Louise

Streaplers

When he saw her getting off the bus It seemed to wipe away the years Her face was older, just a little rough But her eyes were still so clear He drank his coffee and he hurried out Across before she walked away Then he approached her like a little child Too scared for what he had to say Hello Louise Remember me? Now should we part or stay awhile? As if we were still lovers She took a moment just to recognize The man she'd known so well before And as he started to apologize Lose any bitterness she bore She gently put her finger on his lips To let him know she understood And with her suitcase standing on the floor Embraced him like a lover would He told Louise You look so good It's just you see, you make me feel As if we were still lovers It's not always true that time heals all wounds There are wounds that you don't wanna heal The memories of something really good Something truly real, that you never found again As if we were still lovers And though they talked for just a little time Before she said she had to go He saw the meeting as a tiny sign That told him all he had to know And so Louise Waved from the bus And as she left, she gave that smile As if they were still lovers

It's not always true that time heals all wounds There are wounds that you don't wanna heal

The memories of something really good Something truly real, that I've never found again

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