

CHEERS

by Marcia Dorothy Smith-Whye – May 25, 1995



The year has flown by awfully fast
On this first anniversary of the day you passed

I never thought I could feel this bad
I never thought I could feel this sad

They say that through time the pain will heal
But can anyone know how I feel

With each and every passing day
I hear your voice through the words I say

And still sometimes I want to phone and say hello
And then I remember and the tears they flow

But I know you had to go
But that doesn't stop me from missing you so

The same event that brought you relief
Is the same event that brought me grief

Now all that is left are the memories of the years
GOODBYE MAMMA, I LOVE YOU, I MISS YOU, CHEERS!

