

WE MEET

WE MEET

By : **pakla**

FOR THOSE WHO LOST THEIR LOVED ONES; THIS COULD BE YOUR MEMOIR AND YOUR
CONSOLATION.



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WE MEET

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WE MEET AGAIN

Times have passed like wind now
Crossing my mind canâ t figure out how
I toss all night in bed wondering why
You turned my preservative N into a big Y
Canâ t explain it to the kids honey
Though we live it tough without you and money
But they remember you as dad so loving
Plucked by circumstances into the spheres roving
Wherever you exist you can be sure
They shall paint your picture in gold as they mature
Stick it in diamond frames though deprived of gain
Till In the incandescent world to come we meet again

WE MEET

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