

PICTURES

(R. Hoare)

Turn back the pages
To stations we have seen
Stepping out of nowhere
Like the children we have been
All that fades so sweetly
Returns to the here and now
We name the tiny glimpses
And no one can tell us how

Like falling snow
They come and go
The moments I am sharing with you
And when they're gone
It's not for long
The memories I am sharing with you
We laugh, we cry
At last goodbye
The moments I am sharing with you
Year after year
They're crystal clear
The pictures that we're sharing

Pausing at the doorstep
Thinking finally we're free
We wish ahead in silence
Scattered views of what might be
Frozen glossy daydreams
Shining on an empty screen
Making it so easy
To remember what has been

REFRAIN

Something's always changing
We notice when it's not
Odds and ends we carry
Still life smiles we have shot
So we meet in passing
Just like a refrain
We add it to a story
In a book that never stays the same