

REMEMBRANCE OF THE DAYS

8-29-14
(#77)

SPOKEN

INTRO: Oh, material world be damned *
and disappear like dust in the wind;
like steam, the only trace of a dream,
vanished into the air.
No longer even that remains
of which I am aware
— but *remembrance of the days*
we passed through there . . .

1. . . . Days we hungered and thirsted for
the love I found inside you;
nights turned-into-seasons —
turned-to-years.
Would you stay forever ?
Be my one great, priceless treasure ?
Right here in laughter,
right here in times of tears ?

REFRAIN: Would you stay ? Would you go ?
Answers no one could know.
If you're going to break my heart
by deciding you must depart
do it gently, [do it softly], do it slow. **

[INSTRUMENTAL]

[SPOKEN INTRO.]

2. . . . Days we prayed together
hoping time and change would not sever
the bond our hearts had forged
through summer and fall.
Dreams it could last forever,
walks and talks in fields of jasmine and heather
We thought we knew — and rightly, too —
we had it all.

[REFRAIN]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

(Continued)

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[SPOKEN INTRO.]

3. . . . Days of our awakening to love's
more fulfilling purpose,
eye of the storm and shelter
in life's calamitous circus.
Your heart became my home,
I'd lost the wanderlust to roam
And nothing, while inside the shelter of love
could hurt us.

Would she stay ? Would she go ?
Now we know !
[I love happy endings . . . **
Yes, she stayed . . .
. . . forever.]

[END]

Written: August 29, 2014

* Entire intro. is spoken, though with
music in background, including high choir-
like voices

** Bracketed text is spoken, in a quasi-whisper