, ho-urs, slip-ping by as we told each oth-er secrets.
Somehow I'll never let go of the memories.

Something always seems to remind me of how it was.

what it was, when it was all there was.

Laugh—ter.
love songs, foot-steps that I hear
make me think you’re near me. Poems,

pictures, letters never mailed,
boats that never sailed. Remember that

even though we can’t be together,
we’re more for having loved one an-
- oth - er. We shared the sky, we learned to fly.

Some-day when some-one else's arms are a-round us, when time has put some dis-tance be-

-tween us, the years will kind-ly show how mem-ries come and go. They
ebb and flow like the tides.

There are quiet places in my heart ever since we parted.

Gentle, tender, traces of a song, places that belong to you.