

## 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?

