

# I Remember When

Greg Brown

A girl rode through the gate.  
She was two hours late.  
She got off her horse  
And her mother, of course,  
Was standing there waiting,  
Standing by the gate.  
"Where have you been?  
Don't you know it's almost ten?  
I've been so worried-  
You should have hurried-  
This better not happen again-  
Better not happen again!"  
"Well Mom, ahem, uh-hum,  
I know I should have come  
Home long ago,  
But you know  
I was having such fun  
Riding in the sun."  
The mother huffed and puffed-  
She said "I've had enough,  
You must stay home and play alone  
For a week!"  
And her voice was guff.  
But Grandma was standing there  
And caught mother unaware.  
In a quiet voice she said  
"You know Joyce,  
You've forgotten something there  
Don't you remember when?"  
Well, I remember when  
You were a girl of ten-  
You may not recall  
That you did it all  
When you were very small-  
But I remember when.  
So mother hugged daughter  
And daughter hugged mother  
And grandma smiled  
All the while  
And then they all sang this song.  
I remember when  
You were a girl of ten  
You may not recall  
That you did it all  
When you were very small,  
But I remember when.