

Remembering

Let's take a walk, my dear
 in the garden we loved and once knew
Let's pause, let's reach down and touch fresh things
 let's breathe in the fragrance of the rose
I remember now, it was this one...
 with scarlet petals that filled your senses
Oh! Remember how you exclaimed of its fragrance
 and marveled God made it just for you!
And look, the honeybees are so busy today
 the honeysuckle still sweet and irresistible
And remember how we sat on this old cedar bench
 and whispered and cooed in the shade
Do you think we might sit here and whisper again?
 It was here you first spoke of love, you know
Even the creaking of the old wood brings memories today
 and that hummingbird seems to remember us, too
And look...there, over the pond...how the baby ducks play
 and the fountain sprays new thoughts in the air
I love how your hair jostles in this evening breeze
 I am so sorry I forgot that I love you
It seems the moon is peeking at us again
 and I remember now how we walked on its waters
What happened to us, my dear one?
 things that don't really matter have taken us away
May I look in your lovely eyes one more time?
 and please, look with desire again into mine
Is it possible to remember why we came here long ago?
 I'm glad we came; I think I could enjoy life again
I do love you, my dear, and I need to be loved by you
 forgiveness dwells in me, and please, forgive me, too
I love this little garden, for it always seems to be alive
 I'm wondering now, might we be like that again?

