

## Memories of Love

Malcolm Smith

I always thought that you would always be there

I never thought that you could vanish into thin air

I never thought you'd be the first in leaving

I never knew how hard the heart would hurt in grieving

The days went by so fast we lost their counting

The memories of love we shared were always mounting

And now they're all I have to keep you in my thinking

To hold me up and keep my heart from sinking

And though they say that time is the great healer

The hurt remains and I was never a believer

I thank my stars for friends and children who can hold me

And how their love returns and keeps me from the cold