

Same Place Different Feel

By: Peter Queal

First we met our eyes a-glow with promises to go on
Playful passing of our time with passions mounting

We find what we need

Smiles shine

We believe

Next I know it all just stops

No explanation

You're gone

No word

What's wrong

I fell

Much too hard

Sad song

Golden sunlight in my eyes the warmest feeling fills me
Kids are playing all around, the simple pleasures I can see

Make me free

Hope you

Love me

Now I give this gift to you

And realize

It can be

Real fine

Oh my

So fine

But not

This time