SOMETIMES I DREAM: A Grandmother's Sorrow

Sometimes I dream though I'm wide awake
That your death is just one huge mistake
I dream that life is still perfect and pure
And there's no more pain for us all to endure

Sometimes I dream that I'll wake up to find That the past two years was a figment of mind My heart skips a beat as I reach for your hand Does anyone out there understand?

Sometimes I dream that life's still the same
That you'll still come running when I call out your name
So I whisper our songs as I daydream aloud
And I hear you singing from behind a cloud

Sometimes I dream that from darkness comes light But my daughter's in pain and I can't make it right Her little girl's time on this earth was too brief And each day of her life she must live with her grief

Two years have gone by since I touched your sweet face You lived with such courage and died with such grace Your shining eyes and heavenly smile Come down to greet me when I stop awhile

Oh! How I long for the joy now denied
The wondrous delight of being by your side
But memory is such a magical gift
That sustains me each day when my soul is adrift

And Tal, when I'm ready to bid life adieu How old will you be? Will I recognize you? I am not afraid – I know you'll be there To journey with me through the great somewhere

Sometimes I dream ...

Adele Gould August 2009