Quiet Thoughts of me

What’s your favourite thought

Of me that’s in your head?

That makes you smile and grin

Or cry tears for me instead.

Is there something little,

Like a poem or a rhyme,

A walk amongst nature

That reminds you of our time?

A song that’s on the radio,

A favourite CD,

A photo or a drawing

To help you think of me.

Whatever it may be

Cherish it like treasure

And our special little moments

Will be with you forever.