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Oh, The Memories

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Oh, The Memories

The days have passed by
And the years have flown high
But fate forces out a goodbye

When things were so good
As they should and always would
Some wonder why
One must say goodbye

But I believe in memories
As countless as the leaves on trees
And with, I believe
One can never grieve
The safe keeping of all those memories

No no, don't frown
Don't even feel down
Knowing me, I'll still be around

Oh no, don't even try
To start and cry
Why?
Because between us
(this really isn't goodbye)

So wherever you may lie
I'll be very close by
Like the shade of a tree
From a sun that won't let you see
That you'll still be with me
If you keep those memories

Yes it pains me
To part for now and leave
But I leave with you my heart and soul
But most importantly
I've left with you the memories

-Lana Mahairi