

In Memory

©1998 George Stetten BMI
not for redistribution

Of all the people we could be,
Of all the different points of view,
The wonder is that I am me,
The wonder is that you are you,
And if there is no heaven or hell,
If memories are all we find,
What magic place is this to dwell,
Within a human soul and mind.

The older that I get each year,
The more I seem to have the fear
That once the time is come and gone,
You can't get back from dusk to dawn.
If Shakespeare were alive today,
He'd be among the first to say
That all the world is but a stage,
And everyone should act their age.

Lord knows just where I send this prayer.
I don't expect the answer there.
I simply like the way it feels
To heal my heart and cool my heels,
And though there may be no reply,
No chosen way, no reason why,
Tonight I swear to not despair
And pray that I might have a prayer