A Lesson To Remember

Small Brown Bike

You see your kids born and they see us die. This cycle, it isn't perfect Sometimes you see them and die. This cycle never stops. It is a lesson a memory

How much can you remember?
The more you remember

the more it hurts

We spen half of our lives living with each other and the other half is to remember or cope with a loss

I can't do this myself
We are forced to see this
Until me and let me close my eyes.

When they're gone where do I stand?

To deal with both life and loss would push me to the edge

Brothers and sisters

come together to console each other their Father or Mother.

When it's time

let's all fall hand in hand peacefully.

Closeness and each other

A lesson to remember

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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