

## Remembering Songs

*by Carole Gauntlett*

Some songs bring back emotions  
Of old memories from my life,  
Most bring tears of joy  
But some cut like a knife.

There are patriotic songs I hear  
That make me stand in pride  
There are songs that stir my anger  
By reminding me who lied.

A song that's sung by children  
Makes my old heart beam with joy.  
Especially the VERY loud voice  
From the "off-key" smiling boy.

Pomp and Circumstance always makes me weep  
And I am unsure why.  
Is it the ending or the new beginning  
That makes me want to cry?

There's a love song that I cherish  
And prefer to listen to alone.  
If you don't feel it in these words  
Your heart is made of stone.

It's a song of loss and separation  
Sung while emotions still run wild  
Then each of you walked away  
While neither of you smiled.  
For the Good Times.