

We'll Meet Again Some Day

In a quiet hillside graveyard
Where the gentle
breezes blow,
Lies the one I love so dearly
I lost so many years ago.

Your resting place I visit
And put flowers there
with care.

No one knows
the heartaches
when I turn to leave
you there.

My heart still aches
with sadness
and secret tears still flow.

Oh, what it meant
to lose you,
no one will ever know.

They say time heals
all sorrows
And helps one to forget,
but time so far has only
proved how much I love
you yet.

Each time I see your picture,
You seem to smile and say,
"Don't cry, I'm only sleeping,
we'll meet again someday."

W.B. Graham
Colton, NY