



The Life That Was Ours

It's four in the morning and I'm alone in my bed.
I woke from a deep sleep with these words in my head.
"I sure miss you, Honey, since you're not here with me,
But I know you're with God and that's where you should be."
I still love you and need you and know there'll be tears,
When I think of the good times we've shared all these years.
I can still hear your laughter. I can still see your smile
And sometimes comes a memory, so you're here for awhile.
I'll never regret the time God allowed us to share.
You brought light to my darkness and made hope from despair.
I believe that one day we'll be united again,
Because on earth are the ending but in heaven are "begins".
Remember, Honey, I love you and although you're not here,
I will celebrate the life that was ours through the years.
In time I will see you, but until that day comes,
My life's a reflection of the times we were one.
"A soul united in love will never die.
It is an eternal bond of God's love."